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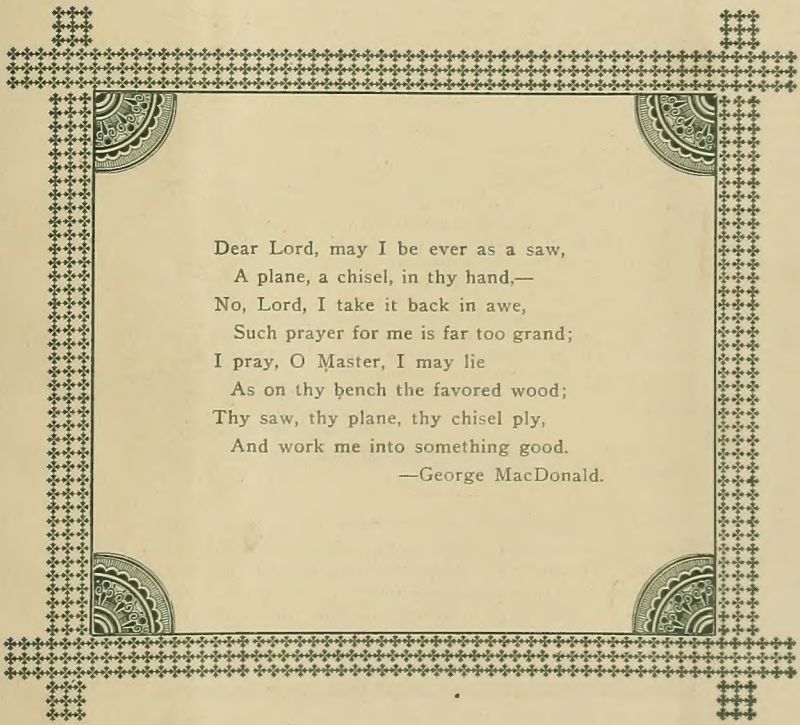
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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Dear Lord, may I be ever as a saw,  
A plane, a chisel, in thy hand,—  
No, Lord, I take it back in awe,  
Such prayer for me is far too grand;  
I pray, O Master, I may lie  
As on thy bench the favored wood;  
Thy saw, thy plane, thy chisel ply,  
And work me into something good.

—George MacDonald.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

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# The Kinkaid Homestead Act

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Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Hope that the Colonization Department of Union Pacific Railroad will let it be generally known amongst the Brethren that they can secure 640 acres of government land under the new homestead law in this district. There is between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of it for free homesteads. We need members here, as we are but few in number and have a good churchhouse. Here is a town of 1,200 to 1,300 inhabitants, good churches of other denominations and good schools. We have lived here eighteen years.

(Signed) J. U. Slingluff,  
Minister.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—I hope you will get a large number of Brethren to locate in western Nebraska. Land can be obtained easily under the new Kinkaid law. The possibilities in western Nebraska are great.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) Ira S. Kline.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonough,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Referring to the advertisement in the Ingle-nook about the new homestead law that permits a settler to enter 640 acres of land in Nebraska instead of 160 acres.

There is plenty of good land here and we would like to have the Brethren in the East come and take it up. There is also good improved land that can be bought reasonable by those who do not care to take raw land under the homestead law. We have a churchhouse in Sidney and good schools. We need more members and a good missionary to work in the town. Hope you will make this known amongst the Brotherhood and that some of them will avail themselves of the cheap homeseekers' rates and come to Sidney, Nebraska, and see for themselves.

Fraternally yours,  
(Signed) M. M. Kline.

P. S.—We came from Valley of Virginia originally. Have been here sixteen years.

M. M. Kline.

George L. McDonough, who for years has been favorably known to the Brethren of the United States, is the Colonization Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad, and will be at the service of all Brethren who may desire to settle along the line of this road. Write him at Omaha, Nebraska, for FREE printed matter.

---

## Homeseekers' Excursions

To enable intending settlers to reach Western Nebraska and the lands affected under the Kinkaid Act the

## Union Pacific Railroad

Has put in effect Homeseekers' rates on the first and third Tuesdays of each month at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 from its Eastern Terminals, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City and Leavenworth to Sidney and North Platte.

Homesteaders can thus visit the United States Land Offices and get proper information without any unnecessary expenditure of time and money.





# PRIZE CONTEST How to Get a Valuable Premium...

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set <b>Literature of All Nations</b> , containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | <b>\$25.00</b> |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | <b>8.00</b>    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | <b>3.00</b>    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | <b>1.25</b>    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | <b>1.00</b>    |
- Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer on page following reading matter, this issue.

## THE LUCKY ONES.

Here is your chance, dear reader, to get a valuable premium. All have the same opportunity. The one who goes at it at once, with a determination to win, stands a good chance to get a \$25 set of books free. It is an easy matter to get subscriptions for a paper like the Inglenook, especially when you offer it for half price. You ought to be able to get nearly all your neighbors and friends. Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. All these prizes are going to be given to some one, and time will tell who the lucky ones are. Go to work at once. Don't delay. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.) Send all orders to

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**

## 382,000 Acres Open for Settlement

Rosebud Indian Reservation, South Dakota, open for settlement in July. Registration for these valuable lands, and permits to go on the reservation, at Chamberlain and Yankton, S. Dak., July 5 to 23. Drawing of lots, under Government control, at Chamberlain on July 28. The best places from which to enter the reservation are Chamberlain, Geddes and Platte, reached only by the

## Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Round-trip tickets to above points will be sold for one and one-third fare of the one-way rate July 1 to 22 (minimum rate, \$9.00), good to return until August 31. Liberal stop-over privileges. For illustrated folder with valuable maps and complete information about rates, routes and train service, ask the ticket agent or send two cents for postage to

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A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

**In the Inglenook...**

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.



# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. M. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.

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**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**  
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mt. Morris, Ill.

## ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

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**GUELINE!**

It Will Stop that Redness,  
Burning and Soreness of Your  
Eyes. Good for all Inflammations  
of the Eye. Only 35 cts.

## THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,

Guelia H. Yeremian, President,  
**BATAVIA, - - ILLINOIS.**  
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## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of Liquid Spray as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Ingleenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

## COLORADO

### AT ANNUAL MEETING.

We were at Carthage, Mo., during the Annual Meeting and met many of our old friends and correspondents among the Brethren.

### THE NEW BOOKS.

We distributed five thousand of the new Union Pacific Railway folders, "What People Say about the South Platte Valley," while there.

### SEND FOR ONE.

We have a few hundred of these books left for free distribution and if you will drop us a card will send you a copy by first mail.

### OUR CARTHAGE EXCURSION.

Several members accompanied us on our excursion to Sterling and Snyder and are well pleased with the country and some will locate.

### AGENTS WANTED.

We would like to arrange with a member in every town in the country to distribute these folders and get up a party for Colorado.

### LIBERAL COMMISSIONS.

We offer liberal commissions and special prices on any lands you may decide to purchase yourself.

### A FREE PASS.

We also arrange for special rates for excursion parties and free transportation for agent who gets up the party to Colorado and return.

### SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We have special bargains in irrigated farms and town property during the summer months and now is the time to see the country and invest.

### SNYDER TOWN LOTS.

Parties who will agree to distribute our advertising matter among their friends can secure six Snyder town lots for \$100. These lots sell for \$25 each and you can make \$50 profit by reselling them at this price.

### TROUT FISHING IN MOUNTAINS.

We will run special cheap rate excursions from Sterling to Cherokee Park every week this summer. This is one of the finest resorts in Colorado. The trout fishing is grand and the scenery sublime.

### COME TO COLORADO.

If you contemplate a trip for health, pleasure, recreation or investment let us hear from you and we will be pleased to give all information wanted.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,**  
Sterling, Colorado.

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Of severest trials and tests in all climes, in all lands, in all seasons,  
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All remedies ever used or compounded to purify, cleanse and strengthen  
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Liver Complaint, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Ague, Scrofula and all skin diseases and pains in the bone system yield to the powerful influence of this tried and true greatest of all remedies.

## DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER

Is handled through specially appointed retail agents only. If there is no agent in your locality, address the sole manufacturer of the genuine article, who is a grandson of the original discoverer,

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.

(Cannot be had at drugstores. Remember this.)



# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

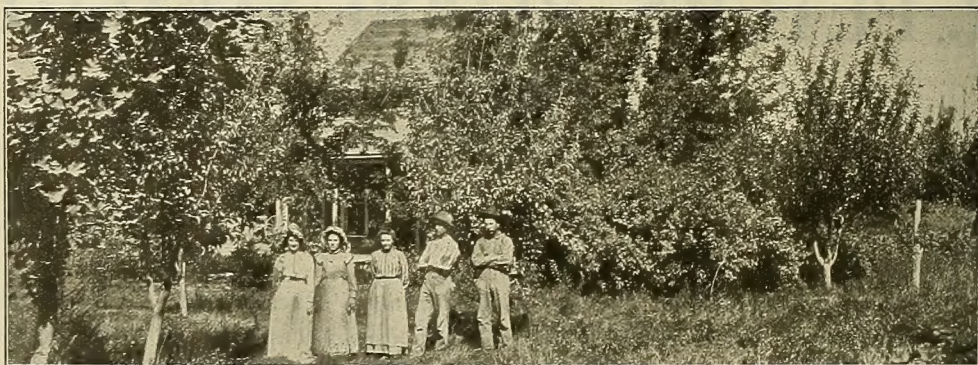
We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

4013



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JULY 5, 1904.

No. 27.

## OLD-FASHIONED NOOKERS.

There's an old-fashioned house in a quiet, shady grove  
And an old-fashioned couple live there;  
There's an old-fashioned gate by the old-fashioned road  
And an old-fashioned mat by the chair.  
There's an old-fashioned woman sitting there  
Knitting a pair of old-fashioned hose.  
She's an old-fashioned cap on her old-fashioned head  
And she's dressed in her old-fashioned clothes.

There's an old-fashioned clock on the old-fashioned wall  
With an old-fashioned pendulum and hands.  
There's an old-fashioned shelf o'er the old fireplace,  
With its bright pots, kettles and pans.  
There's an old-fashioned man sitting there—  
He's dreaming the hours away.  
May he live many years with his old-fashioned wife,  
May his dreams grow brighter every day.

There's an old-fashioned carpet on the old-fashioned floor,  
It was woven in an old-fashioned loom.  
There's an old-fashioned latch on the old-fashioned door;  
In the corner stands an old-fashioned broom.  
There's an old-fashioned Bible on the stand  
And an old-fashioned hymn book near by.  
They have sung those songs, lo! these many, many years.  
May they sing them when in glory up on high.

\* \* \*

## SHOTS AT RANDOM.

*The greatest rogue is the pious one.*

\* \*

*Wild oats never produce solid grain.*

\* \*

*A wild goose never lays a tame egg.*

\* \*

*Sift a sluggard—all chaff—no grain.*

\* \*

*Better kill a lion while he is a cub.*

\* \*

*Taffy is always preferable to epitaphy.*

\* \*

*You can't pick up sand with a magnet.*

\* \*

*Idle men tempt the devil to tempt them.*

*An ant can be busy, but he can't make honey.*

\*

*Flowers are larger in fragrance than in form.*

\*

*Grown people feel the truth, but children tell it.*

\*

*Truth is truth, even when dressed in homespun.*

\*

*They who know nothing are confident of everything.*

\*

*The world's shepherd can never feed the Lord's sheep.*

\*

*A civil tongue is a better weapon than a loaded revolver.*

\*

*A stingy man would have to stand on his head to see heaven.*

\*

*An ugly thing is ugly and you can't make it pretty by liking it.*

\*

*It is possible to misrepresent some people by speaking well of them.*

\*

*The true artist is always telling the world what God has told him.*

\*

*It will puzzle posterity to tell why some men have been given statues.*

\*

*A single rose in the sickroom is worth more than a bouquet of carnations on a grave.*

\*

*One of the best proofs that the Lord knows all things is that he did not put eyes in the back of a man's head.*

\*

*You may notch it on de palin, sir,  
You may carve it on de wall,  
Dat de h'ier up a toad frog jumps  
De ha'der he will fall.*

## A WORTHY MARK OF RESPECT IN INDIA.

BY GALEN B. ROYER.

THROUGH the kindness of Elder Wilbur Stover, missionary for the Brethren at Bulsar, India, the writer was permitted to read the pages of a copy of the *Christian Patriot* published in that country. In it was an interesting editorial on the late move of Lord Curzon, viceroy of India. This ruler of India has directed that the buildings where leaders in missions once labored shall be set apart and preserved, in token of the high esteem in which the Indian government holds the men who labored. It is a grand idea, not so much that one place on this earth is better than another, but because those who come after and know of the work done by a Carey, a Hartin, and men who have lived likewise, will realize that they are standing in the very spot where those noble men labored, and will be inspired to still greater efforts. Then, too, where does Christianity want a better compliment from the governments of the world? Not that she should stoop to them, but that they who are in power should be willing to recognize the silent influence of the Gospel in heathen lands. But let the following interesting lines be read and the reader will see a new phase to mission work in foreign lands:

What Indian that knows what is the blessedness of being a Christian will not feel proud, if pride is justifiable in any case, that the house of William Carey, the building used by the missionary chaplain, Henry Martin, for public meetings and private prayer, the church built and the house occupied by Schwartz at Tanjore, and the residence of Dr. John Wilson—Ambroli House, Girgaum, Back Road, Bombay, are to be permanently marked as holy places to be visited and venerated by all pilgrims in the future. They were one and all spiritually-minded men, who set no value on earthly gains and honours, though they were thrust upon them and who, while serving the God that they loved and worshiped, habitually identified themselves with the people of this country for whom they had left their country and race. William Carey was the father and originator of all vernacular literature in northern India and Maharashtra, and it was he who produced the literary languages that the modern Babu and Maratha write. Henry Martin was a being of seraphic character, whose fervor glorified the chastity of his cultured natives. Schwartz was as simple and unsophisticated as a child of nature, whose Christian piety therefore was of universal attraction and power; and in Dr. John Wilson manifold charms blended into one harmonious whole and produced a melody of life and character that regaled the imagination and gladdened the hearts of all races and classes

of people. He was not an ascetic in appearance, but essentially so in spirit. He had not taken the vow of poverty and did not wear a costume of outward singularity; but his innate humility and amiability of spirit raised him to the position of the highest saints, whether of antiquity or the Middle Ages; and his ever youthful countenance, glorious with a smile of supreme benignity, produced sunshine wherever he went. None feared to go to him; none was ever repulsed by him. While a Governor or Viceroy sat in his simply furnished drawing-room conversing with him, the humblest native student or acquaintance could have access to him, his door being never guarded by a surly chaprasi or a wolfish dog. The Ambroli Mission House was not like a bungalow of a European missionary or layman; it was a *dharma shala*, a temple, or church, where all found free admittance. There was no social feast held under the Padri's roof at which some Indians were not present or a prayer-meeting convened to which Indians, Christians and non-Christians were not invited. No matter where Dr. Wilson was, or what he was doing, he was always associated with the people of this country; and he was proud to feel that he had loyal Indian friends and students about him to participate in his joys and sorrows. To the Europeans he was equally attached, and his highest joy was to see both these races—the Indians and Europeans—meet each other as members of a common brotherhood under his roof. This religious enthusiasm did not narrow his sympathies, but widened them; and the man who had assailed the religions of the Hindus and Parsees and Mohammedans with such success that they were enfeebled forever, at least, so far as Bombay was concerned, had his most devoted friends and admirers among the highest and most erudite of their adherents; and they would wait on him at his house to do him honor. He was as generous in his benefactions as he was ardent in his sympathies, and there were, all sorts and conditions of men besieging his door and occupying his parlor with petitions, verbal or written, for help. There was the Englishman that came for a recommendatory note for some post of high honor and emoluments in the service of the government; or a Parsi for light on the traditions of his race and religion; or a Hindu to go with him to some temple to decipher its hieroglyphics and read its history; or a Jew from Arabia or Tartary needing funds to retrace his steps homeward, or to visit the holy land of his fathers. There was no one that met with any rudeness from that absolutely perfect gentleman.

The government found in him a pillar of strength whose counsels helped them to steer their ship of state in safety between the rocks of European and Indian interests. While he lived and labored as the



friend of the native and foreigner, the government did not need the aid of its regiments of soldiers or parties of marines to keep the peace of the town; and even when in 1857 the Europeans in the city of Bombay were alarmed by reports of secret plots and seditious unrest, the word of Dr. Wilson calmed equally the official and the unofficial sections of the European community. Dr. Wilson offered to walk through the lanes and gullies of the most dangerous parts of the town alone in the dead of night without any fear of molestation, and the government listened to his pacifying demonstrations.

The Ambroli Mission House, consecrated by the residence and labors of the Rev. Dr. John Wilson, for nearly half a century, was the cradle of young Bombay's birth and childhood. In it men of the first generation of educated Indians received their training, and met, afterwards, for discussing questions of social and moral improvement. The first English essay on social subjects composed by Dr. Bhau Daji, Ganpat Lakshamanji, Daboda Pandurang, Bal Shastri Jambekar and a host of others were produced under the inspiration of the apostle of Ambroli and read under his presidency before the Debating Society, started by him under his roof.

\* \* \*

#### THEY DIED BY VIOLENCE.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

I HAVE somewhere seen the statement that the murder of rulers of countries goes in cycles and periods, that the "stars" proclaimed it! At any rate the following rulers have died by violence: Eglon, king of Moab, was killed by Ehud; Absalom, who revolted against his father, David, was caught by the head in a tree and was killed by darts; king Nadab, son of Jeroboam, was killed by Baaza; king Ela was killed by Zimri; king Ahaziah was killed by Jehu; Athalia was killed by Jehoida; Jehoiakim, Jeconiah and Zedekiah died in captivity; Cræsus, Astyages, Darius, Dionysius of Syracuse, Pyrrhus, Perseus, Hannibal, Jugurtha, Ariovistus, Cæsar, Pompey, Nero; some think Alexander the Great was poisoned; Otho, Vitellius, Domitian, Richard II., Edward II., Henry VI., Richard III., Mary Stuart, Charles I., of England; kings Henry I., II., III., IV., V., and President Carnot of France; Alexander II., czar of Russia; Alexander and Draga, of Serbia; Elizabeth, of Austria; Presidents Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, of the United States. Verily, it is true that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," for where one attempt to kill a ruler has been successful, there are many that failed to accomplish their object.

*Bryan, Ohio.*

#### PIKE'S PEAK.

BY RILLA ARNOLD.

PIKE'S PEAK is the Mecca of American tourists, if one is to judge by the crowds of people from every section of the country who go there annually. Ranch men and cattle men from the plains, miners from the mountains, farmers from the Middle West, merchants, office men, students and teachers from everywhere, mountaineers and "Colonels" from old Virginia and farther south, and even the little old lady from "Boston," are to be seen there. Capitalists and laborers, the strong and the sick, young and old, they are all there, and are all one people, for the time being, with the same aims and ambitions, to see all that can possibly be seen and to go up the Peak.

There are three ways of ascending the mountain, the old way of walking by the trail, riding a burro or by the Cog Road. A great many walk—the air and scenery intoxicate—they want to walk. One lady went there for her health last summer who could not walk a block when she arrived, but was there only one week until she walked to the top and back—twenty-six miles in all. A good way is to go by easy stages as far as your strength will allow. It may be only a few miles or to the Halfway House, but it is well to remember that life is too precious to risk it unnecessarily. The effects of the high altitude are very severe on most people—hemorrhages and prostration resulting frequently. Riding a little burro is a very good way—slow but sure; but if one is rather timid the shocks received by watching the animal balance himself on a rock almost in midair are more than the effects of walking. The Cog Road is the safest and easiest, but it lacks the spice of adventure of the other two and, amid such grandeur, to get into a car and have a little engine push you, does not appeal very strongly to most tourists. This Cog Road is said to be the most remarkable of the climbing passenger railroads in the world. It was completed in 1891, at a cost of a half million dollars. It climbs, in the nine miles of its length, to a height of 14,147 feet above sea level. It makes the ascent in three hours, and a hundred people make a load. The cost of a ticket is five dollars.

The best time to be on the Peak is at sunrise, when the scenery is gorgeous. There are several places along the trail where a magnificent view of the plains can be had. There are many beautiful pines and springs of cool, sparkling water along the trail. As seen from Colorado Springs or the Gateway of the Garden of the Gods, Pike's Peak is very beautiful. It was discovered November 13, 1806, by Major Pike.

*Milford, Ind.*



MARLBOROUGH, MICHIGAN.

## MARLBOROUGH, MICHIGAN, HAS SOLVED THE TEMPERANCE PROBLEM FOR ALL TIME.

BY C. R. KELLOGG.

### An Important Suggestion for Those Interested in this Great Work.

THERE is perhaps no greater problem confronting the American people to-day than that of temperance. Many and various are the plans by which its advocates are attempting to cope with this great evil. The effort has chiefly been along the lines of law. In Ohio, any city, ward or township that votes against the liquor traffic can have it prohibited. Local option is a feature in other States. Yet to face the question fairly, it must be admitted that all these methods do not eradicate the evil, and the problem is by no means settled along such lines.

Under such circumstances the fact that ordinary business men, bringing to this problem only native shrewdness, have succeeded in settling it in a way which it seems no human ingenuity can surmount, calls for more than a mere passing notice. It offers interesting and valuable suggestions.

The town of Marlborough, Mich., in which this problem has had such a fortunate solution, is in what was once the lumber district of western Michigan. When the lumber passed away, the rough and lawless elements drifted into the small towns and hamlets, and this made the liquor interests very strong there. There was little for the people left, as the land had only pine stumps interspersed with second growth oak, making it fit for grazing only, but whatever else failed, the liquor interests seemed to thrive, and this too at the expense of what improvement might have been made.

There was a general mark of unprogressiveness on everything. At Baldwin Junction, some three miles north of Marlborough, there were only two painted houses in the entire town, when the company first began operations. With no organized resistance against the elements of rum and lawlessness, it was realized that it would never do to let them exert any influence with the workmen of the company. The officers of the company, every one of whom is a firm Christian, were especially concerned, lest such a state of affairs

should occur, and in this emergency they consulted with Mr. Howard H. Parsons, one of the leading and most active directors of the company. Mr. Parsons entered into this matter heart and soul,—making it his sole aim to establish here a community that would be the center for good Christian influence, sobriety and thrift.

He encouraged ministers to visit the new town, holding meetings at the hotel, and advocated very strict regulations. But it soon became evident that the liquor element would gain a foot-hold unless radical measures were resorted to.

It was then decided to incorporate Marlborough as a village, and a charter was drawn up, and presented in the form of a bill at the legislature in Lansing. The limits of the village were included in the land belonging exclusively to the Cement Company, and the latter in all its deeds inserted the provision of forfeiture of land and buildings thereon as the penalty for selling or giving away any liquors, except such as are prescribed as a medicine, and these can be obtained only at a drugstore.

The result has worked admirably. There is not a cleaner or more model town in Michigan. There is not a saloon or jail. The workmen are steady, sober and reliable. The contrast is a matter of comment. Not a more quiet or orderly village can be found anywhere.

This plan puts an effectual motive in the way of liquor selling for all time, and is worthy the serious attention of all who are fighting this evil. The Marlborough Land and Improvement Company, with Mr. Parsons as president, was one of the results of this work. They purchased the land of the cement company and organized themselves to build up a temperance town. The officers of this company co-operating with Mr. Parsons are all like him, practical business men,—yet men of high ideals. Col. F. E. Farnsworth, the manager and treasurer of the company, gave up his position as cashier of the Union National Bank of Detroit, to come and live at Marlborough. He is a director of the Union National Bank.

There are now about five hundred people here. The town is beautifully laid out with wide streets, parks and a boulevard skirting the lake front. It has a beau-



tiful hotel lighted by electricity, heated by steam and modern in every way, a school and business blocks, with large hall in which Sunday services, Sunday school and Christian Endeavor meetings are held. \$2,500 has been raised toward a \$10,000 church. It is not yet decided what denomination it will be. Every dollar subscribed is entitled to a vote in this decision.

No man not sober and industrious will be employed by the cement company, nor will he be allowed to locate in the village.

The number of people employed by the Great North-west will eventually be 1,200 to 1,500, which will make a town of 4,000 people. Healthfulness of locality in such a case is very important. Marlborough has especial advantages in this way. Anyone afflicted with asthma and hay fever can find almost instant relief. The air is cool and dry, and there is an abundance of pure water. Its chief distinction, however, lies in the fact that it is the only town in Michigan that has settled the liquor question forever.

*Detroit, Mich.*

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#### BILLIARD BALLS MADE OF MILK.

"MILKSTONE," or galalith, is manufactured in the following manner: By a chemical process the casein is precipitated as a yellowish brown powder, which is mixed with formalin. Thereby a hornlike product is formed. The substance, with various admixtures, forms a substitute for horn, turtle shell, ivory, celluloid, marble, amber and hard rubber. Handles for knives and forks, paper cutters, crayons, pipes, cigar holders, seals, marble, stone ornaments and billiard balls are now made of skimmed milk. The insolubility of galalith, its easy working, elasticity and proof against fire make it very desirable. Already 20,000 quarts of skimmed milk are daily used for this purpose in Austria.

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#### AN UNSENTIMENTAL FACT.

THE fact that Andrew Jackson had no children slightly mars the sentiment of the announcement that his granddaughter will have a prominent position at the Woman's Building at the St. Louis Exposition.—*Washington Post*.

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#### READ GOOD LITERATURE.

YOUNG man, young woman, get the best thoughts of best writers; you cannot afford to be without the constant companionship of good thoughts, and good thoughts of others create good thoughts in yourself.

\* \* \*

MEN lose wisdom just in proportion as they are conceited.—*Beecher*.

#### A CALIFORNIA HOSPITAL AND ALMSHOUSE.

BY M. M. ESHELMAN.

FIVE miles south of Stockton, California, on the Southern Pacific Railway, on the right side, one may read, over a three-arched gateway: "San Joaquin County Hospital and Almshouse," and a walk of about one-fourth of a mile brings one to a set of grand buildings in a ten acre park set to beautiful shrubbery and flowers. There are six large buildings and an annex, besides an electric power house and a steam plant and many other smaller buildings to the rear of the main structures. Surrounded by the six main edifices is a patoi or park green with grass the year round and set to flowers in nice niches. Five of the large two story buildings, used for wards for the sick and dining and cook rooms, have lower and upper porches. Those facing on the patoi or inner park afford pleasant seating places for both the poor and the hospital invalids. Indeed the entire surroundings impress one rather with the idea that it is a series of magnificent hotels for the enjoyment of the rich than a hospital for the poor and infirm.

The county owns 440 acres of land. The buildings cost \$75,000, and their capacity is 240. The average attendance is about 175. Thirty-five cows afford enough milk but not quite enough butter. The garden furnishes enough vegetables. The poultry yard is kept up with four incubators, and the hens do a great deal in supplying the thousands of dozens of eggs used each year. The land cost \$17,600. The heating plant cost \$9,000, the electric plant \$5,000 and a fire protection is going in at a cost of \$4,000.

My wife and I were shown through the wards where the beds and walls and floors are kept scrupulously clean and the cooking and eating rooms are also spacious and cleansed every day. The cellar, with its dairy products, is neat and sweet. We were in the room occupied lately by Elder H. R. Holsinger who took treatment for his ailments and had an attendant day and night and an excellent doctor. Such patients are not paupers but hospital patients and pay their expenses, which are very moderate. In fact if a man or woman cannot pay they get the treatment free. It is not "a poor house" as eastern people are taught a poor house. California puts forth her best for the afflicted and if too poor to support himself he is given a good bed, good food and good enough shelter, flowers to look at and to smell, and papers and books to read and the Gospel preached to him free. Some very wealthy people are found at these hospitals, having undergone surgical operations.

A complete drug department, surgical outfit, baths and every modern convenience grace this humane institution. An artesian well affords pure soft water.

## THE MEAT PACKING INDUSTRY.

BY W. C. FRICK.

VERY few people have the slightest idea of the enormity of the packing industry as it is carried on in the United States.

The plains and corn lands of the western and west central part of the country furnish grazing and other food for thousands of cattle, horses, sheep and swine, which, having attained their growth, are shipped to the various stock markets of the world to be sold or converted into food products.

In the United States upward of one hundred and fifty firms are extensively engaged in the packing business and nearly all have their products inspected by officials of the United States government.

The bulk of the packing industry is carried on in the middle west, though most every State in the northern half of the Union claims a greater or less share of it.

The most important firms engaged in this industry together with their most extensive plants are:

Armour and Company, at Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joseph, South Omaha, and Ft. Worth.

Swift and Company, at Chicago, Kansas City, St. Joseph, South Omaha, and Ft. Worth.

Nelson Morris and Company, at Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joseph.

Omaha Packing Company at Chicago, St. Joseph and South Omaha.

Swartzschild and Sulzberger at Chicago, Kansas City and New York.

G. H. Hammond and Company at Chicago, Detroit, St. Joseph and South Omaha.

Cudahy Packing Company at Wichita, Kansas City, South Omaha and Portland, Oregon.

Libby, McNeil, and Libby at Chicago, concerned mostly in canning meats.

Indianapolis, St. Paul, Cincinnati, Los Angeles and various other cities are quite extensively engaged in the packing business also.

Chicago is the largest packing center in the world. The Union Stock Yards of Chicago, packing district included, covers an area of nearly seven hundred acres. In these yards are facilities for handling over 450,000 animals proportioned as follows: cattle, 75,000; hogs, 300,000; sheep, 80,000; horses, 6,000. Horses, sheep and swine are sheltered during cold weather but cattle are exposed at all times.

The Stock Yards and Packing Companies furnish their own water, light and sewer accommodations. Two hundred and fifty miles of railroad and twenty-five miles of streets furnish ample facilities for handling cattle and meat products.

Each company is equipped with from twenty-five to one hundred teams of the finest horses and wagons on earth. Armour and Company have progressed so far as to install an electric car line for the purpose of handling freight between the various parts of their plant.

Upward of 35,000 people are employed by the commission and packing firms of Chicago. The greater part of these workmen are organized.

Forty minutes witness the complete slaughter and dressing of a beef, thirty-three of a porker, and thirty-five of a sheep.

The following figures will give an idea of the enormity of the packing business as operated in Chicago during the past winter. These figures represent the number killed per hour:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.
Armour and Co., .....	225	560	1,000
Swift and Co., .....	240	560	860
Nelson Morris and Co., .....	195	350	500
G. Hammond Co., .....	170	225	400
Swartzschild and Sulzberger, .....	100	230	450
Anglo-American Co., .....	25	55	600
Boyd and Lunlam, .....	no	no	400

Besides these over a dozen smaller, but by no means unimportant, plants operate in Chicago.

Packing house employees work on an average about eight hours a day the year round.

To get a well-defined idea of the way the work is conducted one must see it done. This is but a weak description of the greatest industry of the middle west.

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## THE CITY OF KEY WEST.

BY W. R. FRY.

THE city of Key West is the most southerly city of the United States. It is built on a coral reef two hundred miles south of Tampa Bay and about sixty miles west of the mainland. Its population is somewhere near twenty thousand. The people are distinctly classed by four nationalities, viz., Conchs, Cubans, negroes and Americans. Mosquitoes are to be found at all seasons of the year, much to the annoyance of persons from other places who are compelled to make a visit to this beautiful place, but the natives do not seem to mind it. The climate is essentially tropical and it is the only city in the United States where neither snow nor frost have ever been seen. During the winter months occasionally a northerner strikes the city, lowering the temperature, when the poor natives shiver and overcoats are in demand. Stoves are unknown. Northern people at first wonder why the houses, or shacks, have no chimneys.

Key West is reached by steamers from New York to Port Tampa. The city proper covers the western



end of the Key and is densely settled. The city boasts of only six brick buildings. The rest are one-story shacks that never saw paint nor whitewash. The business shops are also a failure. On some there is not even a sign. As to soil there is none. What takes the place of it is merely triturated coral. A pick is invariably used with which to make garden. Vegetation is confined to a few cocoanut trees sprinkled here and there.

Living is comparatively cheap. Seventy-five cents will satisfy the ordinary man for a week, though the unfortunate person from the North is generally charged from four to six dollars a week for a little "grits" and "grunts" (fish).

Generally speaking the heaviest work of the natives is sitting around doing nothing, and every one takes his turn at it without a murmur. Every day an auction is held on the open street where anything may be bought from a mule to a knitting needle. It is no strange sight, when passing a house, to see four or five goats, half a dozen hungry-looking children, and as many dogs, with pigs and chickens in numerous quantities, all of which are privileged characters. The restaurants are noted for their power to heal all kinds of stomach trouble. A picture of one of these restaurants might interest the Nookers. First it must have no ceiling, greasy, smoky walls, lighted with one or two kerosene lamps. A limited number of small tables of which no two are the same size, and upon each of these tables a can of condensed milk and a bowl containing sugar and flies. Now we have a stalk with six or eight bananas, and some cigars and a little candy. Now introduce twenty or thirty Cubans with wrinkled linen trousers, greasy undershirts, straw hats, the majority of them with slippers on with no stockings. The proprietor must be a dirty fellow too, in fact, worse than his customers. And now, around, above and over all spread a thick layer of flies, with an odor of decaying fruit, olive oil, tobacco, garlic and coffee. And then let everybody talk at once, wave their hands in gestures, while the proprietor has an argument with someone every few minutes, and on the outside a lump of boys chewing sugar-cane and swearing in Spanish. Now let a cloud of smoke overspread the scene and blot out the whole thing from view.

*Key West, Fla., 122 Co. C. A.*

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#### AN IRRIGATION PROBLEM.

How can any storage reservoirs, which the Government might build at the head waters of the Mississippi or the Missouri, play any part in the diminution of such floods as the present one? is a question frequently asked. The high-water mark at St. Louis has

reached over seven feet above the danger line, which means an enormous volume of water going by every minute and it may well be questioned whether in a hundred years the Government could build reservoirs with sufficient capacity to appreciably mitigate this evil.

A feature of this flood storage, said Guy E. Mitchell, Secretary of the National Irrigation Association, which may not be generally understood, but which would undoubtedly accomplish the desired results may be termed a "secondary storage." The water storage proposition applied to the Missouri and its great tributaries involves the question of the irrigation of the vast arid domain through which these rivers flow. If irrigation storage reservoirs were constructed on these rivers, it is estimated that as much as thirty-five million acres of present desert land would be reclaimed. The principal season of growing crops for this area would be April, May, June, July and August, and the reason that the lands are not irrigated at present is that while there is plenty of water in the first three months, during July and August when water is absolutely necessary to mature the crops, these streams are reduced to mere threads. If the storage reservoirs were built they would supply water for this land during July and August, during the three preceding months the water for this great area of land would be drawn directly from the streams themselves. By means of canals and ditches almost incalculable quantities of the flood waters coming down during April, May and June, which cannot be stored in the reservoirs, would be taken out of the rivers and spread upon this land which would take it up like a sponge, water which would go down the Missouri river and down the Platte river and down the Arkansas river into the Mississippi and thus add to the flow of the torrent there.

Under such a system of irrigation the effect would be the same as though it had been possible last week to spread out the great flood of the Missouri, the Arkansas and the Platte, and flood millions of acres of farming land in Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas, thus reducing the flow of the lower reaches of the Missouri to below the danger point.

The combined volume of the water impounded in storage reservoirs at the head waters of these great rivers and their tributaries, and that contained in a network of hundreds of miles of irrigation canals and ditches, coupled with that absorbed by millions of acres of arid land, would have gone a long way toward palliating or preventing what will be known as the great flood of 1903.

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Be thou the rainbow in the storms of life.—Byron.

## THE MASON AND DIXON BOUNDARY.

BY NELLIE LAMON MILLER.

THE Mason and Dixon boundary line was a dividing line between the lands granted to William Penn and Lord Baltimore by the king of England. A dispute had arisen between the owners and numerous quarrels had occurred between the occupants about the enforcement of certain laws and the collection of taxes which were regulated by the product from the lands. A reserve was made in that a portion of all mineral discoveries should revert to the king of England. In or about the year of 1760 the dispute as to authority had reached the stage when an understanding had to be had as to a dividing line, and two surveyors, Henry Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, were employed to lay out the line as now marked.

These men were under the direction of a council, or board of commissioners, composed of men representing both sides of the controversy. It was agreed by these commissioners that the line should start at a point twelve miles south of the city of Philadelphia and on a prolongation of the line running due north from a point half way of a line running due west from the Delaware Bay near the present site of the town of Delmar, Delaware, to the curve or arc with a twelve mile radius from New Castle, Delaware, which divides the States of Delaware and Pennsylvania. In the spring of 1762 the active field work on the survey was begun under the combined supervision of Messrs. Mason and Dixon. After many hardships and discouragements the line was completed and partially marked with stones four feet long and one foot square, of a peculiar composition quarried and brought from England. It was intended to mark the line at intervals of one mile with these stones as far as the properties of Penn and Baltimore extended, but after carrying out the plan as far as the east slope of Sideling Hill, five miles west of Hancock, Maryland, the idea of putting in cut stones was given up and instead mounds of rock and earth, circular in shape, about ten feet in diameter and from three to six feet high were built at irregular intervals.

The work was finished as far as Lord Baltimore claimed any land in 1767 near the present meeting point of the States of Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia.

In 1902 the States of Pennsylvania and Maryland agreed to have the old dividing line resurveyed and marked. Each State legislature appropriated five thousand dollars to pay the expenses of this work. The United States Coast and Geodetic Survey Department were requested to detain an engineer to take charge of this work and the matter was put under the

direction of a commission composed of Dr. W. B. Clark, professor of geology at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, on the part of Maryland, General James, Secretary of the Interior, of Pennsylvania, for Pennsylvania, and the Superintendent of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. Capt. W. C. Hodgkins of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, an engineer of national reputation, was detailed to this work.

The method of work was as follows: First the old marks were located and identified. Where no doubt existed of their position where they were found as being set originally they were assumed as correct, and the survey to locate the missing ones made these assumed places as a basis. Most of the old stones were found and identified. Where the missing stones could not be found a new one of approximately the same size was attained and set in its proper place as near as conditions permitted. Stones were placed in all the mounds that could be identified and immediate locations made, which were marked with cut stones with the letter P cut on the north side and M on the south side. This work was completed in the fall of 1903 and the famous boundary line, literally a division between the States of Pennsylvania and Maryland, and figuratively a division between the North and South, is now established and marked. Most of the country adjacent to the line is settled and cultivated, yet some of the mountain section is still wild and rough.

This line was the first and greatest achievement of its time and will always be a noted landmark and a monument to Mason and Dixon.

*Washington, D. C.*

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## MEDICAL OPINIONS.

DR. GROSVENOR, in the *Buffalo Medical Journal*, sums up his views respecting the medicinal use of alcohol as follows:

"1. Grave responsibility rests upon the medical profession in the use of alcohol as a medicine, on account of its deleterious influence upon the system and the liability of the patient to contract the habit of using it as a beverage.

"2. Alcohol being an acrid narcotic poison, the bottle containing it should be labeled 'Poison,' as a reminder of this characteristic, and a warning to handle it with care.

"3. Alcohol, containing none of the compounds which enter into the construction of the tissues, can not properly be termed a tissue-forming food.

"4. The evidence in favor of the existence of a heat-generating quality in alcohol, is not sufficient to warrant the belief that it is a heat-producing food.



"5. As a narcotic and anesthetic, alcohol has a limited sphere of adaptation, and is much less valuable than several other narcotics and anesthetics.

"6. The stimulating effect of alcohol may be best secured by small doses frequently repeated.

"7. From the fact that its stimulating effect results from its paralytic action, alcohol is more properly called a depressant than a stimulant.

"8. As an antispasmodic and antiseptic, it may be superseded by other remedies, without detriment to the patient.

"9. Although alcohol is a positive antipyretic, and therefore useful in the reduction of bodily temperature, it is neither so prompt nor so effective as several other antipyretics.

"10. In cases requiring a remedy which will rapidly evaporate, alcohol is useful as an external application.

"11. So easy is the acquirement of the alcoholic habit, and so ruinous its consequences to body, mind and spirit that extreme caution should be exercised in its use in all cases, and its administration stopped as soon as the desired effect has been reached.

"12. Alcohol, as a medicine, should be reserved for emergencies, unusual conditions and circumstances in which a more reliable and less injurious remedy can not be obtained.

"13. Adulterations of alcoholics are so extensive and so pernicious, and their different preparations so variable in the amount of alcohol they contain, that it is best to demand pure alcohol of a definite strength in medical prescriptions.

"14. In the prescription of alcohol, the same care as to exactness of dosage and times of administration should be exercised, as is used in prescribing any other powerful medicine.

"15. When intended to act therapeutically, alcoholics should not be prescribed as a beverage and taken *ad libitum*.

"16. The fact that methyl alcohol passes very rapidly into and out of the system, is an argument in favor of its more general use for internal administration.

"17. So deleterious are the effects of alcohol upon the human body, that it is eminently proper to inquire whether its harmfulness does not overbalance its helpfulness, and whether it could not be dropped from our list of therapeutic agents without any serious injury to our patients."

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#### EXPOSITION STAMP ISSUE.

POSTAGE stamps of the special issue to commemorate the Louisiana Purchase of 1803, and known as

the Commemorative Series of 1904, have been placed on sale at post offices throughout the country. These stamps are issued because of the St. Louis Exposition, and the series is one that stamp collectors will want to secure. Stamps of the special issue will not be sold after December 1 next, and while on sale will not take the place of the ordinary issues, which will be sold to customers unless the commemorative stamps are especially asked for. The denominations and colors of the new stamps are as follows:

One cent, green; subject, Robert R. Livingston, United States Minister to France, who conducted the negotiations for the Louisiana Purchase.

Two cent, red; Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States at the time of the Louisiana Purchase.

Three cent, purple: James Monroe, special ambassador to France in the matter of the purchase, who, with Livingston, closed the negotiations.

Five cent, blue; William McKinley, who, as President of the United States, approved the acts of Congress, officially connecting the government with the St. Louis Exposition.

Ten cent, brown; United States map, showing the territory of the Louisiana Purchase.

There is no special issue of postal cards, wrappers, or envelopes.—*Scientific American*.

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#### NO BARGAIN COUNTERS.

THERE are no cheap things in the spiritual world. There are no bargain days, and spiritual remnants are never offered for sale. The soul that expects to live in the realms of the spiritual on a low-price basis, is likely to miss the richest blessings to be secured in the kingdom.

There is nothing cheap in the realm of grace; while the gifts of God are "gifts," he who would appropriate them, must pay a high price for them. This is the strange paradox of the inner life, yet those who have reached to any height in it, are ready to say that the cost of things is high. It is not a strange law, this; it is the law that rules in the realm of love, which is the realm of real life—all other life is "existence," merely.

The law of love is the law of giving—giving to the utmost of life, and when the heart has given to the full, poured out itself upon the object of its love, its richest gain is realized.

What a willingness to live cheaply in the realm of the spiritual life! My heart, be suspicious of thy condition, when it costs thee little to live! Thou hast thy life truly in the hour that thou layest it down; this is the highest price of spiritual attainment—for then art thou like unto thy Lord.—*Baptist Union*.

## AN APOSTROPHE TO THE GRASS.

BY SENATOR INGALLS.

NEXT in importance to the divine profusion of water, light and air, those three physical facts which render existence possible may be reckoned the universal beneficence of grass. Lying in the sunshine among the buttercups and dandelions of May, scarcely higher in intelligence than those minute tenants of that mimic wilderness, our earliest recollections are of grass; and when the fitful fever is ended, and the foolish wrangle of the market and the forum is closed, grass heals over the scar which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead.

Grass is the forgiveness of Nature—her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the ruts of cannon, grow green again with grass and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowers vanish, but grass is immortal. Be-leaguered by the sullen hosts of winter it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the solicitation of Spring. Sown by the winds, by wandering birds, propagated by the subtle horticulture of the elements which are its ministers and servants, it softens the rude outlines of the world. It invades the solitudes of deserts, climbs the inaccessible slopes and pinnacles of mountains, and modifies the history, character and destiny of nations. Unobtrusive and patient, it has immortal vigor and aggression. Banished from the thoroughfares and fields, it bides its time to return, and when vigilance is relaxed or the dynasty has perished it silently resumes the throne from which it has been expelled but which it never abdicates. It leaves no blazonry of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, yet should its harvest fail for a single year famine would depopulate the world.

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## TO ANNEX.

THE attention of the world to-day is divided between the war in the East, the persecutions in the North and the disorder and internal corruption of Morocco. Morocco, speaking in general terms, is in the northwest part of Africa and is a maritime country. On the South it is bound by the Great Desert. It has an area of two hundred and twenty thousand square miles and has five or six millions of inhabitants. The climate is just as good as that of France

or Spain, and probably better. It has a very few good harbors. It might have many more were it not for the government which controls it. It is under the jurisdiction of the Sultan who claims to be a direct descendant of the Prophet Mohammed, and is an absolute monarch. He has six ministers whom he pretends to consult. He calls them his cabinet, etc., but the real facts in the case are that they are his servants and execute his orders. They faithfully see that the subjects of his empire obey the sweet will of their monarch.

His treasury is a peculiar structure in the way of architecture, and is as inaccessible as the Himalayas.

The thousands of soldiers under his control in different parts of the country are paid a most miserable, insignificant compensation and are compelled to live by robbery and begging. His military force does not exceed sixteen thousand men and his marine force is insignificant.

This country of Morocco is a mine of wealth, almost utterly undeveloped. It abounds in mineral wealth—copper, iron, and lead, and luxuriant forests grow there. They have some specie of oak and Aleppo pine. Along the borders grows the date palm and it could be made a great article of commerce. Agriculture has been neglected and there does not seem to be any desire to improve it. Some Indian corn is grown and they can raise good wheat, but not much of it is done.

These people want to annex themselves to France. They are tired of their government. The Nookman remembers quite well when in Palestine of hearing scores of people say that they were tired of their government and they prayed that the time would come when Germany, France, England or the United States would dethrone their monarch and install a better government. And if these subjects of the Sultan of Turkey revere him to such a small extent, how much less do those of the Sultan in Morocco respect him! Their education is very similar to that in Turkey. A knowledge of the Koran is their entire education. A very small per cent of the populace are able to read and write.

As a matter of fact England and Spain will be expected to protest against this country being annexed to France. Spain especially because she has been defeated a few times in attempted invasions of Morocco. And in this melee of trouble they hope to get Germany interested, but it is presumed by best authorities that Germany will keep herself aloof from the trouble.

It is to be hoped that Morocco will get the rays of light of civilization sooner or later, and lift their benighted people up to a basis where they can enjoy life.



## HOW PAPER MONEY IS MADE.

If you will look at the pictures upon a one-dollar bill, you will see that the portrait of Martha Washington or of Stanton is composed altogether of curved or straight lines—the only kind of engraving that is allowed to be done in the bureau; because unless it is done in this manner, and unless the lines are cut very deep, the engravings cannot be used. Now this portrait was engraved in a piece of steel by the use of a very sharp little instrument known as a graver.

Every little scratch on the steel plate will, in printing, show a black line, so you will see how very careful the engraver has to be that he shall not make any false scratches, and that the lines shall be just so long and just so broad.

Now, steel engraving is the direct opposite of wood engraving. The scratches and cuts made on a wooden block will be white in the print, and it is only the uncut portions of the block that print black; while on the steel the unscratched portion leaves the paper white.

When a design has been cut on a steel plate, and it is ready to be printed, the ink is put on the plate or block, and all the cuts and scratches become filled with ink. Then the ink is carefully rubbed off of the surface, so that none remains except what is in the lines. When a piece of dampened paper is placed on the plate and subjected to very heavy pressure, it sinks into the lines; and when it is taken off it draws the ink out with it, and thus the picture is printed on the paper.

It takes an engraver about six weeks or two months to complete one portrait, and a man who engraves the portraits never does any other kind of engraving. Each engraver does only a certain portion of the work on a note: no one is permitted to engrave an entire note, so that besides the portrait engravers, there are some who do nothing but engrave the figures, the seal, the lettering, the border, etc. In this way it would be impossible for an engraver to make a complete engraving for his own use, if he were dishonest enough to want to do such a thing.

Besides this manual work, some of the engraving is done by machinery, as for example the background of the portrait and of the borders, and the shading of the letters—this being done by what is known as the ruling machine, which can rule several hundred perfectly straight lines within an inch. The intricate scroll and lace-like work around the figures on the face and the back of the note is done by a wonderful machine known as the geometric lathe. This machine consists of a large number of wheels of all sizes and in all sorts of arrangements, together with a complicated mechanism of eccentrics and rods, all of which is incomprehensible to any one but an expert machinist.

By a proper adjustment of its parts, the delicate diamond point that moves about over the face of the steel is made to work out a perfect and artistic pattern with greater accuracy and much more speed than could be done by hand; and hence this delicate and intricate part of the engraving is one of the greatest obstacles with which the counterfeiter has to contend, for he finds it next to impossible to imitate it correctly.

Fortunately for Uncle Sam, the geometric lathe is a very complicated and very expensive machine, and the counterfeiter is generally a poor man; and even if he did manage to lay up enough money to buy the lathe, it is hardly likely he would live long enough to learn how to use it properly, for there are only four men in the world who understand how to operate it.

Indeed, the man who now has charge of the geometric lathe at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is the only one in the United States at the present time who knows how to manage it; and if anything should happen to him it might tangle matters up for a while in this important branch of our Uncle Sam's big government.—*St. Nicholas*.

\* \* \*

## TEETH AND DIGESTION.

THE close connection between decayed teeth and diseases of the digestion is pointed out by a writer in *Guy's Hospital Gazette*.

The presence of free acids in the mouth is particularly harmful. These may come from various sources, but most commonly from the acid fermentation of the carbo-hydrate food lodged on or between the teeth at the gums, and due to the action of micro-organisms present in the mouth.

Normally the saliva is alkaline, and any acids produced in the crevices of the teeth are thus neutralized and decay prevented. There are two conditions under which the saliva is unable to neutralize the acids produced locally, namely: (1) when it is deficient in alkalinity, and (2) when it is deficient in quantity. As to the former, it is well known that the saliva becomes less alkaline or even acid in any condition of prolonged gastric digestion, a phenomenon which occurs in nearly all cases of dyspepsia. Moreover, the teeth when decayed further tend to keep up the state of chronic dyspepsia by rendering mastication imperfect. A vicious circle is thus established.

To obviate this form of dental disease the teeth should be washed frequently with a solution of which one of the ingredients is bicarbonate of soda. This may prevent one of the most disagreeable results of the disease—facial neuralgia.

\* \* \*

SMILES are the language of love.—*Harc.*

### EDUCATION AND SOCIAL ECONOMY BUILDING.

THE Education and Social Economy Building of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is of the Corinthian order of architecture. It is situated to the left of the main lagoon, and this and the Electricity Building are the only two buildings facing the Grand Basin with the cascades and approaches to the terrace crowning the hill on which the Art Building stands. While not the largest in area, its position makes it one of the most conspicuous buildings in what has been called the main picture of the Exposition.

The building fronts 525 feet on the main thoroughfare of the Exposition. The principal entrances are

prosperity and power largely depends upon the wealth and strength of the individual.

Saving on the part of the individual becomes a national advantage; each one contributes his share to the support of this great, grand and good free government; its perpetuity is assured, and more than eighty millions of people continue in the enjoyment of advantages, privileges, and progress that are peculiar only to citizens of the United States.

Let saving in youth become a habit and the future prosperity of the individual is assured. To illustrate, when a lad of fifteen, I hired to a farmer neighbor, whose custom it was to pick up and carefully save, every strip of board, strap, bits of wire and iron,



SCHOOL PALACE.

on the angles of the building, and somewhat resemble the well-known form of the triumphal arch. At each angle of the building is a pavilion, forming a supplementary entrance, and these are connected by a colonnade of monumental proportions. The four elevations are similar in character, varying only as required to accommodate the design to the irregular shape of the ground plan. A liberal use of architectural sculpture lends a festal character to the otherwise somewhat severely classical exterior. The screen wall back of the colonnade gives opportunity for a liberal display of color as a background for the classic outlines of the Corinthian columns, affording liberal scope for the mural decorator.



### THE ADVANTAGE OF SAVING.

BY W. R. MILLER.

A VITAL subject!

A nation to be perpetuated, must depend on the habits of saving formed by her young people. Her

found about the farm. He began at once teaching me the same habit, though I frequently asked, "What was the use of saving such rubbish?" "Lay it away and wait" was invariably the reply; usually I had not long to wait to see the "use." While hauling, plowing or threshing, accidents would occur, something broken about plow, wagon, or machinery, and the insignificant bit of wire, bolt, board or leather, was the very thing needed for repair, saving much time, and perhaps a trip to shop or town.

The value of the habit became apparent and fastened itself upon me.

The advantage of saving will be greatest because of the habit formed, out of which will grow a competency to furnish a home, later to own one, and still later, to rear, educate, and care for the family.

Department stores are crowded with children barely in their teens, few if any having finished the grammar school, and many not farther than the sixth grade. These children come, largely from parents who do not own their homes; they are launched into the battle of life illy prepared to wrestle in the fierce contest, for



which better education and maturer years would have qualified them.

Because of these environments many think not to aspire to a higher calling than a shoveler of mud, a domestic, or a cheap clerkship. But learn to save in youth and a good home is in reach of all.

Horace Greeley said, of the Resumption of Specie Payment, "The way to resume, is to resume." The way to save, is to save! no sum is too paltry to be saved, it may seem even as "rubbish."

The most difficult element in saving is self-denial, yet without it little can be accomplished.

It is through the small cracks and crevices of every day living that our pocket books waste their precious earnings and rob us of the comforts of life we long for.

Economical, systematic living, studied and practiced is a very great essential in saving.

It should be the ambition of every individual to have a bank account, for it is a wonderful incentive, once we have a sum in the bank quietly drawing interest, to add to and increase the working capital.

Once a penny, nickel, dollar, or a week's earnings finds its way into the savings account, only extraordinary circumstances should cause its removal.

The independence, confidence, and ability to take advantage of exceptional offers a bank account affords, must be experienced to be appreciated.

The Master said, "Gather up the pieces that nothing be lost."

466 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

\* \* \*

AUTHOR OF DIXIE.

BY ADELAIDE M'KEE KOONS.

[Miss Koons, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, favors us with a pen picture of the author of "Dixie" as he appears upon the street and in his hermit home.—Ed].

DOWN the snowy road he creeps with the slow, shuffling step of old age. A huge, tattered, dirty horse-blanket envelops his bent figure, one corner drawn tight about his crisp, grizzled hair, the other trailing on the ground behind him. From beneath the rough, thatched shelter of his eyebrows, powdered with snow no whiter than they, his eyes gleam, round and jetty and untiring yet in their surveillance of the world, despite the fact that they have grown old in contemplating its sin and misery. His brown, leathery skin is seamed and lined with a network of wrinkles that move back and forth in response to his emotions as if governed by a set of invisible strings.

The old man turns at last into the path that leads up to his tumble-down cabin. Surely, never a meaner or lowlier shanty that affords a shelter to some humble one of earth's sons, dared to call itself a home.

But the four bare walls, the meagre furniture, the poor wooden box that serves alike for cupboard and table, the tiny, battered stove, have the look of friendly faces to him, grown dear and familiar through long association. He allows his strange outer cloak to slip to the floor, revealing garments so thin and tattered, so pitifully inadequate to the winter season, one wonders that the cold had not long since stiffened his poor old bones beyond all hope of further motion.

But there is that within the desolate cabin which takes the place almost, of food and fire. He takes his old violin from its worn case, his stiffened fingers closing over its slender neck as a luckier man might clasp the hand of his child. He cuddles it under his chin with a gesture that is almost a caress, and as the bow glides over the strings, there follows in its wake such a flood of memories that he is caught up in the stream and swept away from the present back into the golden days of long ago, when life was a joke to be laughed at, and he took no thought of the morrow. What matter if he is but a vagabond, one of a little company of strolling players, reeling out their merry jigs for the pleasure of open-mouthed country lads and their gawky sweethearts! Their admiration is open, their applause unstinted. What matter! His heart is light, his fingers straight and supple. His violin is sweet and mellow, and all the day long such jolly, rollicking tunes go swinging through his head and tingling at the ends of his fingers as they press the strings of the violin.

The little band has done well this evening. The rude theater is crowded; the encores have been many and their store of melodies is almost exhausted, and their boisterous audience is still demanding more. The manager of the orchestra is looking at him, signing for him to play again, and he rises to his feet scarce knowing what to give them. There is a tune that has been singing in his head all day. It is but a snatch of negro melody, sweet and wild and clear, and he cannot forget it. He will play that for them. His bow hovers above the strings, then down and away it goes. How the notes come rippling out, falling over each other, racing up and down the scale in sheer abandon, now lagging behind with a wail of despair, now leaping again with desperate resolve, laughing, sobbing, until the last breathless tones sink to their tender close, and "Dixie" has leaped into the hearts of men. What a poor, paltry triumph it was—"Dixie," a negro melody,—a catch tune of the wharves and fields, and yet the memory of it is sweet within him now, flooding the dim little room with the sunlight of the South, and wakening in his heart the memories of voices long since hushed into eternal silence.

*Mt. Vernon, Ohio.*

# THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, ELGIN, ILL.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Annum.

THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

Contributions are solicited, but there is no guarantee either of their acceptance or return. All contributions are carefully read, and if adapted to the scope and policy of the magazine, will be used. The management will not be responsible for unsolicited articles.

Agents are wanted, and specimen numbers will be supplied as needed.

In giving a change of address state where you are now getting the paper, as otherwise the change cannot be made. Subscriptions may be made at any time, either for a year or part of a year. Address.

Brethren Publishing House,

(For the Inglenook.)

22-24 South State St., ELGIN, ILL.

Entered at the Post Office at Elgin, Ill., as Second-class Matter.

## SALUTATORY.

It is a bright day. The sun is beaming upon the bosom of the waters, showing in all its splendor the thousands of little wavelets leaping here and there, revealing the constant change that is going on in the deep. As one stands on the shore and gazes into the distance his mind is bound to think of the great ocean of life. There each of us is a tiny wavelet skipping here and there, lasting but a brief moment as compared to the existence of old Mother Time. The sages have not missed it when they talk of life as a span and the grass withering, and old Father Time; all these mark changes.

The time has come when our own family tie, the INGLENOOK, makes its change. The NOOK has been fortunate during its life and has never had a change.

The scene is a beautiful summer day. The place, a lovely grove. Let the canopy before us be our mantle. Let the audience be six thousand strong of honest Nookers who have gathered to hear the valedictory of the Nookman and the salutatory of the new one. These six thousand Nookers represent the territory from the Atlantic to the Western Coast, from the broad lands of Canada to the keys on the Gulf. The matron, the maid, the mother, the seamstress, the old-fashioned Nookers spoken of on the first page, the farmer, the man at the bench, the man of books, all are represented in this motley crowd. The youth whose cheek is blushing with life's vigor, the bent frame of the father, the wrinkled visage of the care-

worn mother, all these and more are represented here. They have all gathered to say Good-bye to the Nookman. During these years the NOOK has been a constant medium between them. He has touched their lives through its columns. All alike were eager to grasp it and read its contents. If you have failed to read his speech in the last INGLENOOK you want to pick it up and read it again. Remember his blessings upon our little magazine. He bows and retires with an introduction of the new Nookman. And as the Nookman steps upon the platform, what an inspiration is given him to see the enthusiasm that is aroused by six thousand lives touching each other through the medium of our little family magazine. He starts upon his new mission in life with the desires and prayers and the united sentiment and hearty co-operation of thousands of well-meaning people. As in the days gone by, shall we not go hand in hand in the study of the great, wide world? Shall we not, by observation, study and work, labor for the benefit of mankind? It does not fill the place of the church organ, is not a political vehicle, is not an educational journal, it is simply an INGLENOOK, a *chimney corner* magazine full of good things, always new because its constituency with a steady growth and increase are laboring to bring the best to the front. The best is not too good for us. May we not have the hearty support of all in the days to come?

As to the policy of the magazine under the new management, in many respects it will remain the same. The Nature Study Clubs are solicited to report some of their work done in their various clubs and give us as a family the fruits of their labors. The Nookers who have talents along the line of literary attainment will find the columns of the INGLENOOK open to them. It shall be our purpose to have the NOOK grow and develop. Other departments may be added as the demands come. We are in a progressive age, and nowhere is it more strongly felt than in the NOOK family, and as soon as demands are strong enough for new departments they will be installed. The pages that have been set apart for current news will still be reserved for that place. When you come home tired from the field and do not have time to read three or four dailies which have been brought to your door by the rural postman, pick up the INGLENOOK and receive the kernels as they have already been prepared for you.

Now let the good work go on. Let the boys and girls in their research dig up some golden gems that others should know. Let young men and women make a line of union from coast to coast and make each others' lives better by a touch of the live wire of communication. If you appreciate the NOOK, pass it on. Tell others about it. Do not be selfish. Do



not forget other people's needs and wants. Much latent talent lies undeveloped because of a neglected opportunity. Let us see how soon we can have our list of Nookers covering every State and territory in the Union. Now, with the full assurance of the hearty support and the well wishes of the constituency, we set upon our duties. God's blessing upon our little paper.

\* \* \*

#### GEARED TOO SLOW.

No doubt you have noticed many times in your life of people going about you who were moving just as if they were in no hurry whatever. They go about their work as if it was a secondary matter. Whether they be working for themselves or working for any other person, it matters not.

I have in mind a newsboy who was so dilatory about the delivery of his papers that he lost his job. George Washington, at one time, said to one of his servants who was in the habit of being late, and whose excuse was that his watch was out of repair, "You must either get a new watch or a new job." Here and there all over the world you find people who are cripples from one standpoint; they have a righthand, a lefthand, and a little behindhand. Now this class of people is not to be despised. They are good people in many respects. They have some splendid traits of character; the only thing in the world that is the matter with them is that they are geared too slow. A man once said to the Nookman that there is as much difference in people as anybody. Now, as queer as this statement may seem, what an abundance of truth there is in it.

Don't expect everybody to think just as you do, and move just like you do, and turn off the amount of work you can, but remember there is a difference in how they are geared. Some people think slowly, decide slowly, but when once they have decided they are stable. The one redeeming feature about these people who are geared too slow is that they are not fickle and unstable, and when they do arrive at their conclusion or destination, they make important factors in society, church and state. So do not be too hasty in your conclusions about them. Be as patient with their slowness as they are with your bustle and confusion. And when your impatience grows to a height which is almost unbearable, read again the old fable of the "Tortoise and the Hare."

\* \* \*

#### SMOOT'S CASE.

Now that congress has spent considerable time and money in the ventilation of the case of Mr. Smoot, the Nook thinks that it would be a good time to

turn the tables, and apply the same rules of investigation upon the honorable members who are the proud bearers of divorce.

After all, how much better is the man who marries a good woman, after promising to protect and defend her as long as life lasts, then after a time dismisses her and marries another and promises her the same thing, and so on until he has married the fourth, than the man who marries the four all at the same time or nearly so, or at the very least, say, he keeps all of them in his home and supports them as he had promised to? The Nook is not in support of polygamy, by any means, but it is a strong advocate of consistency. It doesn't matter how far up the scale you may have gone, you can never hide your own black heart by exposing the heart of another.

\* \* \*

#### YOUR CHANCE.

ALL you good Nookers now have a new opportunity for doing good to our Nook family. Here we are just starting on the last half of the year, just beginning a new line of Nature study, etc., and we are going to let you send the Nook to your friends all the rest of the year for twenty-five cents. What more valuable present can you make a friend than that? And then will you not show your friends a copy of it and tell them that they may have it upon the same terms? Please do this as a loyal Nooker and as a reward of merit rather than a reward of labor, for every ten subscribers we will send you one of Laughlin's famous fountain pens. Now come along—don't wait till it's too late—the sooner the better the offer. Let us see what State in the United States has the hardest working Nookers. Indeed, this is a remarkable offer and it ought to be accepted by thousands of good lovers of good things. If you want some sample copies to show them, just say so on a postal card and they will be coming on the next mail. Who will be the first?

\* \* \*

OUR advertisements and advertisers are all responsible, as we never admit any to our columns that are not strictly reliable, which thing proves to both parties a valuable support.

#### OUR PRIZE-WINNING CONTEST.

Who wants a \$25 library FREE?  
Who wants a new watch FREE?  
Want a Bible as a PRESENT?  
Need a FOUNTAIN PEN?  
See our PRIZE CONTEST page.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

A TRAVELER of some note, who has lately been in Northern Siberia, noticed a peculiar custom among the natives there. Not that their costumes differed so greatly from other Siberian people, nor that their language was materially changed, but because they used as an article of diet a certain kind of wood. Upon being asked why they ate the wood, they said, "Because we like it," especially when fish is plentiful, which forms a part of their meal. They strip the large larch logs and proceed to eat the body of the log. These people know by experience that the fact that they eat wood arouses the sympathy of strangers, and they are shrewd enough to use it in the presence of strangers to excite their pity, and, by so doing, obtain, in many instances, kegs of tea and tobacco.

They scrape off the thick layers of the wood immediately under the bark of the log, and then proceed to chop it fine and mix it with snow and boil it in kettles. Sometimes a little fish, venison, milk or butter is mixed with it.

\* \* \*

A LATE cablegram announces the fact that a concession has been obtained from the Chinese government to install electric street car service and to illuminate the streets in Tien-Tsin, which is a port of Peking. The company has been trying for a long while to obtain this grant. These will be the first lines established in China, if the project is completed. The city of Tien-Tsin has one million inhabitants, Canton being the only city that exceeds it in size, and it is badly in need of rapid transportation for the crowded populace. There certainly are excellent openings for this kind of work in the Orient. The white population of the large Eastern Chinese cities have been expressing their opinions loudly to the authorities for some months, that the suburban population were ready for rapid transit, but they have been compelled to be content with the jinrikisha for the last thirty years, but the capital had not seen anything of it until the last five years. There are over twenty-five hundred of them in Tien-Tsin, and each of these is compelled by a municipal law to pay a dollar taxes to the government, and of course this makes the transportation too expensive for the poorer classes of people, but it is supposed that the new street car service will more or less alleviate their troubles.

\* \* \*

It is now reported by Postmaster General Payne that with the ending of the fiscal year there are in operation throughout our republic twenty-five thousand rural mail routes, bringing a daily mail service to twelve and a half millions of people, which is over

thirty per cent of the rural population. And now, in order that we may have a still better mail service, a young man of Montana, by the name of George Mains, has perfected a new invention in the way of a mail catcher by which our mails may be taken on and thrown off of our fast mail trains by machinery without endangering the lives of the post officials. Heretofore the railroad postmasters have been compelled to reach out to the fork at the side of the car and draw the mail sack into the car, which, sometimes on a curve would put them in danger of being thrown out of the door. In this new device there is a small crane which will deliver the sack inside of the mail car when the train is running at a high rate of speed, which makes it unnecessary for the mail clerk to reach for the bag. The good thing about the device is that at the same time it receives a sack it delivers one at the station as well. Mr. Mains has other inventions of lesser importance that will prove helpful in the mail service. Let some eastern capitalist now come and develop these ideas, that they may serve the public.

\* \* \*

MR. JOSEPH DEWYKOFF has contracted with the government of Cuba to raise the hulk of the battleship *Maine*. He has received five thousand dollars cash and has unquestionable right to all the goods, equipments, munitions of war, machinery, and everything else that belongs to the *Maine*. In all probability he will find many dead bodies yet in the *Maine*, and he has promised that these will receive a Christian burial as fast as brought to the surface; and they will be interred in the cemetery at Havana, unless by special act of our government, in which case the bodies will be brought to Arlington for burial.

\* \* \*

LAST week the National Homeopathic Hospital, at Washington, D. C., was begun, the corner-stone having been placed. This building will be one of a large group of what is hoped will, in time to come, become a great national institution of this branch of the medical fraternity.

\* \* \*

OF late there has been a marked increase in the price and the market value of *iridium*. It is, in commercial importance, second in the group of platinum metals. It is reported to have taken this special rise during the last month. The effect produced in the market value of this commercial luxury is due to the fact that it is of particular importance to electricians, chemists and dentists. They are excessive consumers of the various alloys of iridium and platinum. Recent reports indicate a very marked shortage in the production of this material, while it is claimed that the demand is rapidly increasing.



WE are not the only ones; there are other United States besides the United States of America. We have such a great, grand country, spreading from ocean to ocean and from lakes to gulf, that it has been a custom with us to speak of the *The* United States. Secretary Hay, recognizing this fact, has sent forth his order, officially, that henceforth and forever, the inscriptions, "The United States Embassy," "The United States Consul," etc., shall read, "The American Embassy," "The American Consul," etc. This may appear to some unnecessary; but when acquainted with the form of the business circles it becomes evident that it conflicts seriously with other countries, who have rightfully selected their title, and to avoid this conflict our Secretary of State has wisely submitted this proclamation.

\* \* \*

THERE is a proverb, "Never too late to do good." And another, "Never too old to learn." But we believe there is a time when one is too old to do wrong, and here is a case which will illustrate: Mr. Alfred Bennett, who is now past the 104th milestone of his life, was fined \$20 in the police court the other day for stealing a baby cab; and now he is serving out a sentence in jail for stealing a bicycle since he could not pay his fine of \$50. How old will he have to be before he learns to do the right thing?

\* \* \*

THE Western Union Telegraph Company now collects and distributes messages for the main service of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company of America. The postal telegraph of the Marconi systems has for some time past been working under a similar management. It is said by the means of these systems it will not be difficult to have an interesting daily newspaper published on board the transatlantic and the transpacific steamships.

\* \* \*

DOCTOR EDMOND KLAMKE, who is a practicing physician and a surgeon of more than ordinary note, of Ilwaco, Washington, has lately been appointed, by the Russian government, to a position in the hospital service at the front. He is of Danish birth and received his medical education in Copenhagen, Denmark. He, however, has a strain of Russian blood in his veins.

\* \* \*

THE young people of Elgin are the recipients of a rare treat in the way of language study. A class in Greek has been organized by Prof. D. E. Chirighotis, of Asia Minor, who is an instructor of considerable ability and speaks the foreign languages with the peculiar exactness of an Oriental polyglot.

MISS ESTELLA REEL, who is superintendent of all the Indian schools, is said to be the recipient of the highest salary paid by the government to any woman. She receives three thousand dollars plus her expenses, and her expenses are no mean thing. She spends nearly all of her time traveling about from one school to another all over the country, and utilizes almost every known means of transportation. When stage-coaches fail, she frequently rides horseback for hundreds of miles, and every one who is acquainted with her says she earns every cent of her salary. She is, as may well be known, quite a remarkable person, and the supervision which she exercises, over the rising generation of the nation's wards, has already revolutionized to a great extent the system of the management that has been adopted.

\* \* \*

NEWS has been received from Portland, Maine, of the monument of Thomas B. Reed, late Speaker of the House of Representatives. It is a massive granite shaft, and is decorated with a finely-engraved laurel wreath and the name of the honored dead. His epitaph is as follows: "His record is with the faithful, brave and the true of all nations and ages."

\* \* \*

POSTMASTER GENERAL PAYNE says that the Post Office Department is not going into the censorship business at all. It is entering in no crusade against advertising of any character, except such as proves to be fraudulent. When the post offices find that certain advertisements are wholly worthless and that the promulgators of these are doing so to defraud, the Post Office Department will exclude all such from the mails.

\* \* \*

THE Secretary of the Interior has withdrawn from possible settlement about 32,000 acres of land in Colorado, in the southwestern section, in which it is proposed to establish a National Park for the preservation of the Cliff Dwellers ruins. And it is all right that this should be done. It ought to have been done long ago. When we look at the Cliff Dwellers in the Rocky Mountain region, then we know that they are the ancients of the earth. These simple Pueblo farmers of a pre-Columbian period had their cliff palaces, their watch towers, their waterholes and walls when the dogs were barking at the foot of the pyramids fifty centuries ago. When China was just beginning to dream of dragons, when the confusion of tongues cut short the tower of Babel, watchers in the towers on the Rocky Mountain fastnesses, with pillars of fire by night and of smoke by day, communicated with each other from hilltop to hilltop in Colorado.—*National Tribune*.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## AVES.

THE Book of Nature has for its author the great Creator of the universe, and no book in the world is so beautifully laid out in sections, chapters and paragraphs as the Book of Nature. It matters but little where one opens this book, he will find himself absorbed in the intense interest with which it is replete. It is in a way like other books, in that the more we read the more we want to read and the more valuable the reading becomes to us, for we widen in scope and territory as we progress, and also we are compelled to come in immediate touch with the Author, which is of incalculable value.

Analysis and synthesis are two elements of study that lend enchantment to the work. How would the Nook family like to take up one single chapter of this great book and study it in particular while we study it as a unit in a general way? It is summertime now and a large number of the Nookers live in the country, and those who live in the cities and towns have access to the beautiful parks; and so we all have more or less of a chance to study some of our birds. And as we study them let us learn some of the easiest things about them in a scientific way, such as their scientific names and their branch, class, order, genus, species, and so on as far as it seems practical at least for our class.

And this copy of the Nook you should preserve for a while, as it will have the primary classification of this class in it. For our own convenience we will place it here on this first page for reference, and it is as follows:

### AVES.

#### 1. LAND BIRDS.

- (1) Raptores (Birds of prey).
- (2) Insessores (Perching birds).
- (3) Scansores (Climbing birds).
- (4) Rasores (Scratchers).
- (5) Cursores (Runners).

#### 2. WATER BIRDS.

- (1) Grallatores (Waders).
- (2) Natatores (Swimmers).

Now let every Nooker who has joined the class commit these names and learn what they mean, as it takes only a very few minutes of your time and you

will be able in the future to get a great deal of genuine satisfaction out of a systematic study of our own birds.

And just here, before we take up each one in particular, let us notice some things that are common to all or nearly all in this family. Birds form the second grand division, the warm-blooded vertebrates. Mammals are to be classed in the first division, and we leave them to be studied a little later.

The class *Aves*, or birds, differ from the mammals in the following points:

1. They are oviparous, that is, they hatch from eggs.
2. They do not suckle their young.
3. They are covered with feathers.
4. They are constructed for flight. (Few exceptions.)
5. They have no teeth. (A few animals do not.)
6. They have bills. (One animal does.)
7. Their digestive organs differ materially from the other class, for most birds have, in the place of a process of mastication, a crop in which to soak their food and a gizzard with which to grind it.

The feathers that cover them have some resemblance to the hair which covers the animal, and yet they differ in some very important respects. There are three parts of a feather. The horny tube or quill part; the stem, and the laminae or vanes, which are generally joined together by barbs or teeth on their edges. This is what enables them to fly, these being pressed upon the air which furnishes sufficient resistance to support the fowl. The wings are the hands, or the paws, of the fowl, with a feathery appendage, which, when put in rapid motion, lift Mr. Bird high in the air, and he propels himself skillfully with or against the air, up or down, around and around, according to his sweet wishes.

The bones of these little neighbors are hollow; and there are at least two reasons for that. One is that it makes them much lighter, which thing is very necessary because of their aerial transportation; and the other reason is that they are very much stronger when hollow than solid, that is, the same amount of material considered.

Their caudal appendage, or tail, which they can spread or close at will, serves them as a rudder in flight, and very ably regulates them in their course.



And this very necessary appendage is so arranged as to be very ornamental to the fowl. Accordingly Nature has varied it much as to color, shape, size, so that it always carefully harmonizes with other features of the particular bird.

In our next lesson we will study some of the "Birds of Prey."

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#### THE ANT THAT FARMS.

THE agricultural ant, or the ant that farms, is a large, brown ant. It builds houses and roads, and has an army to be called out in time of peril. Really, it seems to know more than other ants. It lives principally in western Texas, and its habits are very much like those of the ants of the Old Bible times.

It is very interesting to watch a company of these ants build one of their houses. They first select a place, and, if the place be on dry soil, they dig a hole and heap the dirt up very high around it, at least from three to six inches high. But if it be low and moist soil, the ant builds a cone-shaped bank from fifteen to twenty feet high, with the entrance near the top. This low soil may be dry when the ants build, but they seem to know in some way that the ground may be flooded; so they build a high house.

After the house is built they clear a tract of land sometimes ten or twelve feet wide all around it. How they work! They cut down the grass. While one holds the grass down the other cuts it. They carry away all the rubbish and then level the ground. All weeds are removed, and only the ant rice, as it is called, and a certain kind of grass are allowed to grow on the outer side of this circle. This circle is called the disk, and the door is in the center. Some naturalists claim that the ants themselves sow the seed of the ant rice, while others hold to the idea that the rice sows its own seed.

Be that as it may, when the grain is ripe they harvest it, that is the seed, and carefully carry it into their storehouses. If they afterwards find that the seeds are damp they will remove them from place to place to dry them. The little red ant makes them so much trouble in their houses, though he belongs to the same family as the agricultural ant.

When a colony of ants is not disturbed, it increases greatly in numbers, and lays out its roads, some of which are as many as one hundred yards long. These roads lead from the house in every direction. But it quite often happens that when a new city is being built, an older colony near by looks upon the new people as invaders of their country, and a battle is waged. They fight very hard, and the larger colony gains the victory over the smaller one, of course. The agricultural ants are very harmless unless their city is dis-

turbed. But they are like most people; when their rights are not respected they manifest their dislike for the intruders. When you are studying them, be a little careful of them, for they can bite.

\*\*\*

#### DOG SAVES A BOY'S LIFE.

HARRY STEFFENS, eight years old, of 57 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, owes his life to Prince, his St. Bernard dog, and there is nothing too good for the big pet to-day. Harry was playing with Prince in Pearl street, near Myrtle avenue. He was on roller skates, when he suddenly slipped and fell. He was right in front of a heavily laden truck, which was coming at a rapid pace.

Prince had been frolicking along at the boy's side, and as the lad fell almost under the feet of the horses the dog grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out of danger.

After dragging Harry out of the path of the truck Prince would not allow any of the men who witnessed the incident to touch him, licking the boy's face and whining until Harry jumped to his feet.

After seeing his young master was all right Prince jumped about, barking with joy, and allowed the women who had assembled to pet him. A physician, who was in the crowd, examined Harry and said he had escaped injury. The women would have made Prince sick feeding him bonbons if Harry had not decided to take him home.—*Boston Globe, April 24th.*

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#### SNAKE CHARMED BY MUSIC.

BY N. R. BAKER.

A FEW years ago a Mr. Reeder, a well-known citizen of Whistler, Ala., was sitting one evening on his front porch with his wife and he was playing on his violin.

The pillars of the porch were composed of four boards nailed together in the form of a hollow square; the posts did not touch the floor by nearly two inches, resting on an iron footpiece to prevent decay. As the music proceeded, a large "chicken" snake, as they are called, about five feet long, crawled out of the hollow post and approached the musician.

The player ceased; the snake stopped; the serpent's keen eyes watched the instrument; the music continued; the snake again slowly approached the violinist with upraised head. What would have been the result had the music continued longer will never be known, for the chill that crept up the player's back stopped the music, and a lucky thwack of a cane rendered his snakeship "*hors de combat*" and his ear out of tune.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



EACH week the Nookers will find on this page some articles either contributed, written or selected especially for your domestic interests. It shall be our highest ideal to meet the wants and needs of your homes both in the city and the country, and we assure you that your wants are the best known to the editor from you yourselves. If the Nookers will write short articles for this department or send in ideas, we shall have one of the nicest round table talks concerning our homes, farms, shops and gardens that can be had. Let us see how valuable we can make these pages by a hearty coöperation.—THE EDITOR.

\* \* \*

## TAFFY AND EPITAPHY.

A GREAT many people in this world are strictly averse to saying anything in the way of encouragement to the young people, or anybody else in fact, but especially to the rising generations. How many times have you heard people say, "Don't brag on them or you will spoil them." Again we say how many times have you heard fathers and mothers and teachers scold the offender and be continually showing his weaknesses, and when a good turn or a bright act has been given by the young person, no mention is ever made of it. It always escapes notice.

Servants, hired hands and domestics of all sorts have all undergone the same trials. Very few people make a practice of making an open commendation of the work that is commendable. The Nook stands opposed to this kind of work. The good deeds, the kind words, a beneficent act of any sort deserves its just endorsement. Many more people have been spoiled through discouragements than because they have been bragged on, and yet in the face of these facts the majority of men, upon the loss of a relative or friend will spend a large share of his earnings on a piece of cold marble and place it out in some secluded spot and chisel some very much cherished epitaph in honor of the departed. Counting by square feet of surface, there are more lies in a cemetery than any place else in the world. The people who have never thought in their lives of saying one commendable thing about their side companion do not hesitate, in the least, after death, to make their graces very conspicuous. The long obituaries at funerals have no more taste than chalk, when the people know that the one writing the obituary has been an enemy of the deceased all his life.

So again we say, could the world be induced to lay aside the old idea of not respecting the best acts and best thoughts of the young minds which are developing, and induce them to lay aside the idea of waiting until after death to show the beautiful characteristics of their friends, and would carry more flowers to the sick room instead of the casket, how much better off the world would be. Taffy is decidedly preferable to Epitaphy.

\* \* \*

## THE COUNTRY GIRL.

You bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked country girl, don't you ever let me hear you say again that you want to go to the city to live. Before you go, if it be that you get the consent of your mind finally to go, first make a short visit to the city and see the pinched countenances and anæmic faces of the girls who live in the city and who are compelled to work for a living, no matter who you are, what you know, nor what you are worth. Your gifts, whatever they may be, are given you by the Lord God Almighty in an earthen vessel, and they will yield to the strokes of sin upon it. The late hours kept, the late rising, and the poisoned air of the crowded street car, the hall of the theater, sprinkled streets, the constant din of the hurry and bustle, the stale vegetables, canned goods, the stone pavements, and thousands of steps to mount, and scores of other inevitable things which are enemies to the physical man,—all these take away the beautiful pink tinge of the rosy cheek and the bright sparkle of the eye of the country girl whose pavements have been the grassy carpet of the orchard as she gathers the luscious fruits, and the blue-glass of the pastures as she trips along after Blossy and Buttercup, and whose street cars have been the backs of old Bob and Charlie as they came in from work with the trace chains dangling at their feet, whose drinking water is not the muddy river water forced by a machine through the rusty pipes, but the unadulterated ale of the skies as it bubbles from the spring when she drinks from the long-handled gourd.

Oh no, hump-uh; never make the change. And you, city girl, look here, you don't have to be altogether inferior to your country sisters; you must be a good friend to the laws of nature. You eat your simple food, retire early as a rule, exercise in the morning air, take your regular baths, and as often as possible visit your country cousin. Avoid dissipation, watch your diet carefully and eat plenty of fruit. Keep a



clear conscience. As much as possible, attend places of instruction where you get the best thoughts of the best people. Remember your environments are not what your country sister's are. Instead of being assembled together as a society once or twice a week, as in the country, here you are confronted every day with vices that cross the threshold of the city. Above all remember that there is a natural law in the spiritual world, and *vice versa*. So your conduct, your thoughts, your life in general will make your health.

\* \* \*

## THE BLUES.

THERE are more fads these days and hobbyhorses than there are people to ride them. Everybody has his own hobby or fad and still there are a few standing to the hitching post along the sidewalk and nobody to ride them. There is the hot water cure and the cold water cure, and the morning starvation and the evening starvation, and the fasting and the feasting, and physical culture and fresh air, and last of all a cure for the blues. Now hobbyhorses are good things especially for children, but there is a time when a man ought to outgrow hobbyhorses, but some people insist on riding them all their lives.

In these days of business depression, of financial stringency, when more or less acute attacks of the blues are prevalent and have proven to be almost an epidemic, a reliable remedy would be a delight.

We remember one time of a lady who had a very severe attack of the most miserable of all human ailments, and upon her visit to her family physician, and unloading the contents of her miserable mind, which had been so completely harassed by the worst enemy to which the human mind can fall heir, he at length said, "Take this according to directions," handing her a little box well wrapped. Upon arriving at home she at once proceeded to unwrap the box of medicine, and found it to contain a single scrap of paper with these words: "Let no day pass without doing something for someone." We hope if anyone, under whose eye this may chance to fall, is suffering from this melancholy disease, he will give it a fair trial.

\* \* \*

## A GOOD SALVE.

BY SARAH A. SELL.

FRESH butter the size of an egg. Beeswax the size of a hickorynut. Put these in a frying-pan and add a handful of the inner bark of the elder. Fry well. Remove the elder, and add two tablespoonfuls of sweet oil and it is ready for use.

## CELERY.

THIS vegetable should have a place in everybody's garden, not only because it is a very delicious table vegetable, but because its medicinal qualities in the way of a nerve tonic are among the highest, and when eaten in large quantities by those who are suffering more or less from nervous trouble, it proves itself to be a remedial agent of incalculable value. Medical men use it largely in making their nerve tonics, and though many of these are splendid and very costly too, yet we know of none that are as valuable as the raw vegetable itself in producing the desired results. It need not be reserved for table use only, but it could be eaten whenever convenient through the day, and some of our best Nookers say that the morning is the time when the greatest benefit is experienced from the use of it.

\* \* \*

## OLIVES.

WITHIN the last decade this country has become one of the most olive consuming countries in the world. When this fruit was first shipped to our country it was considered to be a luxury for the rich, and it still remains that they are used in greater quantities in the cities of the eastern part of our country than in the rural districts and especially in the West. When the people once learn to know the value of this little fruit the importation of them must necessarily be increased.

\* \* \*

## CHEAP LAYER CAKE.

BY MAGGIE OBER.

ONE egg, one cup sugar, one cup sour cream, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful vinegar, flour sufficient. This just fills three pie-pans.

\* \* \*

## POTATO BUGS, GO.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

ONE part Paris green, four parts flour. Sprinkle vines when dew is on.

Bryan, Ohio.

\* \* \*

## CUCUMBER BUGS, GO TOO.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

SIFTED ashes mixed with chimney soot, equal parts, for cucumbers and melons.

Bryan, Ohio.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

•BONNIE WAYNE.

Wy say, my mamma she's got black hair, only it's grey now sometimes, and there wuz a nuther woman who lives over on Douglass Avenue what calls at our house most every day, and honest, they talk about most everything sometimes and they talk about me too, and sometimes when I'm playing with my dollies they don't think that I hear, but I do; and then they talk awhile about Luke Davis,—that's the other woman's boy. I don't know what her name is nohow, but we hear 'em, and 'en sometimes we talk to ourselves about other folks too, 'cause we're playing like we're big folks. And 'en one day we had the bestest time. My mamma and Luke's mamma got to talking about so many things, and pretty soon the other woman said to my ma, "Mrs. Wayne, why don't you get your hair colored black again?" And she told her that it looked so ugly and that the people wuz a coloring their hair this year and a whole lot of things, and my ma would stand in front of the lookingglass and look at her hair, and say, "Wy, that does look kind 'o old and grey, don't it?" And 'en she said, "Less go down town and have our hair colored. So they said to us in the other room, "Children, will you play here till we come back?" And my! Luke looked at me and I looked at him, and we thought we would have the bestest time, and we did too. As soon as they put on their best dresses they went out to the car line and waited for the street car, and we watched them from the window till they got on the car and 'en we knowed that they wouldn't be back for a long time, and so we thought we would play that we wuz keeping house, and 'en we got all my playthings out and 'en I got the dinner while Luke Davis he turned all the chairs upside down for horses, and the big rocking chair for the delivery wagon; and he wuz a going to bring me a whole lot of groceries from down town, and we had the piano stool for the ice wagon, and 'en we played we had the bestest things for dinner, and 'en I put Dora to sleep. Dora she's my dolly and Hattie is too, but Hattie wuz so cross 'at she wouldn't go to sleep, and I didn't know what was the matter with her, and Luke said that he thought she wanted to have her hair colored, and 'en I said they wuz all a having their hair colored this year and she could if she wanted to, and 'en we did not know what to color it with and we hunted and hunted, and 'en Luke he took the top of my pa's typewriter and stood on that and 'en he could reach up to the writing desk and 'en he found the ink-

bottle, and my pa has red ink too; and 'en he said he allus liked to see little girls have red hair, and 'en I said, "Do they wear red hair this year?" And he said that sometimes they did, and 'en I said we would use that, and 'en I held her on her face in my lap and he poured the red ink on Hattie's head and she cried a little, but we told her that they wuz a wearing red hair this year a good deal and she quit crying, and 'en when I lifted her up to comb her nice red hair—my doodness! that red ink wuz all over her nice white apron and it wuz all over the carpet and it wuz all over my blue apron, and Luke's fingers looked like he had been eating little red candies. My, I wish he had! So he got the towel and 'en he wiped and wiped on the floor and on my apron and on Hattie's apron, and doodness, the more he wiped the more it wuz all over everything. And just 'en the street car stopped and sure 'nuff there wuz mamma and the other woman, and mamma looked so funny with her hair all black that I did not hardly know her, and Luke said that he didn't believe the other woman wuz his mamma at all, but it wuz, and 'en we hurried and tried to pick up all the things that we had been playing with and we got the chairs all picked up and the piano stool, and my pa's typewriter cover, and 'en we just hurried and hurried to get the dishes all back in the pantry before they got to the house, and Luke he stubbed his toe on the big rug by the door and he spilled the sugar all over the floor and we just couldn't pick it up. And when we were both down on the floor hurrying as fast as we could to get it picked up, wy, here they wuz at the door, and when mamma opened the door she throwed up both hands and said, "Wy, Bonnie Wayne! what in the world are you doing?" And they looked at each other and Luke looked at me and I looked at all of them, and I didn't know what to do just then; and when mamma saw that the sugar was all over the rug she said, "My goodness, young one, look at my nice rug." But Luke and me had been looking at it, and I didn't see how we could get the sugar off. By this time Luke's mamma saw my dollie, and 'en she said, "Mrs. Wayne, just look at this doll's hair."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

I know not what awaits me,  
 God kindly veils my eyes,  
 And o'er each step on my onward way  
 He makes new scenes arise;  
 And every joy he sends me comes  
 A sweet and glad surprise.

P. P. Bliss.



## The Q. & A. Department.

What and where is the Round Tower?

Round Tower is an old tower one hundred and eleven feet high standing in front of a church in Copenhagen, Denmark. It was built by king Christian the Fourth. It has a spiral driveway paved with bricks wide enough for six horses to be driven abreast from the bottom to the top. From the top of this tower a very splendid view can be had of the picturesque city of the Danish capital. It is said that when Peter of Russia visited Christian, king of Denmark, the king took his distinguished visitor to the top of this tower to see the magic sight. The Emperor was pleased with the sight and remarked that its dizzy height reminded him of the power he had over his subjects. He said to Christian, "I have such complete control of my subjects that I could command any one of them to jump from the top of this tower and he would obey me." Christian hung his head a moment and said, "That may all be, but, friend Peter, I can do more. I can place my head in the lap of any one of my subjects in the darkest hour of the night and feel perfectly safe. This you cannot do, or dare not do."

Who is Jim Key?

Jim Key is not a person but a very remarkable horse which is on exhibition at the present time in the St. Louis Exposition. You will find him on the Pike. He is indeed a remarkable animal. He can add, subtract, multiply or divide any numbers less than thirty. He can spell any ordinary name and some that are not very ordinary. He can quote Scripture, and give you the correct reference for it. He can operate a cash register and make change with money. He knows a one dollar bill from a two or ten. His master takes delight in having him "spell down" boys who chance to want to spell with the horse.

Why is a monkey wrench so called?

The monkey wrench is not so called because of its actual or fancied resemblance to a monkey, nor because it is a handy tool to monkey with, but it is simply because it is the invention of Charles Monchey, of Kings County, New York.

Do the Mohammedans believe in Christ?

Yes, this far; they think he was a great prophet, but they do not believe he was the Son of God, and, too, they believe that Mohammed was a greater prophet than Christ.

What is meant by the hexachord system of music?

A musical system said to have been invented by an Italian monk in the eleventh century, but some writers give the credit to early English scholars. The syllables used in this system were Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Sa, and these were taken from the lines of a hymn to St. John the Baptist.

How much money did the poor widow throw into the treasury?

The Bible says two mites. Now, two mites make a farthing, and four farthings make an English penny, and an English penny is two cents. So you see one mite is a fourth of a cent, and two mites would be the half of a cent, what she cast into the treasury.

When is gold said to be pure?

Pure gold is said to be twenty-four karats. Thus eighteen karats gold contains eighteen karats of pure metal out of twenty-four, or three-fourths pure.

Please explain zero.

Zero is a point of beginning; the scale of a thermometer, or, in mathematics, it is a sign to denote a place below the beginning of quantity.

When was Theodore Leschetizky born?

In the year 1831. He was a musician, and a noted one. He received his first music lessons from his father at the age of five.

Is asafetida an animal or vegetable product?

Vegetable. It is prepared from the roots of a plant extensively grown in Persia, Beloochistan and Afghanistan.

For what does the apostrophe in the word o'clock stand?

It denotes the omission of the letter "f" and the word "the."

What is the Mason and Dixon line?

This has been well answered on another page of this issue.

Which is correct, setting hen, or sitting hen?

Hens don't sit, they set.

Does wheat turn to cheat?

See Gal. 6: 7.

## MISCELLANEOUS

THE most sensational feature any American magazine has captured in years is Thomas W. Lawson's "Frenzy Finance, the Story of Amalgamated Copper," which begins in the July issue of *Everybody's Magazine*.

This magazine has another feature of signal interest in the new Hall Caine serial, "The Prodigal Son," which also begins in the July issue. In this story Hall Caine returns to the style of "The Manxman" and "The Deemster," in which his real successes were scored; and, to judge from the opening chapters, "The Prodigal Son" promises to be as absorbingly interesting as its great predecessors.

There are also seven exceedingly good short stories, including a capital naval story by Morgan Robertson, making altogether the best number of *Everybody's* that has yet been put forth.

THE one magazine we take up every month with the anticipation of a rare intellectual treat is the *Arena*, published at Boston and edited by B. O. Flower, a fearless reformer, who is doing the world a great good by exposing its shams, hypocrisy and iniquities. In this crusade the editor knows no politics, creed or doctrine. What is wrong is wrong, no matter under what form it is masked. The policy of the *Arena* is liberal in its treatment of all views. The expression of all policies professing to reform and improve are given a free and impartial hearing; but the editor doesn't hesitate to handle without gloves anything characterized by more sophistry than solid sense. The *Arena* makes the world better by its existence, something that cannot be said of every magazine.

## SPICY THINGS FOR THE FUTURE INGLENOOKS.

FOR a weekly magazine, the INGLENOOK is a great success: it is strictly a chimney corner journal: it meets the wants of the family; the home, the farm, the study, all receive their due notice, and each individual in turn is anxious for the arrival of their weekly companion. It shall be the policy of the INGLENOOK to fill an important place in the needs of our young people along the lines of science and literary attainments. Its pages are full of spicy articles from the best pens in the country.

One of the attractive features within the next year will be a series of articles of more than ordinary interest from the pen of Eld. D. L. Miller, of Mount Morris, Illinois, under the title "With Kodak and Pencil in the Southland." Eld. Miller is the author of "Europe and Bible Lands," "Wanderings in Bible Lands," "Seven Churches of Asia," "Girdling the Globe," and "The Eternal Verities," and is a writer of more than ordinary ability. The present journey will make his fourteenth trans-Atlantic voyage, and our readers can promise themselves a rare treat. Some of his objective points are France, Sweden, Denmark, the Holy Land, Egypt, India, New Guinea, Australia, New Zealand, Madagascar, South Africa, up the Congo and home again. This will be

one of the cheapest trips around the world of which our Nookers have had an opportunity to avail themselves. Eld. Miller has reached his sixty-second milestone and is traveling under the direction of no one except his Heavenly Father, himself and his wife, who will be his constant companion. He is paying his own expenses and if all goes well he will make the journey as outlined above. But at his age in life it is not possible to outline for very many months ahead, but in all probability the good Lord will care for them and prosper their journey as in former ones. The Nook family wishes them a safe journey and that they may return to their own native land to live more years of usefulness to man.

Demetrius Chirighotis, of Smyrna, Asia Minor, who is professor of English in the colleges in that city, has promised a number of articles on the customs of the Oriental people and historical points of interest concerning Greece, Turkey, the Seven Churches of Asia, and the Islands of the Aegean sea.

The Nature Study Department will fill a place that few journals care to notice, but which is of untold value. We meet our little people face to face in the Bonnie Wayne articles.

Our magazine is \$1.00 per year regularly, but see next page for our unprecedented offer.



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The pages of the Inglenook are filled with things you ought to know and could not find out in any other way. It is a splendid paper for the young folks, and the older ones enjoy it also. You need its helpful pages in your home. We need your assistance in making this magazine the best of its kind to be found. In fact it is a mutual affair. You can't well get along without the Nook and we need your support.

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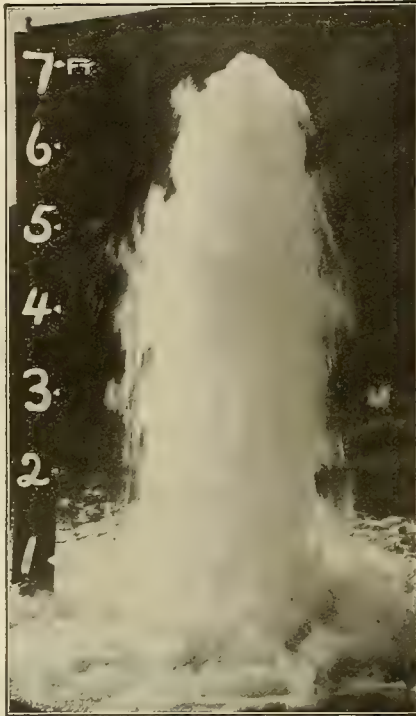
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### The Richest Hundred Square Miles in the World.

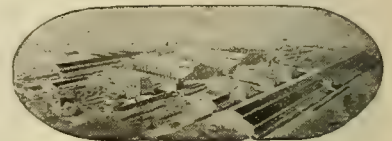
The Black Hills, in the southwestern part of the State of South Dakota, produce one-third of the gold found in the United States, and are said to be the richest one hundred square miles in the world. A new booklet on the Black Hills has been issued by the North-Western Line, with a fine detailed map of this wonderful region. Send four cents in stamps for a copy of the booklet to W. B. KNISKERN, P. T. M. Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

# Important

*Read carefully.*

Nearly every person has money at some time which it is desirable to invest. To do this wisely and well is what each one wishes; and with ordinary care and forethought this result may be attained.

This is an age of great material blessings in which large manufacturing industries take an important place. To find such an industry in the hands of careful, conservative and experienced business men, who have achieved a reputation for strict uprightness, is itself a guarantee of success. If in addition to this you find that the company is progressive, and has the latest and most economical processes for manufacture, besides an unlimited supply of raw materials all conveniently located, and immediately adjoining the company's works, the investment then partakes of a peculiarly safe and substantial character without any elements of speculation, and this is what the Great Northern Portland Cement Company has to offer. It is an assured success.



Perhaps you know some of the following people who have visited the works of the Great Northern Portland Cement Company at Marlborough. If so, you are at liberty to write any one or all of them, enclosing stamp for reply:—

Henry E. Witmore, .....Findlay, Ohio  
Israel B. Miller, .....Gettysburg, Ohio  
Dr. Geo. L. Shoemaker, .....  
.....North Manchester, Ind  
William A. Dickey, ..N. Manchester, Ind  
Rev. Frank Fisher, .....Mexico, Ind

At present you have an opportunity to purchase stock in the Great Northern Portland Cement Company on terms decidedly to your advantage. Descriptive booklet and complete detailed information can be obtained by writing to

**HOWARD H. PARSONS,**

82 Griswold St.

Detroit, Mich.



# THE COLONY

...ON...

# LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

## EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

## ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

## SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

## ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

26113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## YOUNG WOMEN WANTED!

At Sherman Hospital to receive instruction and take the two years' course of study to become trained nurses. Graduates always in demand and receive good pay for their services.

For information apply to Supt. of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, Ill., or

**MRS. E. W. HIGGINS,**  
262 Du Page St. Elgin, Ill.  
27t3

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,**  
Bangor, Michigan.  
10t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

**GINSENG** Fortunes in this plant. Easily grown. Roots and seeds for sale. Room in your garden. Plant in Fall. Booklet and Magazine, 4c. Ozark Ginseng Co., Dept. W-8, Joplin, Mo. 24-t13



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

21t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and a line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

**R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.**

## HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To the Northwest, West and Southwest, and Colonist Low Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y

## SPECIAL REDUCED EXCURSION RATES

Will be in effect from all points on the Chicago & North-Western Railway for the occasions named below:

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 18 to 23.

Louisville, Ky, Aug. 16-29.

San Francisco, Sept. 5th to 9th.

San Francisco, Sept. 19th to 25th.

For information as to rates, dates of sale, etc., of these or other occasions, call upon the Ticket Agent of the North-Western Line.

The Price of Equity Shares  
is \$25 each par value.

On each subscription received during  
the next 30 days, and this advertisement  
pinned fast, earnings will be counted  
from June 1st.

# WANTED!

## SHAREHOLDERS EVERYWHERE

Established, 1896. Incorporated, 1902.

Dear Nooker:--

We want 200 persons to distribute our "EQUITY"  
General Merchandise Catalogues where we do not have  
shareholders. The large Catalogues are bringing in lots of  
business and we are needing more help.

If you are interested in this proposition, write us at  
once.

EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY COMPANY,  
153, 155, 156, 159 So. Jefferson St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

## Now is Your Opportunity to Join a Successful Enterprise.

SIX per cent paid on the investment, besides the FIVE per cent discount to  
shareholders from our catalogue prices. How is it done? Why, the  
shareholders all over the country do the advertising in  
turn for their 5 per cent discount.

EQUITY SHARES are getting scarce  
and present indications show a tendency  
of doubling their face value.

We have 30,000 prospective customers  
who will hold our catalogues in readiness  
to show to their 60,000 thousand neigh-  
bors and friends, and it is in this way the  
great volume of business is created.



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



are an actual success. The colony of the Lakeview church is located on lands surrounding the village of Brethren, Michigan. Brethren, Michigan, is located on the main line of the Pere Marquette System, 105 miles north of Grand Rapids and about 14 miles east of Lake Michigan. All conditions of soil, climate and location make this spot an ideal one for general farming, fruit-growing and stock-raising. Lands have been sold to about 120 families of the Brotherhood and their families, of which number about one-half have already located and are clearing up their places. The possibilities of this district are exceptional. The Brethren tract embraces about 20,000 acres, of which over 11,000 acres have already been sold. There are just as good and as desirable locations remaining as those that have been bought and the prices have not yet been advanced, but with the improvements now going on, developing the country so rapidly, it is only a short time till prices advance considerably. **THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW.** Present prices range from \$7 to \$15 per acre, on easy terms, or less five (5) per cent for cash.

---

### The Cadillac Tract---25,000 Acres of Rich Agricultural Lands, Excellently Situated and Splendidly Adapted for Farming, Fruit-growing and Stock-raising.

These lands are located from one-half mile to 6 miles from the hustling city of Cadillac, the seat of Wexford county, 8,000 inhabitants, all alive, and its location on the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y (part of the Pennsylvania System) and on the Ann Arbor Railroad (part of the Wabash System) together with its other advantages render it the best trading point and market place in Northern Michigan. Cadillac and the lands controlled by the advertiser are located about 98 miles north of Grand Rapids and 50 miles east of Lake Michigan. They are well watered with springs, creeks, rivers and lakes of pure, sparkling water teeming with gamy fish. The soil varies from a sandy loam to a clay loam, all of it underlaid with clay and gravel subsoil, which responds eagerly to cultivation.

For illustrated booklets, maps and information as to reduced rates to these locations, address:

**SAMUEL S. THORPE,**

**District Agent Michigan Land Assn.,  
Dept. M,**

**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

# NOW

## Grasp this Opportunity to Make Your Savings Work



### Investors.

### Consumers.

We are drawing to the close of our first series of voucher contracts, and if you want to take advantage of our truly wonderful opportunity to invest your savings in our Co-operative association, upon our **original and scientific** plan you should get your application in at a very early date.

No matter how modest your means, you can become a shareholder in this company and at once begin to take advantage of its many economic features, every one of which will have your approval and endorsement. Our company means a new era in the co-operative field, a new low-price level and a new degree of purchasing power.

Send your application at once. **Grasp this opportunity to make your savings work.**

### Satisfaction

### Guaranteed

A reputation for **honest advertising** is extremely valuable, and can be retained only by the most painstaking care: a single misrepresentation may do more harm than months of earnest effort can repair. Advertising introduces our goods. Merit sells them. We know a satisfied customer is our best advertisement. Our Rule: "No Disappointment in What Lies Behind the Advertisement." We invite you to send orders from our catalogs, circulars or advertisements with absolute assurance that you will be protected. If the price is lower at the time your order reaches us we will give you the advantage of the reduction and never charge you more than the price named without first writing you with full explanations and getting your consent to the higher price. Do not hesitate to order any article we advertise as our positive guarantee goes with each shipment, and there is no risk on your part. There is no discount on the quality of the goods we send out and our representations are always exact. No bluster, no display, just straightforward facts. Now, would you not like to be a co-partner and customer of a company which stands for the application of the **Golden Rule** in business, and Christian character upon the part of each worker, from the office boy to the President?

Contracts to the extent of \$135,000 made since February 1st, 1904. Write for particulars.

### How and When to Invest

**The Time is Now.** Do not postpone the day when you are going to make a start for prosperity. If you do, the chances are you'll never start. Get out of the rut of the man who just lives each day so he can work the next. Have an investment to look after your interest in days of adversity.

Some people believe in investing their savings but are not satisfied with reasonable returns on their money. They want to become millionaires in a night. They invest their money in all sorts of "get-rich-quick" schemes and usually pay dearly for their experiences. It is useless to save money and then invest it where it will be lost or even where you cannot help but worry about it.

In the springtime of life—in the heyday of prosperity, every man and woman should invest in an enterprise which is a credit to Christianity as well as to the Commercial World; so that in the days to come they will not have to look back upon the past with feelings of regret.

Our plan of Scientific Co-operation eliminates all elements of failure and worry. **Make your savings work and do good.**

### Profits on Savings Assured

Of all the great money-making department stores the Mail Order Store is the greatest. Its line comprises everything from a toothpick to a traction engine. Everything people eat, wear and use from youth to old age. Its field is not limited by city and suburban limitations, but extends to every farm and town of this country and every country of the globe. Its expenses—selling and fixed—are less than any other business. It's a strictly cash business. It has few losses. It does not depend on seasons or local conditions. It is a "hard times" business. It does not even depend upon prosperity. Its profits are large in comparison to the amount invested. We advise you to become a co-partner of our company on this series of vouchers as soon as possible, even if you start with but one share, and thereby obtain the advantages of our **original co-operative** idea. You will find your investment the best and safest you have ever made—you buy into an established, growing and successful business.

### Remember!

While we are working together, each for the other and conscientiously and earnestly endeavoring to build up a large business, we do it on the basis of treating each individual fairly and under no circumstances place any of our patrons, co-operators or stockholders in an embarrassing position.

We consider all correspondence, business transactions, contracts on co-operation, etc. as sacred and never embarrass any one by publishing extracts from letters, names or addresses of co-operators or customers without having the written consent on file in our office.

### Our New General Catalog Free.

Our new general merchandise catalog will be ready the last of August and will be sent free to every reader of the Inglenook answering this advertisement. We will also take pleasure in sending a 64-page book of testimonials from satisfied patrons, the consent to use name having been secured in each case. Our large general Co-operative Catalog and Price List, a magnificent book, contains a complete line of high grade General Merchandise at co-operative money-saving prices.

Careful attention is being given to the illustrations, descriptions, prices, etc. Each article will be described as if it were the only one offered for sale, for the catalog must appeal to the reason of the one who receives it, and answer questions that may arise in his mind concerning the goods offered and the company. We work at all times for the interest of our customers, and after a most careful study we have originated a new plan of **Freight and Express Rebates**, about which this Big Catalog will tell you in detail. This means the saving to our patrons of thousands of dollars, yet our prices have not been advanced one cent. It is harder to save money than to make money. Make saving easier by ordering your goods from our catalog. Make your savings make you money by investing your savings in our co-operative institution.

Won't You Join Hands With Us?

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

### The Mail Order House

341-43 Franklin St.,  
Chicago, - - Illinois.



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION.—Looking Past the Palace of Education.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

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# The Kinkaid Homestead Act

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Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonaugh,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Hope that the Colonization Department of Union Pacific Railroad will let it be generally known amongst the Brethren that they can secure 640 acres of government land under the new homestead law in this district. There is between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of it for free homesteads. We need members here, as we are but few in number and have a good churchhouse. Here is a town of 1,200 to 1,300 inhabitants, good churches of other denominations and good schools. We have lived here eighteen years.

(Signed) J. U. Slingsluff,

Minister.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonaugh,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Sir:—I hope you will get a large number of Brethren to locate in western Nebraska. Land can be obtained easily under the new Kinkaid law. The possibilities in western Nebraska are great.

Yours truly,

(Signed) Ira S. Kline.

Sidney, Nebraska, May 9th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonaugh,

Colonization Agent, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Nebr.

Dear Brother:—Referring to the advertisement in the Ingle-nook about the new homestead law that permits a settler to enter 640 acres of land in Nebraska instead of 160 acres.

There is plenty of good land here and we would like to have the Brethren in the East come and take it up. There is also good improved land that can be bought reasonable by those who do not care to take raw land under the homestead law. We have a churchhouse in Sidney and good schools. We need more members and a good missionary to work in the town. Hope you will make this known amongst the Brotherhood and that some of them will avail themselves of the cheap homeseekers' rates and come to Sidney, Nebraska, and see for themselves.

Fraternally yours,

(Signed) M. M. Kline.

P. S.—We came from Valley of Virginia originally. Have been here sixteen years.

M. M. Kline.

George L. McDonaugh, who for years has been favorably known to the Brethren of the United States, is the Colonization Agent of the Union Pacific Railroad, and will be at the service of all Brethren who may desire to settle along the line of this road. Write him at Omaha, Nebraska, for FREE printed matter.

---

## Homeseekers' Excursions

To enable intending settlers to reach Western Nebraska and the lands affected under the Kinkaid Act the

### Union Pacific Railroad

Has put in effect Homeseekers' rates on the first and third Tuesdays of each month at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 from its Eastern Terminals, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City and Leavenworth to Sidney and North Platte.

Homesteaders can thus visit the United States Land Offices and get proper information without any unnecessary expenditure of time and money.

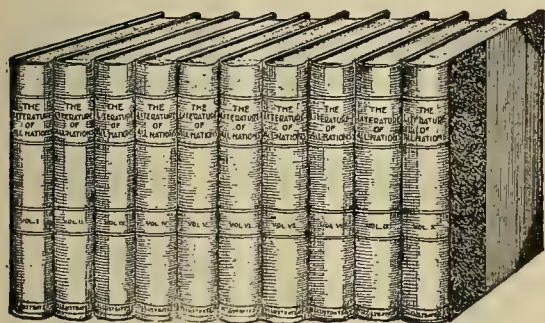


# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

Here They Are!



No. 1.



No. 3.

No. 5.



- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set <b>Literature of All Nations</b> , containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | <b>\$25.00</b> |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | <b>8.00</b>    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | <b>3.00</b>    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | <b>1.20</b>    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | <b>1.00</b>    |
- Cash must accompany each order.

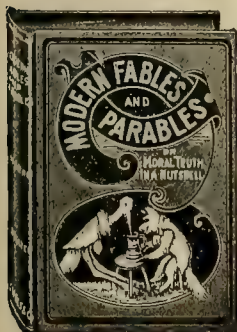
\*See our offer in this issue.

### Now is Your Time.

Right now is the time to make things count. Get a good start and you will come out all right in the end. The one who goes at it at once with a determination to win stands a good chance to get a \$25.00 set of books FREE.

It is an easy matter to get subscriptions for a paper like the Inglenook, especially when you offer it for half price. You ought to be able to get nearly all your neighbors and friends.

Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. **ALL THESE PRIZES ARE GOING TO BE GIVEN TO SOME ONE.** Go to work at once. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.) This contest will not last long. Will announce closing date soon. Send all orders to



No. 4

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the ENGLENOOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JULY 12, 1904.

No. 28.

## REMEMBER WHAT I SAY, MY BOY.

C. B. Gibbs, 13 West Market street, Indianapolis, thinks this poem, which appeals to him, may appeal to others. It was written by Cortland Ball in Detroit, 1873.

Remember what I say, my boy,  
Wherever you may be;  
Be sure and treat your fellow-man  
With due civility;  
And if you see a man that's down,  
His good try to promote,  
And never, never, slight a man  
That wears a ragged coat.  
You'll find there's many in this world  
Who claim to be of note,  
That say there is no honesty  
Beneath a ragged coat;  
But heed not what they say, my boy,  
And reason on this plan—  
That oft a ragged coat is wrapped  
Around an honest man.  
The squirrel gnaws the bitter shuck  
For what he finds within;  
He's found that though the outside's rough,  
There's sweet beneath the skin,  
So you will find through life, my boy,  
As down the stream you float,  
That oft an honest heart doth beat  
Beneath a ragged coat.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*No man lives right who does not live for God.*

\*

*Sympathy is something you can't learn at college.*

\*

*Success anywhere requires singleness of purpose.*

\*

*Common sense is a hard thing to have too much of.*

\*

*The man who goes out to meet trouble always does it.*

\*

*Where hard work kills one man, worry buries a dozen.*

*A man can kill an elephant, but he can't create a gnat.*

\*

*Love can see beauty where the world can only see deformity.*

\*

*The man who borrows trouble always pays a big rate of interest.*

\*

*Men are builders of their own destiny and especially of their children.*

\*

*Everything good in a man thrives best when properly recognized.*

\*

*If we had no suffering in this life nobody could understand what love is.*

\*

*You are not helping your own crop by censuring your neighbor's plowing.*

\*

*No man willfully wrongs another more than he wrongs his nature in the act.*

\*

*The keenest ax with which to hew down the tree of love is the ax of ingratitude.*

\*

*The man who is willing to obey God and decides to do it, is very likely to succeed.*

\*

*Do something every day that you would not be ashamed to have known in heaven.*

\*

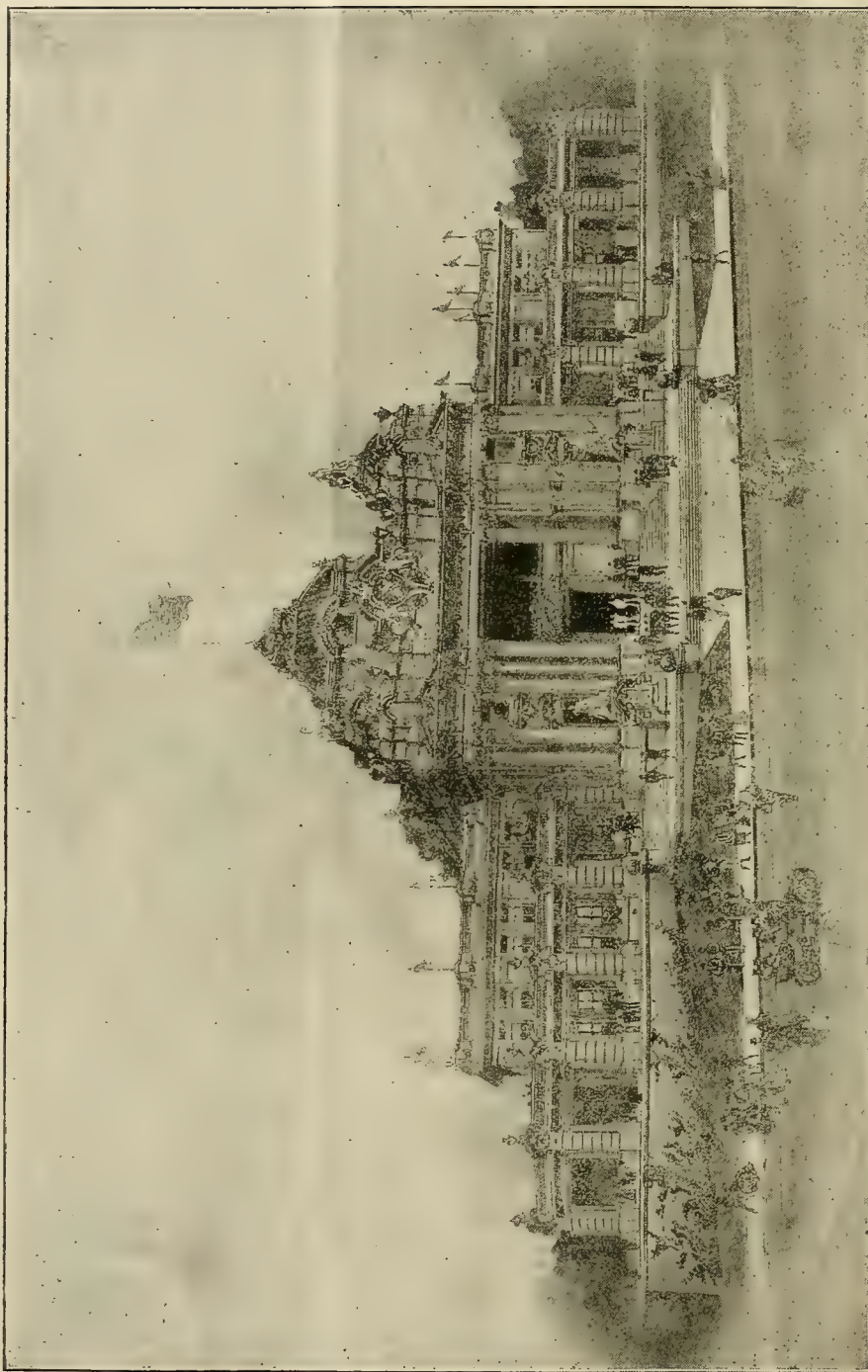
*It is never hard to do the right thing. Where the rub comes in is in deciding to do it.*

\*

*Judas Iscariot was not the last man who lost all by getting his heart set on money matters.*

\*

*When a man finds out that he needs knowledge he has his hand on the gate that leads to it.*



ILLINOIS BUILDING.



## ILLINOIS BUILDING.

THAT the architects might have free scope in carrying out their elaborate plans, a site was selected for the Illinois State building on the brow of a hill in the Western part of the grounds from which a vista of nearly the entire Exposition picture is obtainable.

So large is this pretentious building that it is easily mistaken for one of the exhibit palaces. Its front is 200 feet in length and its sculpture-crowned roof may be seen from any part of the grounds. The Trail, leading from the foreign section to the Plateau of States, passes in front of the buildings.

Neighbors of Illinois are California, Idaho, Tennessee and Virginia. The Temple of Fraternity is nearby and across the broad avenue is the Japanese reservation where is to be seen the most beautiful of Oriental landscape and architecture.

The interior of the building has two monumental features. A rotunda into which the main entrance opens reaches from the mosaic floor to the vaulting dome, running through all three floors of the building. Another feature is the State room just behind the rotunda which supplies, exclusive of foyer and stage, a floor area 50x60 feet. This room has a deeply paneled ceiling and on its walls is a mural painting—an epic frieze 6 feet wide telling the history of Illinois. This space is spanned by trusses without a single column.

The interior court follows the general outline of the building in form and style, and is laid out in the form of a plaisance or garden of a formal type. It is also suggested that this building, the roof of which is practically on a level with the terrace of the Art Building, could be successfully utilized as a promenade, with a roof garden and restaurant attachment.

The contract price of the building was \$319,399, and its builder was John J. Dunnivant & Co. It was completed by Dedication Day, was occupied at that time by the U. S. regular troops and later was used as a sculpture shop.

Howard J. Rogers, Chief of the departments of Education and Social Economy has charge of the exhibits to be placed in this building.

\* \* \*

## MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.

Is there a boy or girl in all this broad country who has not heard of Mary and her little lamb? The one, you know, who followed her to school one day and made the children laugh. Of course, everybody knows about the little creature, and perhaps has sighed to think that it went the way of all mutton years and years ago.

Perhaps the great majority of readers, when they grew up to be men and women, came to the conclusion that Mary and her lamb were both fictions, as much so as the old woman who lived in a shoe, or Cinderella; but, strange to say, there was a Mary, and also a lamb, and the world-famous ditty was founded on fact. The author was Sarah J. Hale, who died in Philadelphia at the age of eighty-six. The lamb, as previously remarked, must have died long ago, and on Dec. 10, 1889, the heroine of the poem breathed her last.

Her name was Mary F. Sawyer. She was born in Sterling, Mass., in 1806, and in that town the lamb episode is said to have occurred. It does not appear that Mary otherwise distinguished herself than in owning the lamb, but the poem gives us the assurance that Mary was a kind-hearted girl, and in that respect she maintained her reputation until the day of her death.

Her maiden name was Tyler, and as Aunt Mary Tyler she was known by everybody near, and esteemed by all.

Thus the famous trio disappears from the earth, Mary and her lamb and the woman who made them both renowned. The poem itself is one of those imperishable things like the "Iliad," which generations yet to come will read with undiminished pleasure. There is no use speculating as to the cause of its popularity—it has come to stay.

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## FEMININE MEASUREMENTS.

TEN thousand women having been measured by scientific authority, it is discovered that English women are the tallest, the Americans next and the French last. American women, however, had the greatest weight, which will surprise a good many, while the English came second and the French again last. The savants who made inquiry into these delicate matters did not regard the age of the ladies, nor did they measure their waists. Singularly enough, Americans are said to have the largest waists and the narrowest chests, while women of the Latin races have precisely the reverse. The Viennese ladies and women of the lower class are proverbial "lacers," but the pulling of the corset string does not seem to impair their health or in any way affect their appearance beyond giving them figures renowned in song and story. A superb pair of shoulders, the deep-bosomed beauty of the peasant girl and a tapering waist associated with youth and refinement are characteristics of the women of European centers. It will be conceded by statistics that these women live quite as long as American women, whose average shape represents no such specific charm of outline.—*Boston Herald*.

## WORMS AND BUGS.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

IN this part of Ohio apple and other fruit trees are annually pestered by a species of worm, the tent caterpillars, which make their nests in the limbs of the trees in April or May, and sometimes in June. The nests are covered with a tough web, and when the creatures are fairly well grown they leave the nests and, trailing a thread after them, if let alone, will cover the entire tree in a web, and of course it is of no more use that year. Some spray the trees with London purple, others tie corncocks on long poles, and, keeping the cobs soaked in coal oil, at intervals go about and burn the nests to destroy them. There is danger in this hurting the trees, as well as in some of the worms getting away to do further mischief. My remedy is to put coal oil on the nest, which absorbs the oil, or else amputate the twig or limb if not too large. This gives me no further trouble with them that year. I do not know where the worms come from or how they manage to make their nests on the tree. They can do any amount of damage to a tree by eating off the leaves.

As a rule, after these worms are annihilated, a few days will elapse before another species of worm I call the measuring worm (from its habit of traveling by putting head and tail together and then stretching out again), puts in its appearance. Apparently all at once the trees are full of them, busily "munching" the leaves. If the limbs are shaken, the worms spin down on threads, and if left alone will go back to the tree and begin business again. They can in a very short time make a tree look as though it had been blasted by fire. Some spray the trees after the buds for fruit are formed, either with Paris green or London purple, and say that if the spraying is done at any other time it will be of no value. For my part, I think as effective a way as any is to shake the limbs of the tree or tap them with a long pole, and by "swishing" the pole about, break off the worms' connection with the tree, and if you have any chickens that are half-way sociable and friendly, they will follow from tree to tree and attend to the worms. I think some call these "army worms," but cannot get the scientific name, though they likely belong to the order lepidoptera, as do the caterpillars, which are, I believe, called *Clisiocampa Americana*. I presume it might be correct to say that these worms are propagated or produced from eggs laid by the butterfly or adult *imago*.

As for the worms that infest currant and other berry bushes, some to destroy them spray the

bushes with Paris green or London purple, some use white hellebore, but from the rather unsafe nature of these remedies, I never used them, relying first upon strong soap-suds, and afterward, by way of experiment, found that a not too strong solution of alum water was the most effective way to get rid of the worms.

For the *peris oleracea* which leaves its marks upon our cabbage patches, I think that instead of rendering the vegetable rather unsafe for use by sprinkling with a solution of Paris green, it is more effective and sanitary to take some common barrel salt, heat it well in an oven, but do not scorch it, then make it fine with a rolling-pin, and sprinkle each cabbage head with about a tablespoonful in the morning while the dew is on, and the sun will see that it is dissolved and scattered all through the head. It also invigorates the vegetable. In a little patch among the potatoes I have seen chickens leisurely walking from head to head, deftly picking clean each one from worms.

Bryan, Ohio.

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## RAILWAY CAR FOR DOCTORS.

THERE has just been constructed at Preston, England, for the exclusive use of the medical officer of the Rhodesia Railway, in Africa, a unique car, which provides for comfortable accommodations by day and night, and suitably arranged for the climatic conditions of South Africa. Each window opening provides for a glass frame, a louvre frame and a gauze dust-proof frame, each of these acting independently in separate runs. The glass frame is provided with spring sash balances, and the louvre and gauze frames furnished with springs and lifts. The independent gauze frame is entirely an innovation, and one which is absolutely essential, if comfort is to be considered, owing to the sand and dust storms so prevalent in South Africa. The body of the carriage is divided into four compartments—namely, living room, surgery, lavatory and kitchen, with a balcony at one end for the cook's use. The living room is fitted up complete, with a woven rattan spring couch, two revolving armchairs, flap tables, wardrobe with mirror front, writing desk and cupboards and drawers, and two basket racks over side windows. The surgery is fitted up with hooks and rings in roof, and also with a guard's valve to the vacuum brake. The kitchen is fitted with an open and closed coal stove, having two ovens and water boiler complete.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has ordered a somewhat similar equipment for its line.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.



## BEE HUNTING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

BY ORANGE H. HINKLE.

As bees are not so plenty in Pennsylvania as in some western States, it is more difficult to find them. We choose a clear, calm day and in the morning proceed to a hill where we set bait, using honey and oil of myrrh, or some other oil with strong scent to draw the bees. If this will not bring them we burn a few combs, which is sure to bring them. Soon one will come, then two, then four or five, until there are a number of them. After we get a course, we take sulphur and drop a little on one bee, and when it leaves we time it to see about how far it goes. Now we close the bait box, keeping some of the bees in it, and go to another hill and open it, getting a course from that place. If the two courses are at different angles you are almost sure to find the bee where the two courses come to a point. For example take a triangle. The two courses being from the two points opposite the base line, come together at the top.

They are found in nearly all kinds of trees that grow here; and are from ten to fifty feet above the ground. They go into the tree through small knot holes or cracks caused by lightning or storm. How do you capture them, asks some one? Well, we wait till the sun has set; and then we take an axe and generally three times as many buckets as the honey will fill and proceed to the tree. After felling it we cut a hole in where the bees are, and by that time the bees are cross and are flying in every direction. Now the Pennsylvania bee hunter does not bother with mosquito netting or anything else to protect his face (which is the proper way), but he trusts in his cigar and the biting of his tongue. So he ventures to get the honey, watching carefully for the queen; and as his nose is the largest projection on his face it is sure to get the first dab, which almost knocks him over. But he is bound to win; soon he gets the queen and putting it into the hive the bees follow very rapidly and in a few hours the majority will be captured. By this time some bees have eaten a great amount of honey and crawl around over the ground. Suddenly the old hunter jumps a tremendous height and pulls up his pant leg to find the bee about his ankle somewhere. I have had this experience and it is as good as an electrical shock. The hive is left at the tree over night and in the morning it is wrapped in a sheet and brought home, and the bees go to work. Generally from four to five pounds of honey and two large buckets of comb are procured from a single tree.

*Bakers Summit, Pa.*

## TRANSIT IN LONDON.

THE metropolis of the world has more than six and one-half million souls. Of course when we talk about millions it is an incomprehensible thing. The only way we can think of it is to endeavor to think of a single thousand and then try to imagine a thousand times that number, and then multiply it by the number of millions you wish to think of.

Well, six and one-half millions of souls; where do they live, and what do they all do, and how do they get from one place to another? In trying to solve this problem, the officers of the great municipality have first placed the belt of suburban train services and the great quantity of depots for the accommodation of the public. And there is an almost innumerable quantity of street cars running hither and thither through the broad, straight streets. These street cars are electric, cable and horse cars. There are ancient and modern styles, but with all these styles every single one which the Nookman has ever seen was double decked. That is, for first-class passengers, you ride inside the car, and for half price you ride on top of the car where nice seats are provided which, in good weather, is the more desirable place.

On the crooked and narrow street, and the streets toward the corporation line, we find omnibuses, cabs and cabriolets which assist the street cars in the surface transit. These omnibuses, like the street cars, are double decked. Passengers make their ascent by means of a narrow, spiral stairway at the rear of the vehicle. As the city develops, the means of transit are found to be entirely inadequate to the demand. So a few years ago the subterranean systems were installed. The regular system of cars, of no inconsiderable size, penetrates the earth in a regular network about thirty feet beneath the surface. This is quite convenient to the working class of people, although it is a more dirty way of traveling because the smoke does not have a chance to escape, and in several ways it makes it unpleasant. And now in the last few years the higher class of people, and those who require several trips up and down through the city, have asked for their accommodation that a subterranean system be made, and to meet this demand the two-penny (tuppenny) tube has been constructed, and to the visitors this two-penny (tuppenny) tube is quite a sight. It is ninety feet under the ground.

When you wish to take a ride upon it, you pass along the street car until you come to a building made of beautiful white bricks which are glazed. On entering the door, you step to the ticket win-

dow, hand the gentleman two pence, which is four cents in our money, and he gives you no ticket in return but passes you through the door into an adjoining room which, afterwards, you find to be an elevator. When the hand of the clock is exactly on the dot, your elevator drops beneath you like a shot, and you find yourself ninety feet below in the beautiful station made of these same white, glazed bricks. Everything is scrupulously clean and neat. The tube in itself is double and is only large enough for the passage of a single train. The whole thing is moved by electricity and not one speck of dirt of any sort. When the train stops at one of these stations the gates open automatically. The people who board the cars enter one door, and they who make their exit from the cars do so from the other end of the car. In this way no time in loading and unloading passengers is lost unnecessarily. And when the last passenger is in, a lever is moved, and the gates and doors are all closed, then the train starts and shoots through the earth like an airship through the canopy above. And so the swerving crowds of the populace of the capital city of the world are carried from one place to another.

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#### A STAPLE INDUSTRY.

In these days when the world is studying the question of how to satisfy the appetite, the mind and heart, we often find new features rising in the different fields which at first attract our attention, and later become very commonplace things. A few years ago when we were studying about better means of transportation, and the people spoke about men and women riding along the road on two wheels, one ahead of the other, it was spoken of as being impossible. We said something about talking miles and miles over a wire, and only a few months ago we have been guilty of giving birth to such expressions as this, "that the airship is an impossibility." And here comes another thing that has gone beyond the experimental stages and has settled itself down to be a real article of commerce with which the Nook family may be more or less statistically surprised.

In the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis we find the largest frog markets in the world. It is said by one of the exchanges that the total receipts of the last year of all frog catchers in the State of Minnesota exceeded over half a million legs, which is the only part of the animal used, which required the massacre of more than two million frogs. This new industry is not more than five years old in the city of Minneapolis. It is older than in some of the other cities.

It is very probable that the supply of the Southern cities will never be exhausted. In the North the frost drives them into their winter homes, but in the South the seasons are much longer. It is said that the frogs in Minnesota are the very best produced, and the best thinkers attribute it to this fact, that the State has over ten thousand fresh water lakes where these animals live and have their nests. The frog legs are purchased by merchants who deliver them to the shippers and then they are distributed throughout the States according to the demand. The occupation gives employment for more than one hundred families who make a good living all the year round. Demands come flocking in for Minnesota frogs from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and are constantly increasing. The largest demands come from hotels and restaurants through the mining districts.

In New York it is a common thing to see Minnesota frogs catalogued on the bill of fare in almost any restaurant or hotel. The frog catchers live near small lakes throughout the State and study the nature of the frog, to know where to catch him and how to catch him. The heaviest catches are in the fall and spring. These animals breed very fast and will attain to full size in three months' time. This renders the supply almost inexhaustible. While the oyster is in demand only for a season, the frog legs are good the year round. It seems that it would be almost impossible as far north as Minnesota is, when the ice is two or three feet thick, that a man can go out on the water and catch frogs, and yet it is not a very difficult thing to gather ten dollars' worth in a day. A man who is strictly up to his business spends many a sleepless hour in the fall of the year watching where these frogs nest, which aids him materially in scooping them out in the winter when he cuts the ice from over them. Sometimes it is possible for him to catch as many as a thousand in one of these nests. When these are carefully corralled it keeps up the supply the year round and makes the market a steady one. When he wishes to slaughter some for the market he does it with a stick.

This occupation requires no investment of capital whatever, and yet he realizes from three to ten dollars a day for the time he is employed in his occupation. The average price of frog legs at Boston, wholesale, ranges from five to eight cents a dozen, during the summer, and the highest is fifteen cents in the colder months. One of the best hotels in New York has a standing order for fifty dozen per day.

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No possession can surpass or even equal a good library.—*Langford.*



## CHIROGRAPHY.

ABOUT as interesting an excursion as could well be thought of would be to bring the whole Nook family to the office of the Inglenook and then have a blackboard large enough to contain the autographs of every single Nooker. What an interesting study it would be to study the individual handwriting of each one of us! Has it ever occurred to you that handwriting changes styles and fashions just like clothing and customs of other kinds? Indeed, within the last fifteen years, since the Nookman was in the schoolroom, what a wonderful change of chirography has taken place. In the correspondence that comes to this office we notice that young girls usually write in large, round, firm characters, while a surprising number of young men who have not been especially trained to any clerkship, and struggling between several recognized standards of good masculine handwriting, produce letters of a nearly childish style of penmanship. But it is supposed in these periods of youth and transition there will be more or less fascinating suggestions of all sorts.

And, too, there is an inexhaustible interest in the study of handwriting, from the point of view of the subtle clairvoyant interviewer of other people's minds and methods. The manuscripts of the most literary men that come to this office to-day are written in a small hand. The term literary man here used should not be limited to the producer of pure literature, but it must be taken in its most sweeping connection. In that case there will be next to nothing to say, especially if the literature produced was restricted to that which is generally imbibed with style.

In all probabilities the typewriter should be credited for a good deal of bad penmanship. It matters not how well a man may know the principles of penmanship, or music, or any other of the arts, but it requires constant practice to retain or even to keep perfection. And, too, we dare say that should an article be well written it has more or less lost its beauty from bad spelling, which is due to-day, in a greater or less degree, to our phonetic methods of instruction.

If you have never taken any special pains to study the chirography of people, take up some of your old correspondence and look over its pages carefully. Note the size of the handwriting, the slant of the letters and the peculiar individuality of each. Compare that with the individual as you know his character and it makes one of the most interesting studies that you can pursue.

Yes, chirography is changing, as is everything else under the sun.

## RAISING DISHRAGS.

A NOVEL enterprise, that of raising dishrags, is being exploited by a number of Southern California horticulturists, who received the inspiration for the scheme from Charles Richardson, whose gardens in Pasadena are becoming famous for their remarkable productions. Mr. Richardson has successfully raised many growths new to American soil, and this year is exceeding all his previous triumphs by raising thousands of dishrags.

Last year Mr. Richardson's stringbeans, which measured forty-three inches in length, created a stir, but dishrag vines, which, with their pendant dishrags, twine about orange trees, palms, evergreens and peach trees, and peek in at the two-story windows, bid fair to win the championship from the beans.

These dishrags, or vegetable sponges, as they are sometimes called, are indigenous to Africa, but now it has been demonstrated that they will thrive in this country, and they are bound to become a popular production.

The graceful, well-foliaged vines are not only ornamental, but they bear in profusion a fibrous sponge that is eminently useful for bathing, as well as for scouring pans and kettles. Imagine picking dishrags in one's garden just as one would pick blackberries, or imagine having vines all laden with dishrags clambering over one's kitchen windows, so that all one needs to do is to stretch out an arm and pull one in. Such an arrangement would be much easier than going to the ragbag or buying dishrags at stores.

These curious vegetables assume the form and appearance of cucumbers; and hang on the vines until their green coats become brown and dry like parchment. At this stage they are ready to harvest. After they are picked the brown coat is removed, and an extremely strong and compact fibrous sponge is revealed. Through the center of this sponge, in three lengthwise compartments, are many black seeds which shake out easily. In the Pasadena garden these sponges have averaged eight inches in length.—*National Tribune*.

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## PARTNERSHIP.

In southern Germany a man has the following inscription on the front of his humble domicile: "*Dieses Haus gehört Gott und mir*" (This house belongs to God and me). It would be infinitely better if some Americans would go partners with the same Capitalist.

## JOAN OF ARC.

BY MAGGIE GOBLE.

JOAN OF ARC, the maid of Orleans, was born in the village of Domremy in 1412. She was taught to sew and spin, but could neither read nor write. Her parents were poor and she was a peasant girl in a country inn. She was accustomed to ride her master's horse to the watering-place and to do the things which in most cases fall to the share of men. She was distinguished by her modest, industrious and gentle ways. She always attended her church. Joan, like most people then, believed in fairies and when rambling in the woods, believed them to come from the bushes. This was more especially true of the ignorant classes.

When about thirteen years of age she believed she saw a flash of light, and heard an unearthly voice, which commanded her to be modest, and attend to her religious duties. When eighteen she imagined she heard a voice which commanded her to go and fight for the king. At first she hesitated, and said that she knew nothing about soldiers, but at last she declared to her parents that she was going. They, of course, objected, and tried to marry her to an honest man in the village.

She succeeded in making her way to Baudricourt, stopping at every church she passed to pray, and informed him of her errand. After some hesitation the governor furnished her with attendants, and sent her to Chinon, where Charles and his little court resided. When Joan came into the court she at once pointed out the king from among the courtiers which surrounded him, and on going to him related her heavenly mission. At first he was in doubt of her real call, and demanded some evidences of her inspiration, whereupon she told him a secret which he knew was known to no one but himself, and described and demanded to be armed with a certain sword which was in the church of St. Catharine of Flerbois, which they knew she had never seen. She was attired in a martial dress, mounted on a warhorse, and placed at the head of the army with the sword which she had desired to be brought her. Men followed her that would follow no one else.

On account of her youthful gladness of countenance, and her graceful as well as fearless ways, she was admired by many. She set out for Blois to head the escort of a force which was about to be sent to the relief of Orleans. After ordering every man in the army to confess himself before marching, and at the head of her troops, carrying in her hand a consecrated banner, which was a picture of

the Supreme Being grasping the earth, she proceeded to Orleans.

In April, 1429, she arrived at Orleans and ordered that it should be entered on the side of Beansse. Dunois knew the English were strongest there, and caused the other side of the river to be taken, where the English were the weaker. They then crossed the river in boats, entered the city, defeated the English, and on May 4, compelled them to raise the siege. On one occasion the French were repulsed, and Joan received an arrow in the neck, but she led back the French, and would hardly wait for the surgeon to dress her wound. They overcame the fort.

She succeeded in inducing the king to go with her to Rheims, accompanied by an army of twelve thousand men, where he would be crowned king. July, 1429, she saluted the king at Rheims with many tears.

She then declared her mission ended and wanted to go home, but Count Dunois persuaded her to stay. Soon afterward she was captured and cast into prison, where she remained many days; then she was taken before the judge at Rouen. She defended herself, and declared that she would do the same thing again if she had the opportunity, and again she was thrown into prison without other food than bread and water. Her captors caused her suit of male attire to be taken from her. When placed within her reach, as soon as she saw it she proceeded to put it on again. No sooner had she done this than her captors rushed upon her, and she was bound to a stake in the market-place. She made a cross from one of the soldier's staves, placed it on her breast, and was burned to death as a witch.

There are over three hundred statues of this noble character in France unto this day. .

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## SWISS GIRLS TO SERVE THE STATE.

SWITZERLAND is to be the first country in the world where young girls are to serve a term in the service of the state, as young men of other countries are compelled to serve in the army. The Swiss government is seriously thinking of adopting the plan of a female physician of Zurich, who advocates that all unmarried girls be compelled by the state to work one year in the hospitals without any remuneration. She claims that not only would the hospitals be benefited, but that the girls themselves would get a training which would be of great value to them in after life.

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BE economical in expenditure, always living within your income.



## BAALBEK.

BAALBEK is one of the most wonderful ruins of the world. Perhaps no ruins can exceed it in magnificence with the exception of Karnac or Palmyra. The word Baalbek is the same as the Greek word Heliopolis, which means "The City of the Sun." The great structure is about 1,000 feet in length and not quite as broad as long. It was built by the worshipers of Baal, somewhere between the first and fourth centuries. In all probability it was an attempt at the reproduction of what Solomon had built at the time when he built the great temples at Jerusalem and Tadmor in the wilderness, as referred to in the Scriptures. Baalbek was destroyed by the Arabs in the seventh century. Under Constantine some of the idol temples were converted into Christian churches. The City of the Sun is a colossal affair and worthy to be numbered as a masterpiece of architecture. Altogether there are niches, exedras or alcoves for two hundred and fifty idol gods.

In the great pantheon proper, which is a rectangle, there were twelve gods,—six males and six females, the same as in the Pantheon at Rome. Near the center of this wonderful quadrangle is a magnificent altar thirty feet square and seven feet high, built of huge stones, with an immense laver on either side, where sacrifices were made to the gods of the temple. Around the Temple of the Sun were ninety columns seventy feet high and seven feet in diameter. These granite columns were brought from Assouan, Egypt, and are truly magnificent. They stand on pedestals much larger than the columns themselves and their capitals are beautifully engraved by a master hand. The cornice shows the architectural skill of that wonderful age and is most colossal.

To the south of this wonderful building is the temple of Bacchus which is surrounded by fifty of these gigantic columns, sixty feet high and six feet in diameter. In both of these temples the workmanship displayed on these columns is something to be coveted by our modern mechanics. The separate parts of each column are so neatly joined together that the casual observer cannot tell where one ends and the other begins. Not all of these columns are standing. The reader will have to imagine himself standing amid the acres of ruins. At the rear of this great court, where the altar and the lavers are, is the temple of Jupiter; in approaching this place there are thirteen immense steps leading up to the colonnade. In this vast structure there are huge stones that commonly measure thirty feet long, fourteen feet wide and nine feet high, and on one occasion the Nookman actually measured one which was lying on the ground, which was seventy-two feet long, sixteen feet wide and fourteen feet

high, and took a photograph of it. This one, however, does not lie within the walls of the great structure, but lies just outside of the quarry, nearly a half mile from the temple itself, and probably was never used by the workmen. How these immense stones were ever conveyed to the place of building is a question that perhaps will never be answered. One thing is true, many thousand workmen must have been employed in the erection of such a huge structure.

In the front building is a hexagonal court which, too, is surrounded by smaller columns not so high. In front of the hexagonal court is a great portico, and in front of the portico is a large pair of stone steps all carved from one piece of stone. The entire city of temples is surrounded by a wall. And if this present building compares at all favorably with the great city of temples that was built by Solomon in his day, it is no wonder that in the time of Elijah it took 450 men to minister in this great place of worship, and that there was sufficient room in the various exedras to contain all the gods of myth and idolatry.

In 1759 an earthquake made ruins of the fortifications of the Arabs into which a great temple had been converted. Thousands of stone cannon balls are found there now in the excavations that are being made by Germans. The principal work of the excavation was completed twenty years ago, but a little was still going on on the fifteenth day of October, 1902, when your editor visited that place.

If, in the days when the true religion was in the background, and idolatry was at its height, people were taught to make sacrifices and expend the amount of money that it must have required to complete such structures as above described, how much more ought people to do to-day when surrounded by free religious liberty, modern invention and enlightenment of the twentieth century and widespread effort to evangelize the world.

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## HAPPINESS FROM WITHIN.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCON.

How much happiness are you getting out of life? How much enjoyment of the days of each week? You had better stop and ask yourself this question. If you are merely getting through the present, with an idea of being happy in the future, I fear you are making a mistake.

Happiness is a habit. It is influenced more or less by environment or circumstances, to be sure, and it can be shadowed temporarily by sorrow and augmented by good fortune; but in the main happiness must come from within you.

Unless you obtain some happiness every day

now, you will not find it on any to-morrow. If you are restless, despondent, irritable, and discontented, from dawn till bedtime, and wear the hours away in an impatient waiting for better times, you are forming a habit which will pursue you when the better time comes.

I know what I am talking about. I have seen it proved over and over again. You are building your brain cells hour by hour, day by day, to think a certain kind of thoughts, and no change of external conditions will undo this work which you are now engaged in. Of course I am not addressing people suffering from some great loss or sorrow. Experiences of that nature must wear away. They cannot be overcome in a moment, or argued out of the heart, but they do not last—God has sent time to comfort the sorrowing.

It is the people who are discontented with their work, and with their environment, whom I address, people who are working for the future, and hating the present. I believe in a progressive discontent. It is a means of growth; but I believe in forming a habit, of being happy about SOMETHING every day. While you work and strive to change your conditions, look around you and find a cause for enjoyment.

Think of yourself as one who sets forth on a journey to a desired goal. Instead of shutting your eyes and straining forward to an end, open them and take note of the blue sky, the green world, the birds, the children and the lovers as you journey along. Be glad that you are alive; enjoy the rainstorm; take pleasure in passing a word with the friends you encounter and sit down by the roadside and converse with them now and then. Say to yourself, "This is very cozy and cheerful. I will be happy with my friend," and all the time rejoice that you have a goal toward which you are pressing.

Get something out of the journey every day,—some hour of enjoyment, and even if some accident prevents you from reaching your dreamed-of destination, or delays you long, still you have some golden hours of pleasure strung upon the thread of life. And, better still, you have formed the HABIT of enjoyment—you have practiced being happy! And when you DO reach your goal you will know how to appreciate the things that you have longed for.

Do not tell me that you have nothing to enjoy, nothing to be glad in your present; I know better. God never made a day that did not possess some blessing in it if you look for it. LEARN TO BE HAPPY while you strive for things to make you happier.

## PEANUTS.

It is the custom in this country, especially with our boys and girls, to look at a sack of peanuts as a special incident of some holiday, and it is ranked along with the sugared popcorn, crackerjack, ice cream, etc., and has something especially to please our organs of taste, but with no other value worth mentioning. Dr. Furbinger in one of our late foreign exchanges writes a letter to older heads on the peanut question and in a thoroughly scientific way he demonstrates that peanuts as an article of food are a very rich treasure. They contain forty-seven per cent albumen, nineteen per cent fat and nonnitrogenous extractive matters. He recommends the use of roasted peanuts in the form of soup and mush, something like the Turks in Palestine use roasted pulse. We should think that peanuts might be recommended as a popular article of food on account of their cheapness, especially among the poorer classes of people.

Medical men say they are a splendid food for the corpulent folk. People troubled with diabetes and kidney diseases should be careful in using too much of this class of food. But it is a failing among American people, especially among farmers, that we eat too much animal food. And it is a glad day for us when we can add one more item to the list of good, nourishing articles of diet that do not militate against physical health and necessitate the destruction of life.

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## DAY DREAMS.

BY LULA C. MOHLER.

A BRIGHT sunny summer day, a girl in a hammock, out under the trees with the sun flecks dancing over her face; a book half slipping from her listless fingers, and you are where dreams are dreamed.

If you are a girl or have been a girl, you know what it is to dream dreams. I mean the ones this girl is dreaming. If you have never been a girl nor never will be, perhaps you have read enough about these dreams to give you an idea of what they are like, but you will miss something, and nothing in your experience will be so delightful.

She dreams of the woman she means to be. She may never attain to this dream lady, but she does not think of that now, for she is dreaming not working to that noble end just yet. Give her time and she will work hard enough. The dreaming helps her to ideas and to plans how to gain that wonderful womanhood.

Now don't be surprised if that vision of just a "mere man" comes before her. What is the harm? He isn't a "common" man. Will he ever materialize?



Then she thinks of the time when the home as they know it at present will be no more. It brings sadness to take the place of the pleasure the first dreams gave her and in comes the thought and the wish that she could always be a girl. Such a happy time. She looks almost with dread in her heart of what the future may bring.

Sorrows may come to her, and the pain of knowing that she is a failure where she meant to be so much, and of her hopes that will nearly all prove to be dead when she thought she had almost gained them.

This, of course, is the darkest side and it does not show up so plainly as the brightest part, but it looks dark enough to make her wish her girlhood would never come to an end.

But it is the dreams that make us braver. We never get too old to dream, and they only change as our condition in life changes. We plan for ourselves and we plan what life will be to those who are dear to us.

The hope the girl has of having her dreams come true gives her courage and it seems when we have given us some pleasure, we pay for it by having to give up something equally as dear. But every girl can wish this wish "three times three" and put her whole soul into it, and wish "she could always stay a girl."

To always stay a girl is an impossibility and to those to whom the troubles come—and that means every one,—if we will, it will help us nearer our dream lady. How is that? By not allowing them to crush our spirits nor make us ill and cross, and by keeping the petty, spiteful thoughts out of mind.

Failures and sorrows are sure to come and the women who mean the most to the world are those that have lived close to the meaning of it all and have come through it with more wisdom than they had before and see the need to give their love to those who go through the same burning way. Such women never falter, for they know it softens their natures, and gives them understanding they would never otherwise gain.

Leeton, Mo.

\* \* \*

## TWO NEW ELEMENTS.

THE discovery of two new elements by an American chemist, Prof. Charles Baskerville, of the University of North Carolina, is an event of considerable importance, if the chemical world accepts the work of this scientist, as there is every reason to expect. The discovery was made in the course of an extended investigation on thorium, an element originally discovered by Berzelius, and which, in the form of an oxide, is an important constituent of the mantle of the Welsbach incandescent gaslight. Thorium is a radioactive substance of large atomic

weight, and the same properties are also possessed by the new elements, to which the names carolinium and berzelium have been assigned by Prof. Baskerville, the former in honor of the State of North Carolina and the latter for the famous Swedish chemist. Samples have been submitted to Sir William Crookes, the veteran British authority in chemistry, and he will endeavor to verify Baskerville's work, which, however, has been received favorably by chemists at large. With every discovery of this kind, and especially of the recent radioactive elements, there is a general discussion as to the nature of elements, and a large number of scientists now believe that they are all essentially the same substance, but existing under different conditions. Nearly all the elements of high atomic weight are radioactive, and it is believed that they are breaking up or undergoing some change.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

## SOMETHING NEW.

THE Chicago papers say that a certain Mr. A. B. Hulet has a scheme by which he expects to furnish the infants of Chicago with a new fresh milk. He wants to import ten thousand goats for this purpose. He says that he knows it is better than cow's milk because it has been demonstrated in other lands and he demonstrated this fact to the board, which he met, by a book which was in his possession, showing the superiority of goat's milk. He proposes to introduce a breed of goats which he claims is the best kind of breed after ten years of expert breeding.

He wants that the Oriental style of delivering milk be installed with one exception. In the Oriental cities some one drives these goats from house to house and they are milked by a servant of the hotel or residence, and then are driven on to the next place. Now he suggests that the goats be driven to the homes of the infants and the children be permitted to nurse from the goat, instead of drawing the milk into the pail and then again giving it to the infant. He says this plan is followed in some countries and that the boards of health in these countries report a low death rate. It does away with all danger of the milk not being fresh, and with contamination and adulteration. Just to what extent Mr. Hulet and his allies will be able to get the mammas of Chicago to let their darlings root around among the long hair of a nanny, run the risk of being butted and being subject to the derision of the public is a problem yet to be solved, but it is evident that something along the line of pure foods, and especially for our children in the large cities, ought to be obtained. And we hail with joy this unique effort, whether or not it be accomplished in full. It may be a stepping-stone to something final.

# THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

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## DEADHEADS.

ONE day when we were sailing from Naples to Beirut we chanced to lie four days in the harbor of Piræus on a broken vessel. After supper, while leaning over the taffrail, beholding the beautiful illumination of the city in the distance, we noticed a number of men descending from a small boat near our vessel into the water. Each of them had an electric light in his hand, which, of course, was connected with our vessel by a cord long enough to reach to the bottom of the harbor. The men who remained in the boat continually pumped air to them. We knew the vessel had been broken but at the same time we knew they were not repairing the vessel. Upon inquiry as to what these men were doing one of the shipmen told us that they were taking shellfish from the bottom of the vessel. We found that these parasites were clinging to the bottom of that vessel to the extent that we could not make more than two-thirds the speed that was scheduled for our vessel to make.

A sailor told us that this was no uncommon thing, that they frequently stopped to rid themselves of these parasites. No man can see such things as these without gaining a lesson from them. Here we are again on the ocean of life. How many times we are compelled to stop to clean the parasites from our skirts. It begins at the opening up of life. How well do you remember when attending public school that your seatmate would hold one finger on the multiplication table and another on the problem, and perchance would ask you how much was seven times eight!

Here the little fellow shows this characteristic by not being willing to pass through the labor to achieve the success he desires. A little later on the same boy, when he becomes a teacher, will, in spite of the superintendent or examiner, obtain help from a superior under false pretenses in order to get a certificate of proficiency so that he may be a preceptor in some schoolroom, to turn out more deadheads like himself. Or it may be that this boy, instead of reaching the pedagogue's chair, seeks a more dependent pursuit, tries farming. But this parasitical characteristic manifests itself. Instead of keeping up all his fences, trimming his orchards, fertilizing his land to improve his crops, he would rather spend his time in criticising his neighbors, growling about hard times, and making an existence and nothing more. Of course he borrows his tools from his neighbor, is never able to buy. He isn't able to shelter his cattle, never paints his buildings, he is simply riding through on the credit of the agriculturist and makes the community look horrible because of his presence in it.

These parasites sometimes find their way to the pulpit. Instead of drinking deep from the fountain of the Almighty and bearing gems of truth and beauty by the score to his anxious hearers and receiving the baptism of the Holy Spirit as a crown for his efforts, he is perfectly satisfied to buy, for so much a dozen, his porous counterfeits and palm them off to his congregation at a thousand dollars a year. He does not mind receiving compliments for somebody else's hard labor,—a literary thief, and a religious parasite.

It is a remarkable fact that our society must have its life-blood drained from its veins by these detestable deadheads. All that is necessary to see some of these social enemies is just to place yourself on the corner of the street where every storebox is loaded and listen to the trend of the conversation. Not a respectable character in the community escapes their vile tongues. The man who makes a success in that neighborhood in any line of life stands no more chance for escape of derision and ridicule by them than the splinters on the box do of being whittled by their jackknives.

These fellows say that the world owes them a living. They are simply social parasites, like a louse on a hog's back or a flea on a dog, or a prodigal son on the truss rods of the freight car, or the man waiting for a handout at the back door, or the Christian who only wants the cloak of the church and nothing more. These, and all others of a similar character, are nothing more than the shellfish are. They are impeding the progress of the old ship of state, the old ship of Zion, and the ship of the commonwealth.

Dear Nooker, are you willing to be classed with these deadheads? Do not let it ever be said of one of our family that he is marked a deadhead. Do not



be tagged that way. Do not be satisfied with slipping through, escaping by the skin of your teeth. Do not float down,—only dead fish go that way. Get up, stand up, stay up, be a social factor, amount to something, do not always be limping around on crutches. Whenever you see a man carrying a cane it is evidence that he is lame somewhere, either in his limbs or in his head. Do not allow yourself to attract attention by your inactivity. Do not compel your friends to tell the untruth in your epitaph after your departure.

\* \* \*

## JUST A MINUTE.

THE other day the Nookman was in Chicago and while calling upon a certain business man there, he saw a notice on his desk which read as follows: "For every minute you detain me during business hours I must work one minute overtime." Ah, pooh! What's a minute? How often you see men stand by a fence and talk for five, ten, or fifteen minutes, which may not be at all necessary to themselves or the general public. Again it happens that business men, those who especially ought to know better, waste precious time in loitering around when at that very moment they should have been looking after the best interests of the house. Young men and women are apt, for want of knowledge of the value of time, often carelessly to toss away the moments of incalculable value which in after years they should redeem at a high premium were it at all possible. How often have you heard the expression, "Just a minute"? Dear Nooker, do you realize what you ask? Did you ever stop to think what a minute is worth to the world? Here are a few carefully selected statistics that will give you a faint idea what is going on on this little, insignificant planet which we call our home. Here is what happens in a minute in the United States:

A ray of light travels 188,000 miles.

The United States uses the telephone 5,950 times.

The lowest musical tone creates 990 vibrations.

The highest musical tone reaches 2,228,000 vibrations.

A fast train travels a mile.

A street car goes 32 rods.

A fast trotting horse covers 150 rods.

A pedestrian walks about 16 rods.

There are 925 pounds of tobacco raised, 6,773 cigars made, and 2,292 cigarettes disappear in smoke.

We travel 1,086 miles on our journey around the sun.

Six hundred pounds of wool grow.

We dig 61 tons of anthracite coal, and 200 tons of bituminous coal.

Twelve tons of pig iron are mined.

The shops turn out three tons of steel rails.

Our country makes fifteen kegs of nails.

Twelve bales of cotton come from the field.

Sixty-six dollars in gold is dug from the earth.

Sixty souls are born, and sixty have passed over the river.

If each person in the United States would lose a minute, there would be lost over 152 years, or more than have elapsed since the Declaration of Independence.

But it takes about five hours to read all the good things in a single INGLENOOK.

\* \* \*

## FALSE FACES.

FALSE faces, as a rule, are used to mask the features of someone to make him irrecognizable. As a rule, of course, they are used in sport. Sometimes bad men use them as a means of shielding their devilishness. But there are cases in this world where angels are known to wear them to throw a mantle over their graces and virtues that are given to the world. The Good Book tells us that it is possible to entertain angels unawares. Experience has taught us that it is impossible to know some people until you have thoroughly learned them by the closest intimate life.

Here comes an example from Washington City of one of these ministering spirits who we have reasons to believe is guided by the Almighty Hand. The District Commissioners of Columbia say that about a year ago a certain man, whose name they are bound to withhold, ordered an ice company to furnish all of the worthy poor with ice, and all last summer the poor of our Capitol city enjoyed one of the luxuries of the wealthy. No doubt in many instances it helped to drive away the clouds from many a humble domicile. Such a philanthropic act as this causes joy in Heaven. And again the corridors above were made to ring with angelic strains the other day, when the *same* man came to the *same* company for the *same* purpose that he did last year. And the poor are to be made happy this year. One of the admirable qualities of this lovely character is that he will under no circumstances allow the world to put his name in gold letters or cold type, or on blazing circulars. He prefers to let the angels record it above.



Notice the marked page in this issue. It will interest you.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### DEATH OF DR. THEODORE HERZL.

DR. THEODORE HERZL, the noted author, and the father of the Jewish Palestine plan, died July third at Vienna. He was one of the men of this world that dared to let the people know what he believed, and his life corresponded with his teachings. He was a strong advocate of the Old Testament doctrine that the Jews will make a literal return to Palestine.

Dr. Herzl was born in Budapest, Austria, May 2, 1860. There he was graduated from the high school, and in 1878 he entered the law department of the University of Vienna. He was graduated from the university, receiving the title LL. D., and afterwards practiced law in Salzburg. While there, an appointment as a judge was offered him by the government on condition that he would accept Christianity. He angrily rejected the offer, and soon afterward left that city. He then entered journalism.

From 1891 to 1895 Herzl lived in Paris as the correspondent of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*. In 1896 he went to London. There he met Zangwill and other Hebrew writers, and there, like Mordecai in "Daniel Deronda," he began to dream of the regeneration of Israel. In the same year he was appointed one of the editors of the *Presse*, which he formerly represented at Paris. In 1896 he wrote "*Die Judenstadt*," the book which made him known among his people.

\* \* \*

### AN INTERESTING RELIC.

IN a room of the National Palace, which had not been opened for many years, is an interesting relic, evidently left there from the time of the old Museum of the Sovereigns. It is nothing less than the charger of the great Napoleon.

The horse, which the Emperor had stuffed, is in excellent condition and of great beauty.

It is white, with brown spots, rather small and is branded on the left hip with an "N," surmounted by the imperial crown.

During the Second Empire this horse was offered to the French Government by the Society of Natural History of the City of Manchester. The offer was accepted, but until now the whereabouts of this interesting historic relic had been unknown.

\* \* \*

### LORD CURZON'S INSTALLATION.

DOVER, ENGLAND.—Lord Curzon of Kedleston, viceroy of India, was installed as a lord warden of the Cinque ports, with all the customary picturesque ceremonial. Dover was elaborately decorated with flags

in honor of the occasion and great crowds flocked in to witness the quaint and interesting proceedings.

Lord Curzon first made a triumphant tour of the town and then proceeded to Dover castle, at the entrance of which he was welcomed by the barons of the Cinque ports in gorgeous robes.

A procession was formed, headed by the mace-bearers and bands and accompanied by all the local notabilities, and proceeded along a troop-lined route through the town to the college grounds, where the installation ceremony, which dates from the year 1265, was carried out. The castle batteries saluted as the barons of the Cinque ports promised allegiance to their new lord warden and admiral.

\* \* \*

THERE is an old adage, "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good." Owing to the Oriental troubles of late, the attention of the world has been upon Russia and in some measure Russia has found favor in the eyes of the public. Here comes the knowledge of a most beautiful trait of character that tells that there are some hearts in Russia which know the value of kindness. Among the curious things that arrest the attention of the traveler in Moscow, which is one of their largest cities, is the absence of horsewhips. There is a law forbidding the use of whips on all vehicles whatsoever, and the excellent condition of the Russian horses is a living evidence that the above described law is absolutely humane. Nothing can exceed the beauty of the sleek, well-groomed horses of Moscow. This thing is very contrary to what one may see in Paris. We remember very distinctly that the last thing we heard on going to sleep and the first thing we heard on awakening during our sojourn in the first city of France was the crack of the driver's whip.

\* \* \*

THE situation in Colorado is attracting world-wide attention. The Colorado governor justifies the deportation of men and other unusual proceedings by an opinion delivered by the Colorado supreme court, in which opinion the court said that when any portion of the State was in insurrection, the governor's power was supreme. Many thoughtful citizens express great doubt as to the wisdom of the course adopted by the Colorado governor; but those who approve of that course point to the destruction of the lives of the fourteen non-union men, together with other lawless acts which they charge against the union miners and they say that under the circumstances strong and unusual measures are necessary to the reestablishment of laws and order. Representatives of the labor unions, however, deny that they are at all responsible for this lawlessness and they even go so far as to intimate that the destruction of the Independence depot was the work of detectives in the employ of the mine owners.



EVERY one agrees that South American trade is worth cultivating, and the *Chicago Tribune* directs attention to the fact that while Germans and Englishmen seem to know how to cultivate it, the Americans do not. The *Tribune* concludes: "It ought to be easier to drum up customers in Argentina or Brazil than in China, but apparently it is not. There is no difficulty about selling goods to Mexicans, but there is when it comes to selling them to Chileans or Venezuelans. The larger trade with Mexico is due to the extension of the American railroad system into that country. It may be that the Panama canal will stimulate commercial intercourse between the United States and the States on the west coast of South America, but without the canal that intercourse should be more extensive than it is. The slow growth of American trade with the southern half of this hemisphere is inexplicable and a little mortifying.

\* \* \*

THERE certainly are some big holes in the bottom of the ocean, and in all probability the depressions of the surface of the earth that are submarine are greater than the highest mountains that we have above the surface of the earth. This was vividly demonstrated a few days ago near the island of Guam. The men in surveying a cable route from Honolulu to Manila made the deepest sounding yet on record. They record 5,269 fathoms, which in our measurement is 31,614 feet, which lacks only sixty-six feet of being six miles. This is more than two thousand feet greater than the altitude of Mt. Everest, the highest mountain in the world. If the water were drawn from the ocean and we could stand above it and gaze down into the depths and then in turn ascend the highest mountain we probably could more ably appreciate the handiwork of the great Creator.

\* \* \*

It is very difficult to get the very best information concerning the war in the Orient. The Japanese claim to be closing in on Hai-Cheng from the east and south, and think they will soon be in possession of another prize; while the Russians claim that General Kuropatkin reports that General Kuroki's forces are generally falling back. They have evacuated Khanze and other villages. General Oku's forces, he also reports, have retreated to the southward from points between Hwan Jin Siang and Sin-Tin-Ting. General Kuropatkin is in personal command of his troops, who are in splendid spirits. The Russians are holding Dalin Pass. Major General Mistchenko's troops are fighting constantly.

\* \* \*

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE in his first sermon on his return to Zion City announces that he will invade London with a "restoration host."

MISS CLARA BARTON has lately resigned the presidency of the Red Cross Society and will be succeeded by the widow of General John A. Logan. It is to be remembered that this is no humiliation to the great service to humanity which Miss Barton has so cheerfully rendered; nor is it the result of any financial irregularities of her administration, but let the world know that our gifts are given in earthen vessels which do yield to a certain amount of pressure. There is a limit to everyone's capacity and in order to still be of service to humanity there is a time when we must have a vacation, and so with Miss Barton.

\* \* \*

ENGINE No. 2,400, built at the local plant of the American Locomotive Company for the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, is the heaviest and most powerful locomotive ever constructed. It follows the French type used for heavy hauling. There are six pairs of driving wheels. Three pairs are under the forward end of the boiler and the remaining three beneath the fire-box. The boiler is thirty-eight feet in length, and is seven feet in diameter. It has 5,585 square feet of heating surface. The grate surface is seventy-two square feet. The total weight of the locomotive is over 320,000 pounds.

\* \* \*

UNCLE SAM can boast of having four of the fastest torpedo boat destroyers in the world after their demonstration of speed and durability in their race from Norfolk to the torpedo station, which began late Thursday night and ended at an early hour this morning. The *Lawrence*, *Worden*, *Whipple* and *Truxton* left one after the other in the order named and ran down the Atlantic coast. In choppy seas they made an average speed of twenty-seven knots an hour, using all but one boiler. Throughout the run they behaved superbly.

\* \* \*

THE fruit growers of Kentucky are happy this year. They have a very large crop; so much so that many of them are compelled to shake off a great deal of the fruit to keep it from damaging the trees. It is the first real large crop they have enjoyed for several years and they are quite jubilant over it. Especially apples, peaches, plums and berries are found in abundance.

\* \* \*

"DURING the eighty-eight years of my career," says Russell Sage, "I have never taken a vacation." This, doubtless, is due to the fact that Mr. Sage has been extremely busy taking everything else.—*Commoner*.

\* \* \*

AGAIN the reaper whose name is Death has visited our harvest fields, and taken from our midst one of the sweet singers of Israel in the person of Eva Bixler Jenks, of Medford, Ohio.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

[No lover of nature can afford not to study thoroughly the following extract from the Indiana Geographical series of textbooks:—Ed.]

"The flowery leaf  
Wants not its soft inhabitant. Secure  
Within its winding citadel the stone  
Holds multitudes. But chief, the forest boughs  
That dance unnumbered to the playful breeze  
The downy orchard, and the melting pulp  
Of mellow fruit, the nameless nations feed  
Of evanescent insects. Where the pool  
Stands mantled o'er with green, invisible  
Amid the floating verdure, millions stray.  
Each liquid, too, whether it pierces, soothes,  
Inflames, refreshes, or exalts the taste,  
With varying forms abound. Nor is the stream  
Of purest crystal, nor the lucid air,  
Though one transparent vacancy it seems  
Void of their unseen people."

\* \* \*

## RAPTORES OR BIRDS OF PREY.

1. Eyes lateral, head naked, claws blunt—**vulture**.
2. Eyes lateral, head feathered, claws sharp—**hawk**.
3. Eyes directed forward, outer toe versatile—**owl**.

THERE, my dear Nookers, is a simple little outline which, if followed on general principles, will give you a speaking acquaintance with this family, and as I introduce them to you I feel like making an apology for them as so many people have been misrepresenting them. They have been called robbers and burglars and everything that is not nice, just as if they could help their likes and dislikes any more than the lark. Their carnivorous propensities are only in accordance with their physical structure, which demands animal food.

Their place in the economy of nature is just as fixed as that of the animals on which they prey; and so to associate them with notions of cruelty and rapine is both unwarrantable and irreverent. It is in the province of every Nooker to know that they do not charm us with their music nor delight our eyes with their fancy colors, for you all know that if they had either of the above-mentioned qualities it would betray their presence to their victims and frustrate the design of their creation. But they very faithfully perform their mission as scavengers, and some naturalists think that like the carnivorous animals, they serve to prevent the

herbivora increasing unduly. Both sight and smell seem to guide them in their search for food. The latter sense is remarkably keen, and they have been seen to descend directly from a great height in the air to putrefying food that was concealed from their vision.

Notice, the above outline will show that this family have different heads and claws, but some points are similar; for instance, they all have hooked bills, so they can tear their meat to pieces; their legs are very short and very muscular, which makes them real stout birds. Their wings are especially adapted to their peculiar habits, as the eagle that pounces down upon his prey has great strength of wing, while the owl which approaches his prey very cautiously, has very small and feeble wings.

This class of birds always live in pairs, and they choose their mates for life; they are not polygamists, nor do they grant divorce. It is rather remarkable that in a large proportion of this class the females are larger than the males; but it is probably for the reason that they always have the care of the young, which are at first weak and blind, like the young beasts of prey among mammals.

The Andean condor is in all probability the most remarkable of the vultures in regard to size and strength, and the height to which he soars. He is about four feet long and in many instances he measures ten to thirteen feet from tip to tip; he lives away up in the mountains from ten to fifteen thousand feet above the sea level, and he is often seen soaring higher than this. He not only feeds on carrion or putrefied meat, but he will attack lambs and young goats, and sometimes when two or more of them are together they will go so far as to venture upon a puma or a llama, and you know these are the South American lions. However it is seldom that he attacks living prey unless driven to it and to man he is entirely inoffensive.

The Nookers are best acquainted with the turkey buzzard; he is purely a scavenger, for he not only sucks the rotten eggs of their own family and other birds, but he especially enjoys the decaying bodies of animals and fowls and they will even devour the carcasses of each other. The first time you get a chance watch him sail round and round, up or down, to or from a strong wind without even flapping a



wing. He is a great benefit to us in the United States as a scavenger.

Eagles and hawks belong to this class, but they are not in the habit of eating decayed meats; they prefer to have theirs fresh and this requires a sharper mandible or bill; also a sharper claw. The white-headed eagle is the chosen emblem of our country, but in some respects the Nook thinks that he is not a fit representative; for instance, he will sometimes make an honest living and then again he will act the part of the freebooter and rob the fish-hawk of his well-earned food. When he is searching for food he will ascend to a dizzy height and then he will descend like lightning by a spiral path in preference to a direct line, for he can both go faster and he can alight with greater precision and ease.

This is the bird that is sometimes called the bald eagle, the short white hair looking at a distance as if it were bald. He is a rank coward and can be routed by the little king-bird not larger than a sparrow.

Now, Nookers, you read all you can about him this week and next week we will have a lesson on the hawks and owls.

\* \* \*

#### THE STAG-BEETLE.

THE stag-beetle has a four-sided head, and is armed with large, chestnut-colored mandibles. The mandibles, or jaws, of the stag-beetle have a large tooth in the center, and two pointed branches on the end. The beetle can shut them up or spread them out at will. The stag-beetles are found in the warmer parts of both continents.

It is true that they are found only where there are many oak trees. The grub or the larvæ live in the wood of the oak, and when they are winged and can search for food they prefer the green, glossy leaves of the oak to any other shrub.

The male beetles can be seen in June at twilight, hovering around the tops of the trees, sipping the liquid that often oozes from the bough, and they make while doing this a very noisy mutter. The females remain hidden at night, but in the daytime you may see the beetles, both males and females, roaming about in the dry leaves, or climbing upon the trunks of the trees, and sometimes they hang suspended from the limbs in a position almost vertical.

It is a queer sight sometimes when an oak tree has been cut down and some flies, wasps, bees and other insects gather there to drink of the sap, to see them try to drive the other insects away, to

keep them from drinking their much-loved beverage.

I wish that some of our Nooker boys and girls would find a bunch of them dining upon such a jolly occasion, and you would think that some of them were not just so polite, for they slap each other in the face very cleverly.

Stag-beetles have great life and strength. They have been known to live after having been soaked in water for three days and nights, and after having been kept in alcohol for a period of forty minutes. They have been known to live a year without food.

\* \* \*

#### BIG HORNED RABBITS.

THE theory that rabbits are naturally militant is perhaps, not as widely accepted as its champions could wish, though the evidence adduced from time to time appears to be convincing. One difficulty has been that the popular conception of a rabbit is of a shrinking, small and utterly impotent bundle of brittle bones and fur fit for wrapping "Baby Bunting in." Doubtless when the public is educated up to the conception of the horned rabbit of Indian Territory, it will be easier to make them out both cunning and bloodthirsty. We are indebted to the editor of the *Chelsea Commercial* for corroboration of the story that, while the species is still scarce, four horned rabbits have been shot on one big ranch. It appears that there are two varieties, one a native of the Creek Nation, which is a dwarf and harmless, and the other found in the Cherokee County, which is sometimes as large as a greyhound. Six of this latter kind, says the editor, cornered a cow in a ravine and kept her prisoner for several days, because she trespassed on their feeding grounds, and would have starved to death had she not been discovered in time. The cow was crazed with fright, and her nervous system so completely prostrated that she is rapidly turning white, and in a short time will not have a red hair on her body. On the same authority we are able to announce one other, and simultaneous, development that appeals to the curiosity born in us. "On the Tickeater farm, on Spencer creek, has appeared a variety of horned mice with dragon tails, and the cats are leaving the neighborhood in droves." It is possible that this last bit of information may not be accepted at its face value, and it may be that the editor weakens his evidence in the matter of the horned rabbits by adding it. But it is, after all, only the carping critic with a constitutional and professional lack of faith in any new discovery who will reject the story of the six horned rabbits and the frightened cow.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



Though many be our troubles,  
Our joys are more than double;  
The most of days are cheery,  
And night brings rest when weary.  
There is always love that's caring,  
And shielding and forbearing,  
Dear woman's love to hold us close  
And keep our hearts in thrall.  
There is home to share together  
In calm or stormy weather,  
And while the hearth flame burns  
'Tis a good world after all.

\* \* \*

## TOO THICK, THAT'S ALL.

THE other day the Nookman happened in a restaurant where Mr. Nulywedd and his bride were enjoying a fine lunch, and while waiting to be served he overheard the following:

"Is the salad nice, dear?" "Lovely! Perfectly superb!" "And yours?" "Heavenly!"

The temptation to lift the eyes from the daily to the two enthusiasts was entirely too strong for him, and he tried to imagine what their adjectives would sound like, for instance, if they were looking from the top of old Rigi or Pilatus upon the bosom of Lake Lucerne in a silver moonrise, or upon a shimmer of a tinted sea at sunrise, or upon a flock of fleecy, ruby clouds, driven by a lazy wind across a daffodil sky, or upon Mt. Blanc with a storm flag unfurled from her hoary battlements and purple in the shadow of the descending night.

If a single slice of a hard-boiled egg, a pinch of lettuce, a sprinkle of vinegar, and a dash of pepper is exquisitely lovely, and too utterly utter, what in the world is left for Dame Nature and what can be said in behalf of heroism, courage, faithfulness, love, mother, home and heaven? Verily, verily, we say unto our young Nookers, that wasted adjectives and superabundant smiles make good common sense very tired.

\* \* \*

## TEDDY'S LITTLE HATCHET.

SELECTED BY ELSIE SANGER.

TEDDY thought George Washington was a great man. He had a beautiful book about him and his mother had read to him again and again the story of the hatchet. Teddy was so truthful himself that he would have done just as George Washington did,

only he would have told the truth and made no remarks about it—that is, he would have done so before he heard the story.

Teddy's cousin, little Jamie, said that he thought George was awfully silly for not running away when he saw his father coming; but Teddy liked to hear that George had said, "I did it father, I cannot lie," and that George's father had clasped him to his breast and said, "It would have grieved me less to lose every tree in the garden than to have my son to tell one lie."

On Teddy's fifth birthday, a nice tool-box was sent to him. It had a hammer, saw, plane, screws, nails, and everything—and a little hatchet with a little red stripe on the handle. Teddy worked hard for two days sawing, driving, planing and chopping.

Teddy's father had a nice young pear tree by the kitchen window. It was going to bear fruit for the first time. Teddy thought it was such a little tree that it would not make any difference to anybody anyway, so he went out and chopped it down with a few strokes of his little hatchet, and it was on the ground.

Then Teddy went and sat on the kitchen porch and waited for his father to come, so that he might tell him about it and be clasped to his father's arms. Just before dinner he heard the gate swing open and he ran around to meet his father and said, "O, guess what I did, father." His father guessed that he had been a bad boy, but Teddy said, "No, indeed, you can't guess. I've cut down your pear-tree."

Teddy's father said, "Well!" He looked more than he said. Then he went around by the kitchen window and saw his nice pear tree cut down and lying on the ground in two pieces. Then he said that Teddy might be like George Washington, but he was not like George's father. He said he was not going to have his nice trees cut down; and he looked right at Teddy sharply and broke a little switch off the tree. Teddy felt afraid and he ran into the house to tell his mother about it; and by this time he was very sorry indeed. His father brought his little hatchet in and gave it to his mother and she locked it in the bureau drawer and said that Teddy should have it no more for a month. She took Teddy upon her lap, and told him that cutting down pear trees which belonged to some one else was almost as bad as to tell a lie, that a tree is a living thing and a useful thing which we must



care for and not destroy, and that the pretty pear tree which his father had carefully planted and watered was now dead. Teddy offered his toolbox to his papa to pay for the pear tree and he felt that if George Washington was good he still might have been a little better.

*Bays, W. Va.*

\* \* \*

#### A NEW DISEASE.

It seems that modern science ever and anon keeps ferreting out new enemies to the human body. New inventions come which produce new lines of labor, which, in turn, create new experiences, which subject workmen to new diseases. Not long since a lecturer before the Royal Society of London delivered a well-prepared discussion on the work of the Simplon tunnel. He illustrated his lecture with some specimens of the cuttings from the hydraulic drill which is used by the workmen to penetrate the Alps, and which machine has made it possible to make the unprecedented progress that they are making, and explained that this dust, or cuttings, which he exhibited and which it is impossible to avoid, was the very thing which was causing this new disease among miners. The dust comes from the rocks that are penetrated and through respiration comes in contact with the tissues of the lungs so as to reduce their vitality and predispose the miners to attacks of tubercle bacillus. The effects thus produced are similar to those of steel particles in file works and the dust in the stone-mason's trade.

Miner's acute consumption has only come into prominence since these great subterranean machines have been introduced, and the reason is because they produce a greater amount of the dust than when the men are working by hand. And again when a hole is drilled in which a blasting has been fired, in their hurry to push the work, because the miners are now working shorter hours, they rush back to the blast before the fume has died away and the dust has settled. This new disease has been christened phthisis.

\* \* \*

#### ORANGE AND DANDELION WINE OR CORDIAL.

Cover four quarts of dandelion blossoms with four quarts of boiling water and set aside until lukewarm. Stir in four pounds of granulated sugar, three tablespoonfuls of yeast, the juice of three oranges and the grated peel of a lemon. Mix well, strain, set in a cold place for two days, then strain again. Pour into a keg, leave out the bung and allow the contents to work until clear. Strain off and bottle and seal.

#### KNOWN TO BE GOOD.

BY G. W. CRISSMAN.

POUR a small quantity of Carbon Disulphide on the hill and then cover with dirt, and the ants will give you no further trouble.

*Russel, Kans.*

\* \* \*

#### BAKING POWDER BISCUIT.

SIFT a quart of flour with two rounded teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add a saltspoonful of salt and rub into the dry mass two heaping tablespoonfuls of shortening. Add enough cold milk to make a dough than can be rolled out, turn upon a floured pastry board and roll into a sheet a half inch thick, taking care not to have the dough too stiff. Cut into biscuit and bake in a quick oven.

\* \* \*

#### SOUR MILK BISCUIT.

MIX together two cups of sour milk or of buttermilk, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a very little scalding water and enough flour to make a dough that can be rolled out. Roll out, cut into rounds and bake in a brisk oven.

\* \* \*

#### VANILLA ICE CREAM.

MAKE a custard of a quart of milk, seven eggs and two pounds of granulated sugar. Stir until the custard coats the spoon, take from the fire and when cool, flavor with quart of cream and freeze.

\* \* \*

#### THISTLES.

WHEN troubled with Canada thistles, see that the fence around that field is hog-proof, keep the rings out of the hogs' noses and put a sufficient number of hogs in the field to root it up entirely. This will put an end to your Canada thistles and enrich your land for the succeeding crop.

\* \* \*

At this time of the year many of our Nookers may be bothered with a small, yellowish-white worm in the curled leaf of the new grapeshoot. It comes just about this time of year and proves to be very detrimental, as Mr. Worm is generally shielded by the leaf and a web which he draws tightly about him, which renders him difficult to reach. If you will take about one ounce of Paris green to fifteen gallons of water and apply it with a spray, Mr. Moth will bid you good-bye.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

NEN my ma she looked cross at me and they looked at each other, nen ma says, "What is the matter with Hattie, Bonnie?" Nen I told her that she cried to have her hair colored, and Luke and me we just dot some of papa's red ink cause we couldn't find anything else, and Luke said a good many of them wuz a coloring their hair red this year, and so we just put it on and I don't think papa will care for just a little ink, will he? And nen she said it wuz not the ink she cared for at all; it wuz the ink all over the floor and it wuz on Hattie's neck and face, and on her dress, and she didn't know what she would do with me, and I didn't want her to do anything with me at all; I wuz all right; it wuz Hattie that looked so bad nohow.

Luke's mamma wuz in the other room and my mamma went in there and they talked and talked the longest time, and Luke and me we just looked at each other; we didn't know what to play any more. Once we listened at what they said and all we could hear them say wuz "fresh air" once in a while, and so we thought they wuzn't a talking about what they wuz a going to do with me for spoiling Hattie's hair. Luke said he'd like to go home, but couldn't go till his mamma come, and I told him I wuz a coming over to his house and we would play some more, and he said that we wouldn't color hair any more, and I said that Dora didn't want hers colored nohow.

Just then our mammas came out into the other room and they said it was time to go home; and they didn't do anything with me either, only my ma asked us children if we would like to go to the country, and I said, "Down to grandpa's house?" and nen she said, "No, way off, and stay four, five or six weeks." Wy say, I just jumped up and down. I said, "Can I take my dolls?" And nen she said, "Yes, I'd say dolls if I were you. Just look at Hattie's hair." And nen I wished that I didn't say nothing. Luke he wanted to take his wagon and ball and top and ever so many things, and nen his ma said, "Come on, let us go home," and then they said something about ten o'clock to-morrow, and away they went.

Nen I asked my mamma where we wuz a going to-morrow and she said that there was a woman over on Douglas avenue that wuz a coming after Luke and me and she will have a whole lots of children with her, and she is a going to take us out in the country for a whole long time. She calls them the fresh air

children, and I don't know what that is, but we are a going to have a nice time out in the woods, mamma said, and we could get nice flowers and see so many funny things too.

And when they had gone home, mamma and me went to the store to get me a new pair of red shoes, and my! they are pretty, and when we wuz a going down to the store on the street car there was a man in the seat in front of me that didn't have hardly no hair on his head, and I asked mamma who planted our hair nohow, and she said that nobody planted it, but that God made it when he created us, or something like that, and nen I said, "God didn't give that feller much, did he, mamma?" And mamma looked most worse than she did when I wuz a trying to pick up the sugar, and the man looked as cross at me. I guess he thought God wuzn't very good to him.

Mamma, she got me a nice basket to put my things in to take to the fresh air country, and she put some nice chocolate candies in it and said I must not eat them till I got on the train. And so I asked her when we could get on the train, and she said in the morning. And nen we got on another street car to go home again, 'an I guess the man what pushes it was in a big hurry, for mamma went in and I followed right along after her, and just as she wuz a going to sit down in a seat, wy that man give it a big jerk somehow and I pretty near fell down, and I held on tight with one hand to the box that had my red shoes, but I didn't have nothing in the other hand and I poked two of my fingers in a woman's eyes, and she hollered worse than I did. My! I wuz glad ma had the chocolates. Ma she said I ought to be careful. Well my, I didn't know how to stop the car.

Papa said I would have to go to bed early that night, and I did, and the next morning I wuz awake before they wuz and I told papa if he wuzn't never going to get up, and so mamma she hurried and got breakfast; but I wuzn't very hungry. Mamma put all my things in my basket, and my red shoes and Dora, and she wouldn't let me take Hattie. And nen they went with me to the street car and when we got to the big house where so many big tootoots is and the mostest people, and just then here wuz that woman what has so many fresh air children, and a man came along and just hollered, "All aboard nexrainfLoganspotCinnati;" and all the children ran and mamma kissed me, and a big tootoot wuz right there.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

### A FEW QUESTIONS FOR THE NOOKERS TO ANSWER.

How big does the moon look to you?

✧

Does a robin hop or walk like a chicken?

✧

Does a cow pull grass to her or away from herself?

✧

Does your room door swing to the right or the left?

✧

How many pickets on your front gate, if you have one?

✧

Why does the moss grow on the north side of a tree?

✧

Has your watch figures or Roman characters on the face?

✧

Which is the larger—a dollar or a twenty-dollar gold piece?

✧

When a train stops at the station what makes the engine part so?

✧

When a train stops what makes it always go backward a little bit?

✧

Why is the outside rail of a railroad track the higher on making a curve?

✧

A cow's ears—are they above or below her horns, and are they in front or behind her horns?

✧

What is the reason that a woodpecker, sitting all by himself on a tree, when desiring a drink from a brook near by, in making his descent, stops several times on his way, looks around and listens?

✧

How is it that you may find two eggs side and side, both white, same size, same shape, and lay them in proper incubation for a time and one hatches out a long, wriggling snake and the other an ugly, moping terrapin?

Guess the diameter of a silver dollar in inches.

✧

Why does an icicle grow with its roots upward?

✧

Why does the water in a river generally rise just before the rain?

✧

Why do the leaves of the trees turn upside down sometimes when the wind blows and at other times remain right side up?

✧

Why is it that that particular species of ants which are called army ants and which have real battles among themselves, when they take an enemy captive, always take the black, or negro ant?

✧

Explain how it is that you can sow a handful of seeds gathered from the phlox—and the seeds all look exactly alike in every way—and when they bloom you have every imaginable color?

✧

Why is it that birds oftentimes will fly along in front of a hunter just far enough out of the way to be out of the range of the gun? Why don't they fly entirely away? Do they know how for the gun will shoot?

✧

What are Logan berries?

A Logan berry is a cross between a blackberry and a raspberry. It is about the size of a large blackberry and looks like a large red raspberry. It is seedless and is a native of California.

✧ ✧ ✧

### WHO KNOWS?

Did you ever, about noonday, when walking down the road, see ten thousand times ten thousand mosquitoes dancing up and down with the smallest pin-head space between them? And yet not one of these knocks the other headlong upon the grass or breaks a leg or wing, even as long and delicate as they are. Suddenly, without notice, a peculiarly high-shouldered, vicious creature, with a long and pendant proboscis, darts out of the rising and falling cloud and settling on your cheek or nose inserts his hypodermic poison. What possessed the little wretch to do this? Did he smell your blood while he was dancing?

## MISCELLANEOUS

### HAVE BEGUN RIGHT.

LAST week we received scores of names already who are taking advantage of the reduced rates of our magazine; the opportunity of doing their neighbors some good, and the chance to get a \$25 library free. They realize SOMEBODY is going to get it, and they are beginning. Every name you send in will be credited to you and in the end of the race, the one sending the largest list of subscribers, enclosing twenty-five cents each, will receive as a reward the \$25 LIBRARY, "*Literature of all Nations*;" the next highest a watch, next a Bible and so on. See our prize contest page. The articles "With Kodak and Pencil" will be worth many times the cost of the six months subscription. Why not have a large number of INGLENOKS go to your school and Sunday school? Think about it, and then write us about it. It would be a noble way of doing good.

\* \* \*

### CONTENTS OF LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE FOR JULY.

"THE Love Affair of a Princess," by Lafayette McLaws; "Old St. David's," by Florence Earle Coates; "Moods and Memories," by George Moore; "The Baby Goes A-Fishing," by Cyrus Townsend Brady; "A Guide," by Richard Kirk; "The Court of Pan," by Elizabeth Duer; "The Maid of Sparta," by Aloysius Coll; "Moses, Jr.," by Elia Middleton Tybout; "Because of Nellie," by Bertha H. Lippincott; "The Cathedral at Burgos," by S. R. Elliott; "The Lazzaropool," by Edward Boltwood; "The Doorway," by Ella Heath; "The Emancipation of Lydia Duroe," by Mabel Nelson Thurston; "A Thread of Scarlet," by Jenette Lee; "A Delayed Heritage," by Eleanor H. Porter; "The Sunken Fleet," by Francis Halley Newton; "The Ghost in the Red Shirt," B. M. Bower; "Morning," by Emma P. Seabury; "Walnuts and Wine."

\* \* \*

### CONTENTS OF REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR JULY.

1. "PROGRESS of the Middle West."
2. "The Post Office Scandal."
3. "Canadian Trade."
4. "Governmental Irrigation."

5. "Press Suppression in Finland."
6. "Anemia in Porto Rico."
7. "Submarine Mines."
8. "Panama's Health Conditions."
9. "National Ambitions of Canada."

\* \* \*

### SICK-ROOM ADVICE.

Do not forget that kindness and tenderness are essential to successful nursing.

Don't ask a convalescent if he would like this or that to eat or drink, but prepare the delicacies and present them in a tempting way.

A nurse must never get impatient. A sick person is often irritable and sometimes obstinate, but this must be overcome by kindness and firmness.

Do not fan a sick person unless you are requested to do so, or there is good reason why you should. A nervous person is often made very uncomfortable by it.

The nurse must learn to be cool and collected in time of trouble. Any expression of alarm or anxiety, at a critical moment, may result disastrously to the patient.

In the early morning hours the vital forces of the patient are at an ebb, and it is often necessary to add additional clothing to the bed or provide something stimulating at this time.

In bedside watching the nurse's work is often very responsible and trying. And it is here that the observing physician can readily determine whether the nurse is experienced or not from her general bearing.

Avoid jarring the bed and do not allow anyone to sit on the bed. Avoid haste. Do things quickly by knowing what to do and how to do them. All appearance of haste and uncertainty is annoying to the patient.

Unnecessary noise and confusion should not be permitted in the sick room. Nothing is more irritating to a nervous patient than loud talking. When it is necessary to converse with the sick let the voice be sufficiently loud and clear to enable the hearer to understand without special effort.

\* \* \*

)

THE true university of these days is a collection of books.—*Carlyle*.



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



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SAMUEL S. THORPE.

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For illustrated booklet and information in regard to rates address Samuel S. Thorpe, District Agent Michigan Land Association, Cadillac, Mich.

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**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

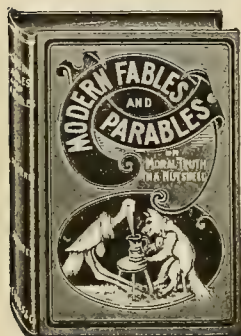
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## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of  
these Cook Books as premiums.  
So great was the demand that a  
second edition was published.  
We are still receiving numerous  
calls for this Cook Book. For this  
reason we have decided to dispose  
of the few remaining copies at  
**25 cents per copy.** To insure a  
copy it will be necessary for you  
to order at once. . . . Send to

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

### TO CALIFORNIA,

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific &  
North-Western Line. Two solid fast  
trains through to California daily.  
The Overland Limited (electric light-  
ed throughout) less than three days  
en route, leaves Chicago 8 P. M. An-  
other fast train leaves Chicago, 11:35  
P. M. Apply to Agents Chicago &  
North-Western R'y.



The Price of Equity Shares  
is \$25 each par value.

On each subscription received during  
the next 30 days, and this advertisement  
pinned fast, earnings will be counted  
from June 1st.

# WANTED!

## SHAREHOLDERS EVERYWHERE

Established, 1896. Incorporated, 1902.

Dear Nooker:--

We want 200 persons to distribute our "EQUITY"  
General Merchandise Catalogues where we do not have  
shareholders. The large Catalogues are bringing in lots of  
business and we are needing more help.

If you are interested in this proposition, write us at  
once.

EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY COMPANY,  
153, 155, 156, 159 So. Jefferson St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

## Now is Your Opportunity to Join a Successful Enterprise.

SIX per cent paid on the investment, besides the FIVE per cent discount to  
shareholders from our catalogue prices. How is it done? Why, the  
shareholders all over the country do the advertising in  
turn for their 5 per cent discount.

EQUITY SHARES are getting scarce  
and present indications show a tendency  
of doubling their face value.

We have 30,000 prospective customers  
who will hold our catalogues in readiness  
to show to their 60,000 thousand neigh-  
bors and friends, and it is in this way the  
great volume of business is created.

ARE YOU GOING TO  
California, Washington,  
Oregon, Idaho

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon,  
Washington and California Points.

ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, . . . . . \$50.00  
From Missouri River, . . . . . 45.00

To San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and Return. Tickets Sold Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return Limit, October 23, 1904.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, . . . . . \$33 00  
From St. Louis, . . . . . 30 00  
From Missouri River, . . . . . 25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

A Town With a Future

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of Northeastern Colorado's Leaders.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley, address Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says:

"Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

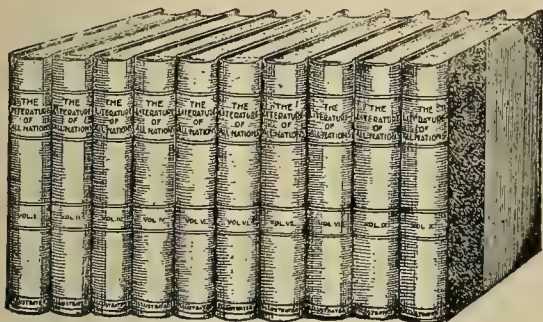


# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

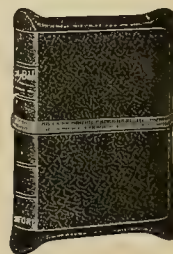
Here They Are!



No. 1.



No. 3



No. 5.



1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer\* at 75 cents each, will receive one set **Literature of All Nations**, containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price. ....
2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....
3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....
4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....
5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....

\$25.00

8.00

3.00

1.20

1.00

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer this issue.

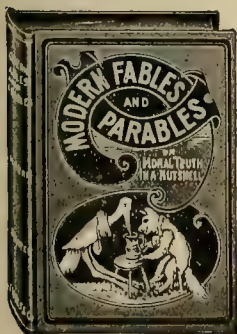
### Now is Your Time.

Right now is the time to make things count. Get a good start and you will come out all right in the end. The one who goes at it at once with a determination to win stands a good chance to get a \$25.00 set of books FREE.

It is an easy matter to get subscriptions for a paper like the Inglenook, especially when you offer it for half price. You ought to be able to get nearly all your neighbors and friends.

Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. **ALL THESE PRIZES ARE GOING TO BE GIVEN TO SOME ONE.** Go to work at once. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.)

Watch for closing date of contest next week.



No. 4.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. M. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.

## YOUNG WOMEN WANTED!

At Sherman Hospital to receive instruction and take the two years' course of study to become trained nurses. Graduates always in demand and receive good pay for their services.

For information apply to Supt. of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, Ill., or

**MRS. E. W. HIGGINS,**  
262 Du Page St. Elgin, Ill.  
27t3

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,**  
Bangor, Michigan.  
2ot26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Veremian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

**THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,**  
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

11116 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:

**E. I. AMES,**

6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.

2ot13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23t13

## Educate for the Farm

is the song of the modern educator. It is now generally admitted that the schools have too long neglected the training of young men for **Farm Life and Business.** In this new movement Mount Morris College is fully abreast of the times and, along with the other work offers a practical course in agriculture that meets **present day conditions** and prepares thoroughly for this most independent and **highly remunerative profession.** Every farmer boy should write to-day for further information.

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**  
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mount Morris, Ill.

## COLORADO

### AT ANNUAL MEETING.

We were at Carthage, Mo., during the Annual Meeting and met many of our old friends and correspondents among the Brethren.

### THE NEW BOOKS.

We distributed five thousand of the new Union Pacific Railway folders, "What People Say about the South Platte Valley," while there.

### SEND FOR ONE.

We have a few hundred of these books left for free distribution and if you will drop us a card will send you a copy by first mail.

### OUR CARTHAGE EXCURSION.

Several members accompanied us on our excursion to Sterling and Snyder and are well pleased with the country and some will locate.

### AGENTS WANTED.

We would like to arrange with a member in every town in the country to distribute these folders and get up a party for Colorado.

### LIBERAL COMMISSIONS.

We offer liberal commissions and special prices on any lands you may decide to purchase yourself.

### A FREE PASS.

We also arrange for special rates for excursion parties and free transportation for agent who gets up the party to Colorado and return.

### SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We have special bargains in irrigated farms and town property during the summer months and now is the time to see the country and invest.

### SNYDER TOWN LOTS.

Parties who will agree to distribute our advertising matter among their friends can secure six Snyder town lots for \$100. These lots sell for \$25 each and you can make \$50 profit by reselling them at this price.

### TROUT FISHING IN MOUNTAINS.

We will run special cheap rate excursions from Sterling to Cherokee Park every week this summer. This is one of the finest resorts in Colorado. The trout fishing is grand and the scenery sublime.

### COME TO COLORADO.

If you contemplate a trip for health, pleasure, recreation or investment let us hear from you and we will be pleased to give all information wanted.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,**  
Sterling, Colorado.

17t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

26113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## 50 Brethren Wanted

with their families to settle in the vicinity of Tyvan, Canada. A good working church, one churchhouse built and steps taken for another one.

Best of soil, \$10 per acre,

near railroad town, on easy terms. Good water, good people, schools and roads.

This chance will last only a few weeks. Address:

H. M. BARWICK,

29t4

McPherson, Kans.

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE

**HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

24111

## Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some kind of fruit ripening every month, vegetables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, to combine work and play, purchase a walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, or lemon grove; each has its profit, pleasure and beauty. For particulars of each write **A. Hutsinpillar, P. O. Box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal.**

### THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JULY 19, 1904.

No. 29.

## OUR OWN.

If I had known in the morning  
How wearily all the day  
The words unkind  
Would trouble my mind  
I said when you went away,  
I would then have been more careful,  
Nor given you needless pain;  
But we vex "our own"  
With look or tone,  
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening  
You may give me the kiss of peace,  
Yet it might be  
That never for me  
The pain of the heart should cease.  
How many go forth in the morning  
That never come home at night?  
And hearts have broken  
For harsh words spoken,  
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,  
And smiles for the sometime guest;  
Yet oft for "our own"  
The bitter tone,  
Though we love "our own" the best.  
Ah! lips with the curve impatient;  
Ah! brow with look of scorn;  
'Twere a cruel fate.  
Were the night too late  
To undo the work of the morn.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*Knowledge is valueless if ignored.*

\*

*Men do not rise by always looking down.*

\*

*God can't lift you up until you get down.*

\*

*Contentment 'is the death knell to Christian progress.*

\*

*A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—Guthrie.*

*Happiness must come from within you.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

\*

*Every man knows how good he would be, were he some other man.*

\*

*Praise is sunshine; it warms, it inspires, it promotes growth.—Mrs. Stowe.*

\*

*The ideal man only exists in the mind of a woman before she marries him.*

\*

*We would like to know a man personally, whose father was not at one time well off.*

\*

*This would be a dismal world if all men were successful financiers and none were dreamers.*

\*

*The average man would rather believe he is right and suffer, than be convinced he is wrong.*

\*

*As soon as a man dies, his friends begin to wonder why other people are not as good as he was.*

\*

*A tender conscience is as sensitive to evil as the apple of the eye is to the dust.—Doctor Davies.*

\*

*True religion is like pure brass: the harder it is rubbed the brighter it shines.—Mrs. T. N. Wisdom.*

\*

*When it comes to standing up for their rights, some men have about as much backbone as a soft boiled egg.*

\*

*As long as you do not take your own advice, you cannot blame the doctors for not taking their own medicine.*

\*

*True religion is the poetry of the heart; it has enchantments useful to our manners; it gives us both happiness and virtue.*

## ANOTHER TIME.

THE old story of Haman and Mordecai has been repeated in our presence. It has become proverbial that he who digs a pit for another falls into it himself and ever has history borne out this proverb. We are indebted to the *Cincinnati Enquirer* for the following extracts taken from an article in one of their recent issues concerning Peter the Great of Russia. He was one of the most ambitious monarchs of which history abundantly attests. The supreme aim and aspiration of his entire life was the aggrandizement of his country and the extension of its domain. Long had he cherished in his heart the thought of conquering the entire continent of Europe. This fact is known best by the will that he left on record at his death, and committed to his successors upon the throne, the plan of their future conduct. This testament having been brought to light furnishes a key to the policy of the present czar.

The instrument itself bears this heading or title: "Copy of the Plan of European Domination by Peter the Great and His Successors to the Throne of Russia and Deposited in the Archives of the Palace of Peterhof near St. Petersburg." In the preamble he has inserted the most highly pietistic title, "Most Holy and Indivisible Trinity." The monarch claims that his judgment dictates that Providence has especially called the Russians to the general domination of Europe. This is equal to some of our modern divines opening their dances with prayer, equally sacrilegious. The following are a few of the articles of the testament which the great anarchist has left to his most ardent admirers:

1. The Russians must be kept in a continual state of war. This is to educate soldiers to warlike dispositions. Nothing shall prevent a continuance of said preparation except financial depression.

2. By all means we must draw toward us out of the best nations of Europe generals in time of war and educated men in time of peace, so that Russia may profit by the advantages of other countries without losing any of her own.

3. In every instance we must take part in all public affairs and discussions of any kind in Europe, especially in Germany, which is our nearest neighbor.

4. Poland must be divided and we will do this by keeping up a continual disorder and perpetual jealousy between the two divided portions. Should surrounding nations interfere with our policy we will parcel territory to them temporarily until we can retake what we have yielded.

5. We must take from Sweden sufficient territory as to cause ourselves to be attacked by her

in order that we may have an excuse to subjugate her. In order to stir up a wrangle we must in some manner inaugurate a rivalry between Denmark and Sweden.

6. A strong endeavor must be made to have the Russian princes choose for wives German princesses to multiply family alliances.

7. We must seek alliance with England for commerce, because it is the power most in want by us for its navy, and which can be the most useful in the development of ours. We can trade timber for gold and establish continuous relations between her seamen and ours.

8. We must extend our territory along the Baltic and Black Seas.

9. At all hazards we must press towards Constantinople. Whoever shall reign there shall be the true master of the world. We must excite continual warfare, sometimes with Turkey, sometimes with Persia. Take possession, little by little, of whatever shores it is possible. The Baltic and the Black Seas will be doubly necessary for the successful downfall of Persia. Penetrate as far as possible the Persian Gulf. Re-establish ancient commerce through Syria and advance to India. When once through we can do without the gold of England.

10. We must seek an alliance with Austria. We must appear to endorse her future aspirations of the domination over Germany; and, underhandedly, excite the jealousy of the princes. In both cases we must induce them to apply to us for help.

11. We should try to get Austria to undertake the expulsion of the Turk from Europe, and concentrate a united effort of all powers in a conquest of Constantinople.

12. We must gather around us all of the divided, or schismatic, Greeks, who are in Hungary, Turkey, and Poland, making ourselves their center and support, and by so doing gain a universal dominance or a sort of sacerdotal supremacy. They will be so many spies in the midst of our enemies.

13. Sweden dismembered, Persia overcome, Poland subjugated, Turkey conquered, our armies united, the seas guarded, we will then offer to share and share alike the universal monarchy of the world to Vienna and Versailles. If one of these two acquiesce, which is probable, then we must make use of that one for the destroying of the other. In turn we must annihilate the remaining nations by beginning a struggle which would be problematical because Russia will then possess the entire East and the major part of Europe.

14. In case both refuse our proposition we will excite one against the other and compel them to mutual exhaustion. Then at the decisive moment, Russia will launch upon Germany her traps set



beforehand, whilst the two fleets, one from the Azov and the other from the port of Archangel, will come out under the convoy of the armed fleet of the Black Sea and the Baltic. Advancing upon the Mediterranean and the Atlantic they will inundate France on one side, attack Germany on the other, and when these two are vanquished the rest of Europe will bend under the yoke without prolonged resistance. Thus can Europe be subdued.

The more one studies the plan of this hard diplomat the more he is able to see in the war to-day between Russia and Japan.

The outlined policy has well delineated the character of the great despot. In a degree he was right when he said he who rules at Constantinople rules the world. But the difficulty has been that the sultan of Turkey has been a match for the successors of Peter the Great and it has been impossible to carry out all the requests of his last will and testament. To say the least, the discovery of the paper alluded to above will be of incalculable value to the manipulators of the Eastern campaign.

\* \* \*

#### A WONDERFUL CAVERN.

LEHMAN'S cave is seventy miles northwest of Modena, Utah, in White Pine county, Nevada, at the foot of the Jeff Davis Peak. It is a marvel, and after the completion of the San Pedro Railway is certain to become the Mecca of thousands of tourists.

An English traveler who had explored the subterranean wonders in Switzerland and Germany, the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky and Australia's biggest caverns, pronounced Lehman's cave grander than anything he had ever visited.

This cave has been explored for about a mile. A. B. Lehman, after whom the cave was named, took up the land at the entrance, for eighteen years lived there improving the accessibility of many of the wonders. The place is now in the hands of Charles Rowland.

One dollar is collected from persons who visit the curiosity. No less than twenty noteworthy features are contained in the cave.

One enters first the large cavern, the "Temple of the Gods," and stands bewildered. Within this chamber is "Washington's Column," four feet in diameter and forty feet high; "Lincoln's Column," "Grant's Column" and "Garfield's Column," each three feet in diameter and thirty feet high. These four stalagmites are pure white.

Next comes the "Bridal Chamber," fifteen feet by twenty feet and thirty feet high, the walls of which are resplendent with sparkling lime crystals. The "Musical Gallery," forty feet high, twelve feet wide and fifty feet long, contains a crystal piano.

From one side of this gallery crystals shaped like the fins of a fish project from the wall three or four feet. Upon these some one has marked the musical notation, enabling one to produce chords with a purity of tone.

"The Needle's Eye," "Cabinet Room" and "Round Room" all contain interesting specimens of nature's fancies.

One of the most beautiful features is "Shoshone Falls," thirty feet high and eighty feet wide, a lime foundation built up from the bottom until it resembles a foaming deluge, frozen while in action.

The "Skating Rink" is a room probably fifty by seventy-five feet, the floor of which is covered six inches deep with placid cold water, seemingly all ice. This illusion is hard to dispel until the visitor has stepped into it.

The "Cypress Swamp" is fully an acre in extent. The floor is covered with beautiful, fernlike stalagmatic growths, with eroded passageways in and about, filled with cold water.

The "Angel Grotto" exhibits a facsimile of an angel with one wing broken.

The "Grand Museum," "Cleopatra's Needle," "Liberty Enlightening the World," "Pillar of Beauty" and the "Crystal Palace" are remarkable. In some of these wonderful chambers the stalactites combine with the stalagmites in fanciful forms that one could spend hours studying.

The form of a life-size deer greets one in the "Grand Museum," while the great organ is not all illusion, having an altar-like base, with stalagmites running to the roof of the chamber like organ pipes.

The largest single passageway so far discovered is two hundred feet long, eight feet wide and one hundred feet high.

The greatest cavern is known as the "Large Room," being twenty feet long, one hundred feet high and one hundred feet wide.

"Chaos" is appropriately named. One looks down into this chamber and the floor presents a view of confusion. Huge blocks of stone, weighing tons, lie about as if a cyclone had started to demolish the earth.

Numerous side apertures indicate the presence of a network of still unexplored chambers. In several places fissures, the depth of which are unknown, would indicate wonderful areas below.

A current of air plays through the chambers, giving rise to the belief that an undiscovered exit remains to be found on the opposite side of the mountain.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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WHEN a dog howls at night, it is a sign there is no mischief in which he can engage.

## THE PROBLEM OF THE HOME.

BY C. R. KELLOGG.

"The jest of one age becomes the truth of the next," said one of our leading papers, the *Youth's Companion*, recently. Newspapers now jokingly say that the State of Illinois is situated in Chicago; but a professor at Columbia University seriously asserts that "we will one day see a continuous city from northern Massachusetts to Virginia along the Atlantic seaboard." At the present time there is almost a continuous city from Cleveland to Lorain, Ohio, and it is nearly the same way along the entire shore of the Detroit River on the American side from Grosse Isle to Lake St. Clair, a distance of thirty miles. One authority states that it is



CEMENT HOUSE IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

necessary to build thirty thousand homes every week in the United States. If immigration continues, this ratio must increase. The home question is a very serious one in this country. Rents were never higher. People are forced into flats and apartment houses because, if ordinary building materials are used, it is not economical to build anything else. More and more, as the country is being deforested, the impossibility of erecting frame houses is becoming evident. One of our daily papers took the figures of an architect that were made three years ago for building a \$1,200 frame house, and comparing them with the present prices, the cost was over \$1,500.

It is fortunate for us that in such circumstances, Portland cement construction promises to preserve the home life of our people in the country without driving them to other cities, by enabling them to erect "homes." The cost is no more than the cheapest wooden construction, if put up by one who understands its manipulation. It is one-half that of stone. The advantages of its being permanent and fireproof are enough of themselves, even if the matter of economy were not considered.

There is a natural softness of color in such structures that beautifully harmonizes with any surroundings, but any coloring desired may be mixed in the cement when it is being used. While Portland cement lends itself admirably to cheap construction, yet beautiful structures, embodying the highest artistic skill, have been erected with this material, notably so the "Pompeii," at Saratoga, N. Y., in imitation of the Roman house of Panza, as well as many others in various parts of our country.

Engineers and architects are beginning to give cement the palm for being the best and strongest material yet discovered for all structural purposes. We may yet live to see almost entire cities constructed of this imperishable and most useful material.

In ages past, people in other countries used such a composition for houses. In the ruins of Pompeii are to be found stores, houses, public places of all kinds made of stone, brick and cement; the Pantheon at Rome is another example.

## THE PANTHEON AT ROME.

In the southern part of Rome, or the old city, is to be found yet to this day what is to be called the Pantheon. It is so named because "pan" means many, and "theon" means God, which is a literal description of a building, because it is a house of twelve gods. There are six males and six females in the twelve different alcoves or exedras which are set back in the circular walls of the great temple. It is not as large as some of the more pretentious buildings of Rome, but was of great importance, no doubt, in the age in which it was built. It was built by Augustus Cæsar in 26 B. C., and is constructed of stone, overlaid with cement.

Upon entering the door and turning to the right and following the circular wall back to the place of beginning, you find Mars, Jupiter, Uranus, Saturn, Vulcan, Mercury, Apollo, Diana, Vestra, Julius, Neptune and Venus, each in its own separate alcove.

In all probability the Pantheon was to ancient Italy what Westminster Abbey is to England. Under the dome of this building rest the bodies of Raphael and king Victor Emanuel and other celebrities of like form. Standing under the dome of this ancient temple, one can but reflect upon the history of the past and pay some deference to men who have made history what it is.

## THE RUINS OF POMPEII.

At the foot of Mt. Vesuvius lie the ruins of the two cities; on one side Herculaneum, on the other Pom-



peii. The former will probably never be brought to light; the latter is being uncovered day by day.

About 200 years B. C. Vesuvius first spoke to the world that internal disturbance would not longer allow her to remain silent, and the wonderful explosion occurred. Nothing more was known of her in particular until 79 A. D. This later explosion simply annihilated this city, Pompeii being covered with ashes to the depth of twenty-six feet. Her populous streets, gigantic buildings, history, general education, all received an instantaneous interment. She has remained as silent as the grave until recently. With pick and shovel the student of ancient lore has divulged some of her secrets, and as one walks along the streets of that ancient city to-day, he is constantly confronted with the fact that civilization was much higher in those days than we sometimes give credit for. Among the many things that may be seen by a visit to the old city are:

First, a large Pantheon very similar in construction perhaps, to the one we have described above in the



BAKESHOP AT POMPEII.

great city of the Cæsars, but it was a god-house of many idols, and by the looks they had been worshiped by millions.

Second, there are hundreds of skeletons of horses, dogs, cats, chickens, mice, human beings, and many other things that are not worthy of mention, which show that they were buried in an instant,—in a moment, right in the midst of busy, active life. Reproductions of these objects are secured by drilling a hole through the casing that has been formed by the solidifying of the ashes and plaster of Paris is poured in, which, when solid, is taken out and the cast shows an exact feature of the object buried.

Third, private residences, with parlor, kitchen, dining room, water fountains, toilet rooms, bath

tubs, statues, decorations, paintings, and many more things we have not space to mention.

Fourth, the palace of justice, a large building in which the supreme court was held, is in a good state of preservation. The different rooms and offices tell the story that their work was very well organized.

Fifth, in some of the stores is to be found what is known to have been clothing, lamps, bread, groceries, jewelry, and in some instances money safes are to be found, things which we think are very modern inventions. In one house are to be found window panes and glass ten by twelve inches, which are as old as the Christian era, which fails to corroborate the statement of modern scientists "that glass is a modern invention."

Sixth, the street crossings are plainly to be seen, for they stand up higher than the street itself, to protect the people from the filth from the street in times of rain and mud.

Seventh, the gutters worn in the pavement by the chariot wheels to the depth of four inches are to be found, showing that the city was not new at the time of its destruction.

Eighth, in one of the best private residences, which is a magnificent structure, is to be found on the front doorstep in mosaics, set in solid marble, the letters H A V E, which in all probability means "welcome."

Ninth, many gardens are there which are full of statuary, beautifully done.

Tenth, restaurants in which large stone casks are found, with large vats which are supposed to have been used by wine-sellers. One of the most interesting things to be seen is the old grist-mill, with three conical burrs, part of which is preserved and part of which has been broken off and lost. Near by it stands an old bakeshop which is to be seen in the accompanying photogravure and within are to be found eighty loaves of bread which were, just ready to be put in the oven, or were in the oven at the time of the explosion. Each one of these loaves bears the name of the baker.

Eleventh, at the corners of many of the public streets, fountains and watering troughs are to be found for the convenience of the public, showing that they were not forgetful of their dumb animals.

Twelfth, the saddest things to be seen are the lewd paintings in many of the public and private houses which tell plainly to what low degree the virtue, morality and social status had come. In looking at these living monuments of their wickedness, one is compelled to say to himself, "It is no wonder that God punished these cities as he did Sodom and Gomorrah of old."

## SOMETHING ABOUT MARBLE.

VERY few people who stand by monuments, or mantel-board or even an ordinary soda-fountain are at all able to realize the amount of time and labor that is expended in the evolution of the completed structure from the raw material. The ordinary white marble, which is the most common to the Nook family, is to be found in several States in our Republic. The beautiful chalk marble found upon the market is a native of Tennessee. The beautiful high colors in the precious stone generally come from Italy, Spain, Belgium and France. The white marble when dull or dingy is hard to resuscitate, but the variegated kinds may be refreshed by a few hours' polishing, when it becomes as new.

When taken from the raw material it is generally in large, square blocks. The workers then place these blocks under gang saws. A gang saw is simply a collection of many saws side by side. These gang saws have an oscillating movement something like a pendulum, and they generally cut these slabs from the block aforementioned one-eighth of an inch thick. Before these are taken away they are carefully inspected by an expert, after which they are removed to another department where the perfect ones are cut up by rip-saws to the desired length.

Now the next process is the rubbing bed, which is a solid box imbedded in stone, over which is a solid, cast iron wheel, generally about thirteen feet in diameter and four inches thick on a vertical shaft fitted with ball bearings. This rubbing bed must be kept exactly true, which can only be done by the most expert mechanism. Sometimes when it gets a little out of level it must be rubbed for a week with blue stone in order to bring it to the proper position to work to raw material.

The next process to which the slabs are subjected is hand work, and here they are cut into their final shape, whether it be for mantel, soda fountain, center table, sideboard or whatnot. The last of all it enters the polishing room. The principal tool in the polishing room is a roll of ticking about twelve or fifteen inches long. The workman first applies grit, next pumice, third hone. Should it be white marble upon which he is working, he might use oxalic acid, or putty of zinc for finishing, but in case he is working on colored or variegated marble his preference is emory finishing putty or lead. Each square foot of such work costs one of the best workmen four hours of hard labor. While the snowy white variety is very beautiful and endures for quite a while, yet the variegated, though it is very expensive, is generally harder, more beautiful, and altogether more durable.

## SPIDER SEEMS TO REASON.

IF you anchor a pole in a body of water, leaving the pole above the surface, and put a spider upon it, he will exhibit a marvelous intelligence by his plans to escape. At first he will spin a web several inches long and hang to one end, while he allows the other to float off in the wind, in the hope that it will strike some object. Of course, this plan proves a failure. He waits until the wind shifts, perhaps, and then sends another silken bridge floating off in another direction. Another failure is followed by several other similar attempts, until all the points of the compass have been tried.

But neither the resources nor the reasoning powers of the spider are exhausted. He climbs to the top of the pole and energetically goes to work to construct a silken balloon. He has no hot air with which to inflate it, but he has the power of making it buoyant. When he gets his balloon finished he does not go off upon the mere supposition that it will carry him, as men often do, but he fastens it to a guy-rope, the other end of which he attaches to the island pole upon which he is a prisoner.

He then gets into his aerial vehicle, while it is made fast, and tests it to see whether its dimensions are capable of bearing him away. He sometimes finds that he has made it too small, in which case he hauls it down, takes it apart and constructs it on a larger and better plan. A spider has been seen to make three different balloons before he became satisfied with his experiment. Then he will get in, snap his guy-rope and sail away to land as gracefully and as supremely independent of his surroundings as could be imagined.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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## SOME LINES OF WORK FOR YOUNG MEMBERS.

BY M. M. ESHELMAN.

"USE or lose," is a solid truism. Work or rust; act or die; grow or wither. The unchecked worm at the root means decrease of sap; loss of the needful juice is loss of leaf, of bud, blossom, fruit—tree gone. Disuse of trained faculties will end in blight, blasting the beautiful blendings.

Having been trained in the power of that thought which gives strength "to see, to foresee, to reason, to judge, to infer," to take apart and to put together, what shall be your specialty?

The church is a wide, a fruitful field. The rocks of unbelief and doubt must be removed; the sloughs of ignorance drained; the brush of inaction and inanimation cut down, and in their stead the tree of



life nourished, the temple of the Holy Ghost bur-nished.

One of the best and I may say the most inviting because of the vastness of the possibilities for good results, is illustrating truth by means of the black-board. Chalk has a quickening effect. Not a di-vine truth but that can be sent home to both cul-tured and uncultured heart by the picture method. Some one ready with chalk, fertile in means and quick in thought, ought to engage the attention of each Sunday school five or ten minutes at its close with apt cartoons, fixing the teaching so firmly up-on every pupil that the coming week will hear it discussed in every family in the Sunday-school area.

Brother, sister, you are pining to do something—waiting for votes to panoply you with the minister-ial robe, are you? Go hunt chalk, hang up a black surface, make marks, marks! then more marks. Study perspective—copy, imitate, work and work until you can, with free hand and ease of mind, sketch in simplest form. When you can make a picture of a doctrine, of a truth past, a truth present, a truth to come, the church that lives will find you.

Primary teachers should be able not only to use blackboard sketches, but be qualified to paint in color at home for class use on Sunday. Make re-lief map of Palestine for your little ones. Use one and a half yards of blue cambric, stretched on frame or box with edges three inches high. Use clean sand for hills and mountains. Leave blue ground for seas and rivers. Use pegs to represent towns and cities. Jerusalem the center; all the other places measured from there. After some practice each of your little ones will be able to set the pegs as you name the places. What a field to fix place in the minds of children! Is the field overworked? Almost wholly neglected. Go, occupy and educate the little ones in Bible geography and with it other truths of God.

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#### SLACK WATER NAVIGATION.

BY HARVEY H. SAYLOR.

IN our study of rivers, we find that there is a vast difference as to the amount of fall that they have from their source to their mouth. Some rivers have comparatively little fall, while oth-ers are very turbulent and noisy as they go on their way to the ocean. A river with a great deal of fall is of little or no value for navi-gation, while on the other hand those that have little fall can be made of great service in transport-ing products to the different markets. The Monon-gahela River is one that has very little fall and during the dry seasons of the year many miles of

its length are made navigable by means of locks; a lock ten or fifteen feet high dams up the water for from ten to twenty miles, and were it not for this the river would be useless for navigation for the greater part of the year. The river is used largely for the transportation of coal and food sup-plies. During the drier parts of the year when navigation is impracticable for large barges or flats, loaded with coal, they are loaded and left at the mines until the river raises; oftentimes one mine has a fleet of fifty of these barges each containing about twenty-five thousand bushels of coal. When the barges are loaded it becomes necessary to employ a pumping boat to keep the water out that has leaked into them; if this is not done many of them will sink. After the river raises sufficiently these barges are towed by steamboats down the river even as far as New Orleans and points between.

*Roscoe, Pa.*

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#### CANNIBAL FISH.

FRANK MCHAFFIE, who is one of the most enthu-siastic sportsmen in western Montana, says that he is viewing with alarm the ultimate destruction of all the smaller varieties of fish in the streams within the vicinity of Missoula. The char, or bull trout species, he says, are the most destructive fish can-nibals in the waters to-day, and there is no telling what they are liable to do. Not only do they eat fish, but they are likely to come on land and take after sheep and other live stock. Mr. McHaffie, who may always be relied upon for truthfulness when it comes to a fishing story, recalls an instance when the Montana bull trout actually swallowed a litter of some seventeen pigs. The old sow, he said, had been in the habit of swimming across the Big Blackfoot River every day, the seventeen little pigs following after her. One by one the little ones were found missing and considerable appre-hension was felt as to their whereabouts. Finally a bull trout which weighed about eleven pounds was caught in the act of trapping the old sow and, had it not been for the timely interference of Mc-Haffie, the animal would have perished. It is no unusual thing, Mr. McHaffie says, to find boots and shoes in their stomachs when they are hooked. They are the most destructive of fish, and Mr. Mc-Haffie is looking forward to the time when a bounty will be offered on them.—Selected.

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A LINEAL descendant of Mohammed lives the life of a small shopkeeper in Cairo, Egypt. The famous an-cestry of the tradesman is familiar throughout the city and insures good trade, especially among the tourists.

## HIS UNKNOWN FRIEND.

MRS. WILLIS was a kind-hearted woman, who lived in a little college town. It was the habit of the friends of members of the graduating class to present to them, on commencement day, flowers, books, or other little gifts expressive of their affection and good wishes. Mrs. Willis had observed that while some of the more popular lads were loaded with tokens of friendship, there were others who seemed to have no friends, and were unnoticed.

On the next commencement day, therefore, she made up a bunch of flowers, and attached to it a card, conveying a kindly message. This she sent to the usher, with a request that he should give it to any one of the students who happened to be neglected. A shy, awkward lad received it, and took it with evident surprise and pleasure.

The incident soon passed from her mind. Ten years later, however, she visited an inland city, and there became acquainted with a young physician who had already attained a high standing among his brother practitioners.

One day, just before returning home, she noticed in his office a faded bunch of flowers under glass.

"That has a story, which I should like to tell you before you go," he said. "I began life as a poor farm-boy. I had no family. I saved money enough to go to school, and afterwards to college.

"But I lived during three years in dire poverty. I wore the coarsest clothes; I rented a room, and cooked my own food, which was so scanty that I used to stagger as I walked up to recitation. My poverty made me dread to meet even my fellow-students.

"Young people need approbation and affection. An occasional word of sympathy would have strengthened me like wine. No such word came; there were days when all my struggles seemed useless to me, for—who cared!

"When at last I stood on the platform, and received the diploma earned by four years of work and privation I looked over the masses of faces and thought, 'Not one of them is turned to me with a kind look.' All the other men had their families and friends. There was nobody to give me a good wish at my entrance into the world. I was tired, and my heart was sick and bitter.

"But just before we left the platform, that bunch of flowers was handed to me. A card was tied to it, on which was written, 'From a friend who hopes that your life may always bring you, as to-day, the reward for honest endeavor.'

The doctor's voice grew husky.

"Why, madam, those words saved me! I had a friend! Somebody had approved me, cared for me!

Never were roses as sweet as those! I vowed I would not disappoint my friend; that I would work as I had never done before. I have tried to do it; I have many dear friends now, but not one of them has ever given me such a help as came to me through those faded roses."

Mrs. Willis thanked him for his story, with tears in her eyes, and bade him farewell.

The little seed which she had carelessly planted had given back to her this little rich flower and fruit. Every seed that we plant brings forth its fruit and flower.

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## DON'T BE TRAGICAL.

BY ANITA METZGER.

GIRLS, whatever else you are guilty of, don't be tragical. Don't try to "let on" as if there were some sad secret in your life, and you were a sort of martyr in enduring your fate. Nine-tenths of the girls I meet in college life seem to think there's some sort of honor to be gained if they can succeed in impressing people with the fact that they have a secret trouble.

Then, too, so many make their religion a sort of daily tragedy. Can't you be a wholesome, honest Christian girl, without acting as if it were a mighty thing, this religion, and you had to strain every nerve to keep your comprehension of it correct? And if someone makes a mistake, don't shake your head and say in that tragical way that "it's a terrible thing," "horrid," and "something fierce." Try to think that people make mistakes as a matter of course, and it's your business to cheerfully lend a helping hand and then go on your way and forget their fault.

Don't make a tragedy of every love and friendship that comes into your life. Love and admire people, honestly and sensibly, but don't work yourself up to a tragical worship of every person you have a regard or respect for, for when you discover they are human you'll be going around saying how your faith in humanity is hurt, and a lot of such things that ought never to be said.

I'm sorry to say I believe girls are much more given to these tragical tendencies than boys are, but in either case it is a pity. And if you knew how much better, happier and more useful a cheerful, sensible Christian girl is than the tragically good (?) girl, you'd surely give up tragedy in favor of common sense and perfect honesty. If you want to be really original, give up stage actions—be natural.

*McPherson, Kans.*



## SOME QUEER CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS.

BY SADIE WINE.

AN American residing in the Celestial Empire is impressed with many curious customs of the people.

Their lack of progress is partly due, no doubt, to the custom of ancestry worship. They regard their ancestors models of perfection and to depart in the slightest degree from their beliefs or their mode of performing labor is to show them disrespect. Thus the idea of making improvement in any line is never so much as dreamed of.

One notable trait is their inaccuracy in expressing time or distance. Their standard of measuring distance is the "lie," which is equal to about half a mile. On being asked the distance to a certain point they say, for instance, "twenty lie"—the road is level; on inquiring of another place of equal distance but up grade, they say it is "forty lie." Their reason for this is that it requires twice the amount of energy to travel the latter road. In regard to age, a man tells you he is sixty years old, but on closer inquiry you find he is near seventy. On being reminded of his mistake, he is surprised that you should take account of so slight a discrepancy.

The Chinese are said to be very economical, not only do they eat rats, dogs and other unclean animals, but all manner of dead animals they chance to find; even the temptation to eat a dog that had died of poisoning could not be resisted and, strange to say, no bad results followed.

An old lady feeling that her earthly career was about to close, walked to the house of a friend who lived near the cemetery and there awaited death, her object was to curtail her burial expenses.

But the most singular custom of all is their manner of taking revenge. For example, a woman receives an insult or an injury from a neighbor, instead of flinging mud into the neighbor's face or engaging in a war of words with her, she very promptly commits suicide.

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## FAME.

ONE thing is certain in regard to the fame to which we sometimes aspire. At the best it will be transient in our enjoyment of life. When death enters we hear no more applause. Doubtless we do not realize how quickly it will die away in silence while the audience turns to look at the new actor and the next scene, and our place in society will be filled as soon as it is vacant.

## NO POSTERITY.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

QUEER as it may seem it is nevertheless a fact that some of the most prominent characters in the world's history have either no children at all or those who are very inferior in intellect. History says that Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spencer, Milton, Cowley, Butler, Dryden and Pope have not a single living descendant in the male line. And Cowper, Goldsmith, Byron and Moore should be classed with them. No children were born to Sir Philip Sydney, nor Sir Walter Raleigh, nor Sir Francis Drake. Cromwell, Hampden, Nelson, George Washington and Andrew Jackson were childless. To this list should be added Bollingbroke, Walpole, Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke and Channing. The list is increased by such names as Bacon, Locke and Davy, Hume, Gibbon and Macaulay. Washington Irving and Sir Isaac Newton were celibates.

*Bryan, Ohio.*

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## THE GREAT NEED OF AN EDUCATION.

BY OLIVE MAY.

"OUR school days are our best days," we often hear said, and truly they are, and how often after they are over so many of us have reason to regret that we did not make better use of them. Oh, how very important it is that parents should send their children, though it cost them no small sacrifice, to school or some institution of learning, where they will have the advantage of good teachers to instruct them that they may not be, as I've often heard said, dummies all their lives. Lost opportunities! How sad it is to hear some grey-haired father or mother say, "Oh, children, do not miss such golden opportunities as you have to-day for acquiring an education, for we did not have such when young and how often we have felt the need of it."

There are so many positions open to those who, though they have not graduated, and it is not necessary that they have some big letters after their name, have but a common school education. It is so much harder for an unlearned person to obtain almost any kind of a position than one who has tried to raise himself to a nobler manhood or womanhood by studying and taking advantage of the spare moments.

Then let us, dear readers, take advantage of these opportunities, for there are schools on every hand. Go there, become useful men and women in this world and finally win a crown in the world to come.

*Mason & Dixon, Pa.*

## RAISING ALFALFA.

THE value of alfalfa as a forage crop, when it can be grown successfully, is undoubted. Our impression is that sufficiently comprehensive experiments with it have not been made through the great central region of our country. The principal difficulty seems to be in getting it started properly. When once a good stand has been obtained, it shows remarkable power in resisting drouth. To procure a good stand the proper preparation of the land for a seed bed is first essential. It needs a rich soil, a permeable and well-drained subsoil, completely free from the roots of perennial weeds and from weed seeds of all kinds. The ideal soil should be a well-set blue grass pasture, or new prairie from which the sward has been taken up and removed. The next best would be a field which has been put through such a system of soil stirring and summer fallow as to make it entirely clean. The seed should be sown a week or ten days before corn planting time, at the rate of twenty pounds an acre, if broadcasted, and fifteen pounds if drilled. The crop needs no attention after sowing until the first blossoms appear and the leaves begin to turn yellow. Then the growth should be cut off at once, clear down to the surface of the ground, even if its height should not exceed three inches. It is right here that many fail, because they think it is no use to cut the scant growth. The neglect to do this accounts for nine-tenths of all the failures with this crop. Almost as soon as this first growth is cut a new growth starts, and in a few weeks makes double the amount of the first crop. From that on each succeeding crop becomes larger, and it is not until at the fourth year that the maximum yield is obtained. After the third year something must be done to subdue the weeds and grasses which will invade the alfalfa field, no matter how clean your land was at the start. This work is best accomplished by the use of a sharp-toothed harrow as soon as the frost is out and the ground settled in the spring. The harrow can be safely used even though its teeth seem to tear everything up by the roots, as the alfalfa will be so well rooted by this time that it is almost impossible to disturb it. The mistake is often made in harrowing too little instead of too much. Nothing except such a thorough stirring of the soil will enable the alfalfa to hold its own; but with such cultivation, and some application of good fertilizers, a field of alfalfa should remain profitable for ten years or more. It is better to use commercial fertilizers than barnyard manures, as the latter will inevitably carry weed seeds into the field. The feeding value of alfalfa is probably greater, to the acre, than any other forage crop

we have, and it cannot be too widely distributed. By such careful methods as we have indicated here it may be made profitable in many regions to which it has not been thoroughly adapted. We advise our readers to try an experimental plot this season. It will perhaps lead to increasing its extent another year, but do not try it at all unless you mean to be thorough with it. Failures are discouraging, not only to yourself, but they have the effect of setting others against the crop. Men will note the failure, but may not investigate the cause which led to it.—*Plowman.*

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## CHOOSE A MOTTO.

BY L. MARGARET HAAS.

AN honored professor in one of our public schools used to close his morning talks to his scholars with this injunction: "Do good because it is right." The firm lips, the broad forehead, the kindly face, the square set shoulders, the upright bearing, and withal the scholarship of the man made him at once an ideal leader, teacher and friend. And his simple words, how they rooted themselves deep down in the hearts of the young people to whom they were uttered.

Do good because it is right, not from fear of detection and punishment for other than right-doing; not for the acclamation of the onlookers; not because "Honesty is the best policy," and will eventually bring you in so many dollars and cents,—but because it is right.

I wish every boy and girl reader of the INGLENOOK would adopt some good maxim and make it a rule of his life. The favorite motto of the Prince of Wales is "Ich dien," "I serve." To make that a daily thought could not be otherwise than helpful. It would teach us the needful lesson of humility. It would enforce obedience. It would make of each of us a minister, which means, primarily, a servant. It would teach us to obey in all things the mandates of the One who does not err. Let us, then, serve our friends, by giving them love and sympathy, and a helping hand; our country, by observing the laws which our countrymen have laid for the protection of its people; and our God, by searching his Word and doing his will.

*Mechanicsburg, Pa.*

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## FORM A HABIT.

HABITS are a part of you; then habits should be good habits by all means: set apart a time for reading good things at least a few minutes each day.



## THE FOOTPATH TO PEACE.

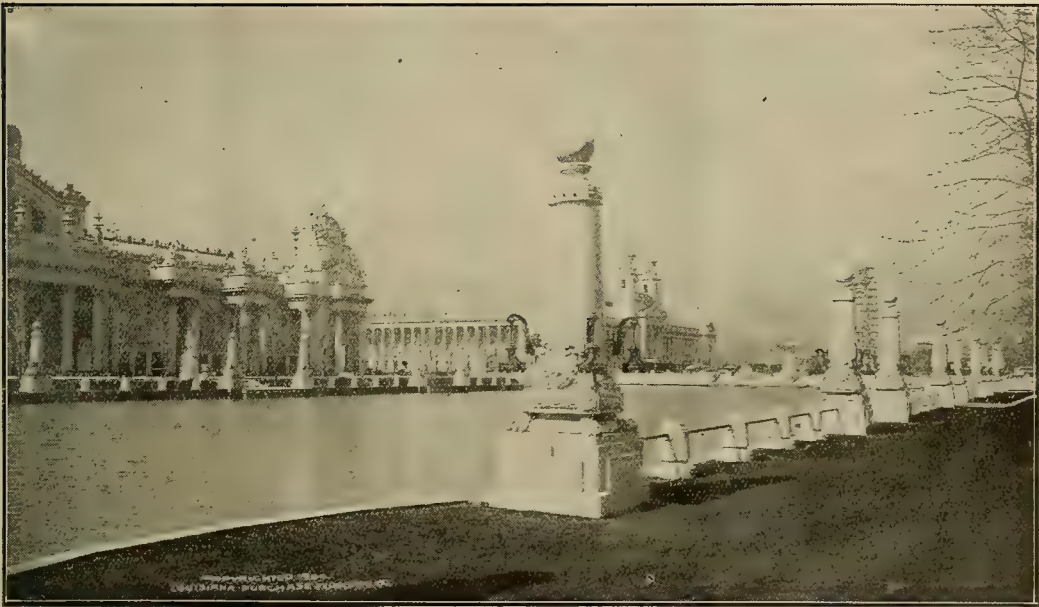
BY HENRY VAN DYKE.

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your

north and 525 feet toward the east, facing the main lagoon.

The design is a bold, columnated treatment of the Corinthian order. The columns are carried well down toward the ground, to give height to the facades. The latter are well accentuated by elevated pediments and tower effects over the four main entrances and at the corners. Over the accentuated places, as well as over the twin columns, which form a pleasing variation of the treatment of the facades, opportunity for ample sculptural decoration is supplied.

The fenestration is bold and appropriate, giving ample light and substantial wall treatment. On



PALACES OF ELECTRICITY AND VARIED INDUSTRIES.

enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.

\* \* \*

## ELECTRICITY BUILDING.

THE Electricity Building was erected by the William Goldie Sons Company, the contract price being \$399,940. The structure was planned by Walker and Kimball, of Boston and Omaha, who were the chief architects of the Omaha Exposition. It is located on the main central avenue and forms one of the leading elements of the main Exposition picture. It has a frontage of 650 feet toward the

two sides of the building are loggias which add pleasing effects of light and shadow. There are numerous openings on the facades, such as exhibitors always seek in selecting their exhibit space. The plan of the building is simple and well treated, showing an effort to supply as much exhibit space as is possible with the 292,000 square feet of floor space. The exhibit space is compact and symmetrical. An extensive balcony sweeps around four sides of the building, supplying 100,000 square feet of additional space. The doors of the building are of gigantic dimensions, 11 by 18 feet. The structure has 176 trusses, the largest span being 82 feet in length. One hundred and eighty-five tons of iron and steel were used.

### THE COLOR OF SEAWATER.

THE color of sea-water as we look off upon its surface is one thing, and the color of the water as we look down into its depths is quite another matter. In the former case there is shown, to a great extent a reflection of the sky. The sea is bright or dark as the sky is clear or cloudy. Again, the breeze that just ruffles the surface changes, for a time, the appearance of the sea. This aspect of the water is always changing.

But when we look at the water in a mass, it shows a permanent color. We see this color of the water best in the billows raised before us. It is blue, tinged more or less with green.

Travelers often express great admiration for the blue of the Mediterranean. The same blue is found in inland seas like the Great Salt Lake. On the other hand, those who have sailed into the Arctic regions say that the water there is green.

The explanation of these facts was easily found from observations made from the German ship *Gazelle*, which went out on a voyage of scientific exploration a few years ago. It was found that the color of the sea, varied according to the percentage of salt which its waters contain. The more salt, the more intensely blue is the water.

In the tropics, where the evaporation is greater than the rainfall, there is an excess of salt as compared with the Arctic regions, where the conditions are reversed. Accordingly, the water about the equator is described as intensely blue, and that towards the poles is said to be comparatively green.

Whenever green water is met with in the tropics, it is found either to belong to a current from the neighborhood of the poles, or else it is near the shore where a large quantity of fresh water is being discharged into the sea. In a singular manner the blue water is carried toward the poles by the gulf stream and other currents in the ocean.

In the case of inland seas in which the water is more salt than any part of the ocean, the blue is correspondingly intense. This is what is reported of the Caspian, and the Dead Sea.

\* \* \*

### SOME INDIAN DISHES.

BY MARY STOVER.

CURRY is of many kinds and differs according to the variety and amount of spices used to form the basis or mussalo. The way we make it is as follows: Turmeric, coriander seed, cummin seed, kuss-kuss are each browned separately and pounded fine, and about a teaspoonful of each kind is

taken to make a curry for from four to six persons. To this is added a small piece of green ginger, two or three cardamon seeds, a very little mustard, two large or three small dried red peppers, and one-third of a cocoanut. These are all ground together on the curry stone, which is a flat, rough stone with a long round stone to roll back and forth on it.

When these ingredients are ground to a fine pulp, a little butter is put into the cooking vessel and an onion cut up is browned in the butter. To this is added the ground up mass and browned thoroughly. Then water is added to make the proper amount. This is common to all curries. Now the kinds of curry are almost unlimited. If meat curry is wanted, meat is cut up and cooked until tender in the curry. Vegetable curry has different kinds of vegetables cooked in the curry. Chicken curry is made by cutting up the chicken and stewing it in the curry. If bits of cold meat and vegetables are left over from one meal, these may be made into a curry for the next. Then there is the egg curry, plantain curry, lobster, oyster, fish, duck, etc.

Now to make the dish a success, the cooking of the rice is equally important. There are different ways of which this is one: After the rice is well cleaned, throw it into a vessel of boiling water and allow it to boil rapidly until soft. Then pour off the water, and dash plenty of cold water over it. Pour this off and tip the vessel sidewise over a bed of coals, allowing the rice to drain and steam, and when turned out it will be white and all the grains dry and separate. In serving it the rice and curry are dished separately, the rice is passed first and the curry put over it.

I would not advise any of our American sisters to try to make curry by the process we do here. If you want to try, you can get the bottled curry powder with directions to prepare it, which will be a much simpler process than the way we have. But having the ingredients at hand we have them prepared fresh, and we think it better, as the mussalo prepared and kept in this climate soon loses its flavor.

Some people do not learn to like curry even after having lived in India for some time. Others soon learn to like it, and those who relish it find nothing so palatable these hot days as a good plate of rice and curry.

*Bulsar, India.*

\* \* \*

GERMANY is now the best educated nation of the continent, yet only one hundred years ago German teachers in many parts of the country were so poorly paid that they used to sing in front of the houses in order to add to their income by odd pence.



## WIGAM.

BY ADA KIRCHER.

WILLIAM DAVID, or as everyone called him, Wigam, was little more than a baby when his father died, leaving his mother without any support; but with four small children to support, of whom Wigam was the eldest. Next was Tommy who gave Wigam his strange cognomen in trying to pronounce his full name when he was learning to talk. Roxy was the third and little baby sister was only a few weeks old. Poor Mrs. Jones was so heartbroken at first she hardly knew what to do. Her neighbors were very kind, but she could not always depend upon them. So she did the next to best thing; took in washing, wove carpet, sewed, scrubbed, or did any work she could get. She sent Wigam to school until he was twelve years old; then he began to try to help his mother.

During the summer he would go out into the country and work for a farmer. It was hard work and Wigam was not used to hard work, but he stuck to it. Oftentimes when night came he would be so tired he could hardly keep his eyes open until he got to bed and one night he sat down on the hay in the hallway of the barn, just to rest his tired limbs and before he knew it he was fast asleep. There was a great commotion in the farmer's household when Wigam's place was vacant at the supper table, for he was a very kind-hearted boy and won the affection of all those with whom he came in contact.

After that Wigam was allowed to retire earlier and finally the long week had passed and it was Sunday. Wigam was so glad for he longed to see his mother and Tommy and the rest. How his little heart thumped when he thought that he was really helping his dear mother who had worked so hard to keep him in food and clothing and to send him to school. He kept at his job on the farm all summer long. Sometimes it was hot and he felt more like resting in the shade than working, but he never shirked. One day the farmer went to the village and as it was drizzling he left nothing for Wigam to do. What do you think he did? If he had been like most boys that question would be easy to answer, but not so with Wigam; he had noticed the little pigs were standing in the rain and were looking so wet and shivery. He remembered hearing the farmer say that the pigs needed a shelter. Why could he not build a shed for them? He had helped his mother build chicken coops and knew just how it was done. He believed chicken coops were not so much different from pig sheds. So he went to work and when the farmer returned

the shelter for the pigs was finished and they were snugly nestled in some straw that thoughtful Wigam had placed inside the shed.

Of course the farmer was very much pleased with Wigam's work and said so to Wigam; and Wigam did not expect a quarter or half dollar extra for his work, but felt himself well paid because he had pleased his friend, the farmer, and because the pigs had a snug little bed.

At last the summer months were over and Wigam was allowed to go home and start to school on the following Monday.

Every summer he spent on the farm and his earnings were used to defray the expenses of the family.

One day, not many years after, a real estate agent whose name I forbear to mention, called at Mrs. Jones' home, wishing to sell her a small home at the edge of town. He told her she might pay for it by installments. She accordingly bought the home and by her thrift and economy succeeded in meeting every payment.

Mrs. Jones little knew the man she had to deal with, else she would never have entrusted Wigam to take the money to the agent one morning when she was busy. On the said morning the agent was also busy, or so it seemed, at least he did not have time to give Wigam a receipt.

When at last Mrs. Jones had the last payment ready, and was getting ready to take the money to the agent for final settlement, she told Wigam that they might now consider the home as entirely theirs, but alas! the dishonest agent took advantage of the poor widow and her son.

He claimed that Wigam had never given him that one payment, and as Mrs. Jones had no receipt to show for it, there was nothing else to do but to pay it again. Ah! little did that dishonest agent know what that meant to the poor widow and family: another month of hard work and economy, with scarcely enough food and clothing, and cold winter coming on. The hard work began to tell on Mrs. Jones' health, so Wigam had to stay out of school. He liked to go to school and no one knew what an effort he had to make to keep his mother from seeing his disappointment. He tried to keep a cheerful face and succeeded so well that she never guessed what was going on in his troubled mind.

The payment was met but Mrs. Jones ruined her eyes in sitting up late sewing and now the children care for their mother very tenderly, for they are all very grateful children.

*Harrisonville, Mo.*

\* \* \*

IDEALS are the world's masters.—*Holland.*

# THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

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## UP AGAINST A STUMP.

To the many Nookers who live on the large Western prairies and in the large cities, the above may not appeal, because in all probability they have never had the joyful privilege of running "up against a stump." But to part of our family, who have been reared in the wooded countries, it will appeal very forcibly. It requires no extraordinary memory to recollect the time when, plowing along very smoothly, everything going well, all at once they were "up against a stump." And you who turn over the sod of the western prairie, it may not require any strong imagination to think what your surprise would be if at an unexpected moment, when thinking about the future crops, in the twinkling of an eye, you would find your three horses astride a stump and the nose of your plow well into the solid wood. Then imagine yourself twisting, jerking and pulling, trying to get loose from the stump. This is no more real than what happens in many a life. Sometimes when our sky is clear, when our road is level, when no enemy is in sight, in an unguarded moment, in a little spell of thoughtlessness, we are "up against a stump."

Those who have had experience with stumps know that some stumps when severed from the tree soon yield to the forces of nature, when they are cut off from the source of life they soon become dead. So it is true with our lives. When we are separated from

the uncultivated forces, of which our youthful mind is a very good picture, we soon become dead to our former state, and those old reminders of the once prevailing forces are easily extracted.

But there are other stumps which are not so easily drawn. You see men sometimes with crowbar and shovels, spades and rails, and they dig, and pry, and work and sweat, trying to extricate the roots. So it is again with some of the preconceived ideas that we get in early boyhood days, or through father's spectacles, and it takes an endless amount of digging and prying with the instruments of investigation before we are able to get our mental ground clear, so it is tillable.

Again we see stumps whose roots penetrate the earth to such a depth that the man who is doing the digging becomes disgusted and ceases to dig. He is well convinced that it will never rot out, and so he gives it up. He is, for sure and certain, "up against a stump." So it is in our lives when we come to places where the natural course of a man's development will not allow those stumps to be pried out by investigation. They must be burned out. They must be set on fire with inspiration from the love of humanity at large, the love of our friends in a special way, and, above all, a glimpse of the character of the great Deity who has formed all things. Such an incessant fire as this, when ignited upon the stump of a man's individuality, will penetrate the very roots in most cases. Of late years men have learned that one of the most expeditious means in this kind of work is the use of dynamite. This kind of power, if rightly applied, puts the elevation of the stump beyond question and scatters the remaining fragments to the four winds. Dynamite acts upon the stump very much in the same way that *truth* acts upon the life of a man who has been laboring under false impressions.

It has been well said by someone that "truth crushed to earth will rise again," and if the roots of higher criticism and infidelity and superstition, and idolatry in some form, and above all the forces of ignorance have been holding down the stump in your field, up against which you have run time and again, allow several charges of the dynamite of truth to be set under the stump and ignited with the fire of inspiration and love, and see the old obstacle go; and as you stand back and admire the ease with which it was done, you will be inspired to make this a useful element in your life, and then and there learn to know the value of this wonderful power of *truth*. Do not allow yourself to wish there were no stumps; not everybody can own a farm in the smooth prairie. Some must plow around the stumps. If these methods of removal will be of any assistance to you, tack them on the beam of your plow so they will be convenient when you are "up against a stump."



## JUST ORDINARY FOLKS.

IN the eighty millions of souls in the United States, how many would be classed as extraordinary? Where can you put your hand on a man to-day that will invent a new philosophy, write a state constitution, electrify a senate or be the founder of a religious reformation? And yet, as few in number as these extraordinary people are, the public in general spends its time in weaving wreaths for remarkables, making crowns for philanthropists, and throwing laurels at the feet of great men, while the ordinary man in life seldom meets a word of encouragement. Carelessly throwing aside every risk, let us make a calculation that there cannot be more than one million of extraordinary people in the United States. (If there be the one-thousandth part of this number.) What shall we do with the other seventy-nine millions? Shall we pay them no tribute? Shall we give them no encouragement? Shall we not recognize them as heroes? Did you ever see a hero come to town, and every single person in the city would rush out into the street to greet him with open hand to pay him a tribute, when behind the counter, in the kitchen, or on the pavement are people who deserve to be classed much higher than he,—mothers who have made more sacrifice to raise their little families than Alexander did to conquer the world, fathers who have fought a greater battle, to overcome the difficulties of life, than was fought at Waterloo? And yet, who ever thinks that they made any extraordinary effort? And, after all, is it not for the best? They would not understand it. They could not appreciate eulogy, they are so unused to it. Which one of us wants to be a Washington, to be the father of his country? Who desires to be a Lincoln, the emancipator? Who is ready to make the sacrifice that it costs to be a Martin Luther? Or Paul, an apostle, or Moses, a law-giver? No, we are ordinary people, in ordinary circumstances, with ordinary duties before us. Let us be content with our lot, but not content with the present condition of things. Let us make our services in life useful to mankind. The pendulum in twenty-four hours swings 86,400 times, but this does not stop the clock. The future lies before us with all that it means to us; let us perform one by one our everyday duties as they come, and cheerfully await those that wait for us.

\* \* \*

## CHANGE CARS.

WHEN you see you are on the wrong train why don't you change cars? What is the use to be going in the wrong direction and keep on going when you know you have to turn around and come back? It is a waste of energy. Every mile you go in the wrong direction means two miles; yes, it means three miles,

because you have to make the one mile and make it back again and then make the mile in the right direction, which should have been the first one made. The life that you have, the opportunities that are before you and the ability that the Creator has blessed you with are things for material use in this world. We are to use and not abuse these God-given faculties. When one sees that he is beating the air and climbing unsurmountable obstacles and trying to swim a river that cannot be passed over, in other words, trying to defy the inevitable, it is simply a matter of being on the wrong train. Change cars.

How often we find a farmer behind the counter, or again, how often does it occur that whenever a man has health that is insufficient for any other occupation he is directed to the ministry! If he has not sense enough to learn anything else he is sent to the farm. A large majority of men would be found mauling a horse over the head with a club if he would get into the wrong stall, but there is no one to maul the man who gets on the wrong train. He only awaits the reward of merit that fate has for him in the end. So the more sensible thing to do, my dear Nooker, is to examine your ticket and see whether or not you are on the right train. If you find that you are not, change cars. The earlier you do this in life the sooner you will reach your desired haven. It matters not how much money you have, it matters not what knowledge you may be in possession of,—the more knowledge and the more money, if on the wrong train, the faster you will travel in the wrong direction. Would to God that some kind canopy might thunder out above you in tones that reverberate through the universe, "Change cars!"

\* \* \*

## TOO MUCH FOR WEAK HEARTS.

It is a good thing that some of our old misers were not standing on the platform in Paris on May 21, or there would have been several cases of heart failure. The officials that day delivered one hundred and seventy-eight barrels of gold coin to the French government. These one hundred and seventy-eight barrels contained nine millions of dollars in gold. As it was, an intense excitement arose and a heavy police protection was necessary. This payment, with what has been paid before, amounts to fifty millions of dollars' worth of the yellow stuff that we have shipped to Europe in the last two months. And the good thing about it is that we have more if it is needed, and it probably will be before the Panama canal purchase is all settled up satisfactorily with the French government.

\* \* \*

THE praise of a fool is incense to the wisest of us.—*Disraeli.*

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### A STRANGE LAKE.

THERE is a lake in Southern Austria whose waters marvelously disappear and reappear. It is on the island of Cheris, in the middle of the Gulf of Quarnero. This strange lake, Zirknitz by name, is about four miles long. Villages, chapels, castles are reflected in its waters. Some years, in midsummer, the basin of the lake, fifty feet deep, will be so entirely emptied that peasants plant barley where, four weeks before, they were drawing their nets. When the waters at length return the basin may be filled in the course of twenty-four hours. They come up through funnel-shaped limestone openings which connect with caverns and subterranean passages penetrating beneath the surrounding mountains. In this neighborhood is the Grotto of Adelsberg, the largest known cavern in Europe and one of the most beautiful in the world.

\* \* \*

### DOWIE TO ASSAIL ENGLAND.

IN his tabernacle in Zion City, Ill., Dr. Dowie announced a plan for the invasion of England with his restoration host, saying: "We will knock at the door of every house in London including the palace of the King, and before we leave England will be aroused to the need of her own salvation. We will go there in our own fleet and conduct a peaceful war." Six thousand people made known their desire to go with him.

\* \* \*

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has evidently not forgotten all his diplomacy, for the other day when some dishes of the White House were sold and he knew it and wanted them, he had a man up there to bid them off for him, and the crowd did not at first suspect it but when they did they made the man pay for the rest. One dish that got away he has to pay fifty dollars for if he gets it. Some men would run a corner on a round plate if they couldn't go higher in gambling circles.

\* \* \*

PAUL MORTON, the Nebraska man who has been offered the secretaryship of the navy, has accepted the offer. Victor H. Metcalf, of California, has been appointed secretary of commerce and labor, and William H. Moody, the present secretary of the navy, has been appointed attorney general. Attorney General Knox leaves the cabinet to enter the Senate, in place of the late M. S. Quay. Secretary Cortelyou leaves the cabinet to become the President's trusted lieutenant as Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

ON Sunday, the third of July, there was a scene in the streets of Portland, Indiana, that will long be remembered by the people who live there and especially by those who took an active part in the battle of railroads. The Lake Erie & Western, which has been running through the town for years, undertook the job of keeping the Cincinnati, Bluffton & Chicago railroad from using a part of a certain street that they thought they owned and controlled. The new road suspected trouble by the way the other road acted, so they took time by the forelock, and to avoid a conflict they laid track on Sunday, when they knew it was impossible to be sued.

The local authorities of the Lake Erie reported the action at once and they sent a wreck train to toss a few cars across the disputed territory which would retard the work until the next day, but the citizens, who were decidedly in favor of seeing fair play, soon put a few ropes around the cars and turned them over out of the road. The war soon became exceedingly interesting and the Superintendent of the Erie was telegraphed for and upon his arrival he stated that their franchise did not cover the disputed territory, and the war ceased.

What is it people will not do in order to have their own way?

\* \* \*

AT Booneville we have another example of how the public appreciates the public services of an upright man. A certain Mr. Union W. Youngblood, of that place was defeated there in a convention because of his attitude toward the saloon. During his present term of office which was an unexpired term, he has prosecuted more criminals, and indicted more offenders of the liquor law than any of his predecessors.

When he entered upon the duties of his office there was a slot machine in every saloon and gambling den in the town, and now not one can be found. He is strict in the enforcement of the law. It is very queer how people will clamor for good laws and how much they can rally around the flag, when nothing is in sight, but when the time comes to support a man who will do the loyal thing, he is turned down like a tramp at the back door.

It remains clearly to be seen that if the people want a clean land they will have to fight continually for it.

\* \* \*

THE little ship "Nostra Madre," lately, in making a return voyage from Buenos Ayres was followed by a school of hungry sharks who evidently thought they would get a meal, when they smelled the bones with which the ship was laden. The prospect was so good for them to accomplish their purpose that the sailors did not sleep any during the night and even the captain felt better when they left the ship unharmed.



THE steamship "Norge" sailed from Copenhagen June 22 and was last seen off the Hebrides on the 27th. Two small boats, containing twenty-seven men, were picked up by the "Salvia" who report that the illfated boat struck a rock in a dense fog and that she carried seven hundred emigrants, bound for New York. The twenty-seven are all that were saved, and they saw the rest go down. After they were driven to the small boats, they drifted for about twenty-four hours before the "Salvia" hove in sight. It looked hard to be compelled to witness such a sight, and worst of all, perhaps, was to see the helpless women and the innocent little children go down who could not understand what it was all for.

\* \* \*

A WRITER in the *July Review of Reviews* says that the industrial distress in Porto Rico is not due to the lack of markets or the low wage rate, but to a disease known as uncenariæsis, which is prevalent among ninety per cent of the peasantry of the island. It is caused by a tiny parasite which destroys the hæmoglobin of the blood. A campaign is under way for the suppression of the infirmity, and if this can be accomplished the writer says that a new life will be infused into the laboring people, with which will come ambition, and Porto Rico will be transformed into a hive of agricultural industry.

\* \* \*

OVER in Ohio the other day there was a man who fell dead while he was having a quarrel with his neighbor over a little hay in the field. He was seventy years old and his name was David Grossnickel. He became so enraged that his anger was too much for his heart and he fell dead. At the post mortem examination the coroner said it was caused by a bad heart. We believe he was exactly right, for a man seventy years old who would stand up and quarrel with a neighbor over a little hay when he was so busy must surely have a bad heart. Wonder more men don't die of a bad heart.

\* \* \*

ALTON B. PARKER, of New York, has been nominated as Democratic candidate for President. Thomas T. Taggart, of Indiana was selected as chairman of the Democratic campaign committee, and it is said that his selection will prove entirely satisfactory to the presidential candidate.

\* \* \*

KANSAS is flooded. The Kansas river is out of the banks and is frightfully high. It is higher than it was last year at any time during the flood and is still rising very rapidly. The residents of the smaller towns along the river are compelled to move out, and the packing houses and business rooms are vacated.

SOUTH AFRICA has her share of troubles in the way of scourges, and now, of late, leprosy is to be classed with the rest. The fact is it was hardly known to exist, except possibly by a few, yet Dr. Turner says that he had 109 cases as far back as 1895, and that there are now over 200 cases. The disease is defying the most heroic efforts of the physicians. The tribes of the Hottentots and the Kaffirs are suffering more from the plague than anyone else. The Europeans are not bothered badly with it. Some think it is because they eat so much fish, but that can hardly be, for the most of the fish is sent to Johannesburg.

\* \* \*

ZION CITY, as well as the rest of northern Illinois, is suffering from the long-continued drouth, and the other day the followers of the third Elijah got very tired of the dry weather and they told their leader that they would prefer a little rain, whereupon the prophet took the matter to the only one higher power, and while he yet prayed it rained. At least so say the loyal disciples of the overseer of Zion City. Well, why not?

\* \* \*

THE Armenian bishops in Persia, by cabling an appeal to Secretary of State, Hay, "in the name of Christianity and humanity, to save innocent lives from Turkish barbarians, who were massacring thousands," have again raised the question of American intervention in Turkey. The matter has been under consideration by the American Cabinet and opportunity may be taken of the approaching visit of the American fleet to Turkish waters.

\* \* \*

EDWIN FORREST, of Wabash, Ind., has struck it rich at High Rolls, N. M., where he has discovered a twelve-foot vein of copper ore on a mineral claim owned by him. Mr. Forrest is now at High Rolls superintending the working of the mine, which is turning out ore assaying \$30 a ton. The shaft is down forty feet, and it is expected to become one of the greatest producers in the Sacramento mountains.

\* \* \*

TELEGRAPHIC advices received at Mexico City show that there is danger of war between the republics of Salvador and Guatemala, and that the troops of the two countries are marching to the border region. There are also reports of a coming revolution in Honduras.

\* \* \*

FELIX TANNER, who achieved fame by a forty-day fast, has built a boat in the shape of a barrel and in it will make the attempt to sail around the world. Wellington, N. Z., his present residence, will be the starting point.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## OWLS AND HAWKS.—Lesson 3.

THE owl family is the only family of Raptores that are nocturnal. They make their living after night by prowling around and pouncing upon the little, harmless vermin which chance to be belated for some reason. In order that they may be successful in their search they are provided by nature with the very softest of feathers that make no more noise than a shadow. Their sense of hearing is the most acute, which enables them to hear the slightest noise or rustle in the leaves, which leads to the capture of the victim.

There are about two hundred species of them, but we will study only a few of them now. Here are the names of a few:

1. The Snowy Owl.
2. The Great Horned Owl.
3. The Barn Owl.
4. The Screech Owl.

The Snowy Owl is the largest one of the family and is so called from the beautiful white feathers that cover him. But his voice is not so beautiful, for he utters a shrill cry that horrifies the other birds and sounds terrible in the cheerless places which he inhabits.

The Great Horned Owl is distinguished from the others by the tufts of feathers upon his head which he can raise at will, which makes him look like a cat, and for that reason he is sometimes called the "cat owl."

The Barn Owl is a native of Europe, and this country. He is a very useful animal in destroying rats and mice. He conceals himself in the daytime and in the night he sallies forth in search of prey.

The little Screech Owl is the smallest of the family and probably the best known to you all. He is the fellow that you hear when you are coming home a little late and you quite well remember the shrill cry that starts the little animals with horror.

There are some features that are common to all the owl family. For instance:

They are the only birds whose ears are on the outside, or external ears.

Their heads are very large and comparatively round.

Owls are the only birds that can bring both eyes simultaneously to bear upon an object.

Their eyes are very large and round and have large pupils, so as to admit a great deal of light; the eye is protected by a disc of feathers around it.

The Hawk family constitutes a section of the Falcon division of the Raptores. They are closely allied to the Falcons, but they have short legs and tails. The Goshawk is probably the finest bird of the tribe, distinguished for its large size, its beautiful plumage, and its elegant shape. It has a very peculiar way of killing its prey; it generally swoops down upon a rabbit, squirrel, or pheasant and carries it high into the air and then brings it to the ground with a dash, and just before reaching the ground it will let loose of it so it will be stunned by the fall, and the bird passes on with a swoop, only to return in a second or as soon as he can get his equilibrium. Many of these are found in northern Europe, and something similar here.

Kites are another section of the Falcon family. They have long wings and forked tails. They have the peculiar power of remaining poised in the air almost without motion. Their prey consists mostly of rats, mice, young poultry and small reptiles.

The little Sparrow Hawk, though one of the smallest, is a typical Falcon. He has a notched bill. When he lights he closes his wings so that he seems to disappear, which assists him to avoid the gun of the hunter and not to allow his prey to know of his proximity. And, to assist him further, he has the power to imitate a young bird's cry, which thing often brings the parent birds out of the nest, and then he gets the young birds for his prey. In the Philippine Islands, South Africa, and Senegambia, the Secretary Bird is the principal representative of the order of the Raptores.

\* \* \*

## NEIGHBORLY.

MRS. J. S. STUTSMAN, of Virginia, Nebr., sends the Nature Study Nookers an interesting note concerning her buff bantam cockerel.

The mother of fifteen little chicks had weaned them entirely too early to suit them, and their loud cries of distress aroused the sympathy of this little hero, and to show his appreciation of their position,



he called them to him and began to feed them, and care for them, which kind treatment they heartily appreciated. It was entirely satisfactory to all parties concerned. He is since with them constantly and protects them, feeds them, and roosts with them at night. Charity is found elsewhere than in the human family.

\* \* \*

#### TABBY, THE CAT, AND THE YOUNG ALLIGATOR.

OUR Tabby, the cat, showed great curiosity, not unmixed with jealousy, when Beelzebub, the young alligator, was installed as another family pet. And she acquired the unkind habit of walking up to him at every chance and showing her displeasure by deliberately cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire with a show of dignity, as if she had performed a duty. This was done once too often, for the little alligator had evidently remembered her former insults, and this last proved too much. His eyes flashed, and when Tabby was walking away he scrambled after her, seized her tail and clung to it viciously. This frightened the bully, and she started on a race around the room, taking flights over chairs and tables, with the alligator clinging desperately to her tail. When we released the frightened Tabby we were surprised to find the alligator none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws breathing a general defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever after with due respect.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

\* \* \*

#### THE BLUE JAY.

BY BESSIE WEDLOCKE, AGE 13.

THE blue jay is a brave, busy bird. He is not afraid of the cold weather. After all the song birds have gone away, you may see him dodging among bare trees. If he can find enough food to keep him alive, he will stay with us all winter.

Mr. Blue Jay is dressed in grand style. His tail is blue, with black bars across it, and the ends of his long feathers are tipped with white. He has a black collar around his neck, his face is white, his bill is black, his crest and back are light purple, with here and there pretty marks in black and white. His eyes are brown. He makes his nest of twigs and leaves. His mate lays five eggs every year. Mrs. Blue Jay's eggs are greenish-gray spotted in brown.

Mr. Blue Jay's faults are many. He steals other birds' eggs and breaks and eats them. If there are young birds in the nest, he tears them in pieces and

eats them. If grown-up birds come in his way, he kills and eats them. He is as cruel as a hawk.

\* \* \*

#### CROCODILE A GOD.

MANY beasts and some reptiles are worshiped as sacred by the Malays along the Malacca Straits. They are particularly impressed with the belief that the crocodile is a spirit of the water. Therefore, these ugly monsters are not only extremely plentiful there, but they are so daring that they make most of the waterways dangerous even for persons in boats.

The Englishmen who dwell in that part of the country declare that hardly a week passes without the killing of a native by a crocodile. The brute swims slowly along behind the rude, flimsy canoes and dugouts used there and suddenly switches his terrible tail around in such a way as to sweep the man out of the boat into the water.

Here and there along the banks of the black rivers will be seen strips of white cloth and baskets full of fruit and rice, attached to trees or saplings close to the water. These are offerings made by the natives to some crocodile that has his haunt just under the bank.

Now and then, however, a crocodile becomes so ferocious and kills so many persons that even the superstitious natives feel it necessary to dispatch him. Then they use an ingenious and curious method. They make a small bamboo raft about three feet square, and to this they attach a long rope made of loosely plaited cotton. At the end is a huge hook, to the shank of which they tie a live chicken.

They set the chicken on the raft and shove it out into the stream. The poor fowl cackles and screams, trying to release itself from the line; this attracts the crocodile, who darts at it and gulps it down. The next moment the raft bobs below the surface.

The villagers follow the course of the raft as it goes down the stream, and after a day or two, when the crocodile has wearied himself thoroughly by his struggles, they paddle out and haul it in. The crocodile comes ashore without much fighting and is killed with ease.

It is very rare for a crocodile to escape once he has swallowed the bait, for the hook goes deep into his stomach and the loosely plaited rope is so soft that the brute's teeth have no effect on it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

\* \* \*

You overpray when you ask the Lord to do things that you ought to do yourself.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



## AN OLD-FASHIONED GARDEN.

BY SUSIE M. BEST.

Hollyhocks and four-o'clocks.  
Oleanders in a line,  
Morningglories, red and white,  
Blossoming upon the vine.

Lady's-slippers, fine and frail,  
Bouncing-betties, I declare,  
And petunias, subtly sweet,  
Shed their fragrance on the air.

Look, the larkspur lifts its head  
Right beside the marigold!  
In a corner, topping all,  
Stands the sunflower, bright and bold.

Quaint old garden! Others may  
Praise the florist's cultured art,  
Thou forevermore shalt be  
First and fairest in my heart.

\* \* \*

## THE MODEL KITCHEN.

BY CHARLES MARTIN.

(Next week will appear, under this same head by the same author, an article worthy of every housekeeper's attention. This article precedes the other for the reason that these practical points ought to be studied first.—Ed.)

1. Its most convenient shape.
2. Its perfect system of ventilation.
3. Its overhead transoms furnish volumes of fresh air without any draughts.
4. Its absolute freedom from smoke, steam and smell of cooking.
5. Its unique arrangement of windows.
6. Its novelty of being perfectly lighted with only two lamps.
7. Its proper distance from and connection with the dining room.
8. Its great amount of table and closet room.
9. Its faultless arrangement of tables, closets, cabinets, meal bins, drawers, coffee and spice mills, water tanks, sinks, wash bowl, etc., etc.
10. It provides the best and most convenient place for everything.
11. It has no waste room, nor dark corners.
12. It is the easiest kitchen in the world to keep clean.
13. It provides the only way that one-half of the kitchen may always be kept cool.

14. It supplies abundance of fresh air to every part of the room.

15. It has a hot and cold water sprinkler over the kitchen catch basin for washing vegetables.

16. It possesses the advantage of enabling the housewife or servants not only to perform their work in pure, cool, healthful atmosphere, but with one-third less actual labor than any kitchen yet discovered to me.

*Hampton, Tenn.*

\* \* \*

## SANITARY.

THERE exists a large company of women, who, with the best intentions for the care of their houses and their children, still commit one heinous, hygienic sin by what may not be inaptly called "furniture worship," and so careful are they of carpets, soft coverings and curtains that some rooms in their houses are maintained in a cellar-like darkness except for short intervals when they are thrown open for "company." If one thing is more certain than another it is the fact that all sorts of microscopic growths love the darkness. One has only to search a *dark* spot in the forest to find myriads of them, and dark, sunless closets and corners come a close second, with molds, and if we examine carefully, a dust filled with spores. The army of scientists who are studying the nature and habits of the microbes inimical to health and life have lately been making extensive experiments on the effect of exposing them to the action of light, and with one accord they tell us that the creatures were principally killed outright, but the residue had their vitality so interfered with that they could not and did not develop normally if at all. Sunshine is a very cheap article, has no offensive odor like sulphur, and can be easily applied; and what matters it if the carpet does fade a few shades, if the room can be wholly sweet and wholesome. There are some parlors, especially in country houses, haunted by an abiding musty odor; they never had a thorough bathing in sunlight.—*The Independent.*

\* \* \*

It is true that love cannot be forced, that it cannot be made to order, that we cannot love because we ought or even because we want to; but we can bring ourselves into the presence of the lovable; we can enter into friendship through the door of discipleship; we can learn to love through service.—*Hugh Black.*



## LITTLE THINGS.

If we will only rightly use little things, it is surprising how much may sometimes be done with them.

A vizier, having offended his royal master, was condemned to life-long imprisonment in a high tower, and every night his wife used to come and weep at its foot. "Go home," said the husband, "and find a black beetle, and then bring a bit of butter and three strings—one of fine silk, one of stout twine, another of whip-cord—and a strong rope." When she came provided with everything, he told her to put a touch of butter on the beetle's head, tie the silk thread around him and place him on the wall of the tower. Deceived by the smell of butter, which he supposed was above him, the insect continued to ascend till he reached the top, and thus the vizier secured the silk thread. By it he pulled up the twine, then the whip-cord, and then the strong rope, by which he finally escaped.

It was a little stone that slew Goliath.

It was a common basket that saved the life of a great apostle.

It was a spider's web spun across the opening of the cave in which the great Scottish patriot was hid that made the soldiers not think of searching for him there.

Let us never despise small instruments, for by them God sometimes works in bringing about great results.

There were only two small fishes, but from them Jesus fed the multitude, so that it says, "Likewise of the fishes as much as they would."—*Housekeeper*.

\* \* \*

## KING EDWARD'S COFFEE MAKER.

THE king is most particular, not only as to the way his own food is prepared, but also as to that served to his guests. But on no particular is he so fastidious as he is over the making of his coffee, and he takes about with him everywhere his own special coffee maker, a Turk, whose services he secured abroad. The king and queen possess many lovely sets of China, but none of which they are more fond than of the coffee service which was given to them on the occasion of their silver wedding by the king of Denmark.—*London Mail*.

\* \* \*

"Do not worry, eat three square meals a day; say your prayers, be courteous to your creditors; keep your digestion good, steer clear of biliousness; exercise, go slow, and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case needs to make you happy, but my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift."—*Abraham Lincoln*.

## LIGHT DUMPLINGS.—Bake Day Dinner.

BY SARAH A. SELL.

TAKE a piece of bread dough the size of a large tin cup when worked. Into this work one egg, and make into cakes the size of an egg, and set to raise.

Put one quart of water in a kettle, drop in a lump of butter size of a hickorynut; when it boils drop in the cakes and cover tight; boil ten minutes; do not remove the lid until done. Serve with milk and sugar.

\* \* \*

## SPICE CAKE.

BY SISTER J. E. PRICE.

YOLKS of four eggs, whites of two eggs, two cups of brown sugar, one-half cup of melted butter, one-half cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one and one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, two cups of flour. Dissolve the soda in the sour milk, bake in layers. Beat whites of two eggs, sweeten and put between layers.

*Dallas Center, Iowa.*

\* \* \*

## FLOUR PUDDING.

BY SISTER PEARL STIVER.

TAKE one quart of flour, one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

\* \* \*

## CURRANT JELLY.

BY SISTER MARY SHINHAM.

TAKE one quart of currant juice, one pint of water, add as much sugar as water and juice. Boil until it jellies.

*Cearfoss, Md.*

\* \* \*

## CORNBREAD.

ONE pint of corn meal, one pint of wheat flour, one-half cup butter or lard, one-half cup sugar, two well-beaten eggs, one cup buttermilk, one teaspoonful soda. Bake in a well-greased pan forty-five minutes.

\* \* \*

BETTER try and fail than to fail to try.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

NEN I wuz most scared to death when I first saw the big toot-toot a coming right toward me, and I cried to get away from it a little, and that woman that had so many little fresh-air children took me from papa and said she would not let anything hurt me; nen papa and mamma waved a dood-bye to me and the woman carried me up the steps into the cars, and you never saw so many children. Wy, the whole car was full of them, and some of them had little boxes with their little dinners and things in, and some had their playthings wrapped up in paper: but I kept hold of that little basket mamma got for me down town.

I had lots of nice things in it, I had an orange, a banana, and some cakes; then I had Dora, and when mamma wuzn't looking I put Hattie in. I didn't open my basket when I was in the car, 'cause I was afraid some of the children would get Dora, and nen I wuz afraid that woman would see Hattie's red hair, 'cause I don't think she knows they are wearing their hair red this year sometimes nohow.

Nen Luke Davis, he wuz away down to the other end of the car and he wanted me to come where he wuz and nen I went and the old car wiggled so that I couldn't walk very good, and nen I got pretty near to where Luke wuz and I fell down awful hard and I bumped my nose on the seat and made it bleed and I said I wished I wuz home, and the woman said that I would be all right in a little while, but I wuzn't, for when I went to go back to my seat I saw everybody a laughing and I though they wuz a laughing at me; but nen Luke looked at Hattie, and there I had spilled her out of my basket when I fell down and all the people saw her red hair, and it made me cry, and Luke he saw that I wuz pouty and he came where I wuz and he opened his box and showed me what he brought, and th' laws-a-me—wy say—he had a ball, a top, some string, a whole handful of marbles, two nails, 'nd he had got his Uncle Tom's knife, and he said that we would have a nice time out in the country, and I forgot what I wuz a crying about and he wouldn't tell me, so I quit.

Nen the train stopped at a big town and there wuz lots of people out there, and nen I asked that woman if my papa was out there, and she said that he wuz away off and I come pretty near crying again; nen some more fresh-air children got on the train. Nen that woman told us all to eat our dinners, 'cause we

would be to our place pretty soon, so I got out one of my cakes and took a bite off of it and nen there wuz a dog came along that belonged to one of the boys as he wuz a taking him along with him to the country to play with; and that bad dog took my cake and ran off with it, and nen I did want to cry and nen that woman gave me a nicer cake than I had.

Nen a man with a blue coat and lots of nice gold buttons on his coat came in the cars and hollered big loud "ANN!" something and I didn't know what he said, and Luke asked the woman what he said and she said he said Anoka. Nen the woman said here wuz where Luke and me wuz to get off, and so I got my basket, and Luke got his box and nen I couldn't find my mamma and Luke said, "Don't you know we left them to home?" Wy, say I wuz scared awful bad.

That woman took me by one hand and Luke by the other and we went out, and I said, "Are you going with us too?" and she said she wuz not a going with us, and nen I thought I would cry again, and nen she said that she had a nice lady there that would take care of us every day till she came back.

Nen that woman she gave us to a nice lady and told us that her name wuz Mrs. Marshal, and she gave her a letter and said that she would find our names in that, nen she kissed us, nen the cars started off and I wanted to go too, but Mrs. Marshal said, "I want you to go with me and see lots of nice things." Nen she took my basket and Luke's box and we went with her and I went to get off of the steps there by that train house and I fell off and rammed my hands into the mud and Mrs. Marshal didn't see me and I thought I would hurry and rub it off, so I rubbed it on my apron and it made it all black, and nen she looked around and saw it and nen she said, "Wy, wy, wy!" My, I wuz glad I didn't spill my basket again, 'cause she would have seen Hattie.

Mr. Marshal wuz a holding the pretty horses and he had a nice little doggie sitting on the seat with him, and he said that the little boy could sit with him and the little girl with mamma, so I looked for mamma, and she wuz not there. I knowed she wuzn't my mamma if he did call her so. I wanted to sit where that nice doggie wuz, but just nen Mrs. Marshal opened a pretty box and said, "Are you children hungry?" And nen I said I wuz, for the dog had got my cookie on the train. My! she had a lot of fine strawberries, and some cake with red candies on

Continued on page 696.



## The Q. & A. Department.

What is the trouble between Japan and Russia?

Russia wants a good outlet to Oriental waters, and doesn't want to pay for it; she tried to get through India once and failed; she has established Port Arthur and Dalny, but these ports are frozen four or five months in the year and now she wants to go down through Korea and have a more southern route. After all, it is only the carrying out of the last will and testament of Peter the Great.

✱

What is the difference between a square mile and a mile square?

No difference; but two miles square is twice as much as two square miles. A square mile is a tract of land in the form of a square, each side of which is a mile, and two square miles would be two such tracts; while two miles square would be two miles on each side, and would contain four square miles, or twice as much as two square miles.

✱

Why is foolscap paper so called?

This is old; it dates back to the time of Charles II. When he wanted to use some government paper and saw the stamp of the liberty cap that Cromwell had put on it, he asked what it meant, and upon being informed, he said, "Take it away, I will have nothing to do with a fool's cap." That size of paper has long borne the name.

✱

What is the highest city in the world?

It is said that the capital of Ecuador, Quito, is two miles above the sea level; Denver, Colo., is only a little over a mile, and that is high.

✱

How long has it been since the first president was inaugurated?

Subtract April 30, 1789, from July 20, 1904, and you have it.

✱

Who was "Old Silver Leg"?

Peter Stuyvesant, the fourth and last governor of New Amsterdam, 1647-1664.

✱

What was Mark Twain's real name?

Samuel Langhorne Clemens.

✱

Does the greyhound run by sight only?

Yes; and the bulldog by scent only.

Is it a fact that the dragon fly can fly backward as well as forward?

Yes, it is a fact; he darts from angle to angle with the rapidity of a flashing sword, and just as rapidly in the air without ever turning around. It is said that his eye has twelve thousand lenses which enables him to see equally well in every direction.

✱

How can I retain the color in canned fruits?

Either hang a thick cloth in front of the fruit cupboard to exclude the light or else wrap each can with paper and mark on the outside what is in the can.

✱

What is good for bee stings?

Ammonia; if you have none, use baking soda; or wet some wood ashes and lay on. The bite is acid, the cure is alkali.

✱

Why do my turkeys mope around and look sick?

Lice, woman, lice! Catch one and look at him; that is, the turkey and the louse too.

✱

What is the origin of asparagus?

The farthest we can trace it brings it to the time when it was a wild seacoast plant of England.

✱

Where are the richest tin mines in the world?

The island of Banca is almost a solid block of tin and of a superior quality.

✱

What is the best way to remove freckles?

Dip the finger in water and then in saltpeter, and touch each spot.

✱

Our cellar floor has moldy spots on it often; how remedy?

Ventilate often, and throw some lime on the spots.

✱

How old is Bonnie Wayne?

She was three years old the nineteenth day of last March.

✱

Where is Eddystone lighthouse?

Off the south coast of Cornwall, England.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Concluded from Page 694.)

it, and I picked the candies off and ate them and gave the cake to Luke. Nen we saw so many piggies in the field, and little colties. Nen we come to a big white house and a girl wuz standing there, and Mrs. Marshal said, "Hello, Mabel," and I said, "Whose little girl is that?" and she said, "That is my little girl, and you may play with her."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

### TITULAR CHRONOLOGY OF A GREAT MAN.

INFANCY,.....Baby  
 Childhood,.....Willy  
 At school,.....Jonesey  
 In the office,.....Bill  
 At the bar,.....William Wirt Jones, Esq.  
 During the war,.....Corporal Jones  
 After the war,.....General William W. Jones  
 On the stump,...."Our distinguished fellow-citizen"  
 In Congress,.....Representative William W. Jones  
 After the landslide,.....Ex-Congressman Jones  
 "Taken care of,".....U. S. Consul W. W. Jones  
 For his bread and butter,...."Our elevator man"  
 Pensioned,.....No. 1,935,610  
 Superannuated,.....Old Bill Jones  
 In the obituary column,.....  
 ..... "A once famous soldier and politician."

—Smart Set.

\* \* \*

### WHAT SHE WANTED.

LITTLE three-year-old Helen had been put to bed, but soon there was a call, "Mamma, I don't like it up here alone." So I carried up her doll, Happy. She cuddled it in her arms and I went down again. By and by the same call, "Mamma, I don't want to be alone with Happy." As I had never stayed with her till she slept, and it was very inconvenient then, I ran up hastily and said, "Helen, you have Happy in your arms, and papa and mamma downstairs, and God all about you, watching over you with love. You must be a good girl and go to sleep." "Is God really here?" "Yes, really." So she laid her cheek in her hand and prepared to fall asleep, and I went down a second time. In a few minutes I heard again the half wail, and rushed up-stairs impatiently, "Well,

Helen, what now?" "Oh mamma!" and she put out her arms imploringly, "I don't want Happy, and I don't want God. I want somebody with a skin face." *Wives and Daughters.*

\* \* \*

### NOBODY.

Mrs. L. W. Owen, 547 North County street, Waukegan, Ill., contributes a number of poems worth keeping, and also this literary curiosity in rhyme:

"If nobody's noticed you, you must be small,  
 If nobody's slighted you, you must be tall,  
 If nobody's bowed to you, you must be low,  
 If nobody's kissed you, you're ugly we know,  
 If nobody's envied you, you're a poor elf,  
 If nobody's flattered you, flatter yourself,  
 If nobody's cheated you, you are a knave,  
 If nobody's hated you, you are a slave,  
 If nobody's called you a 'fool' to your face,  
 Somebody's wished for your back in its place;  
 If nobody's called you a 'tyrant' or 'scold'  
 Somebody thinks you of a spiritless mold;  
 If nobody knows of your faults but a friend,  
 Nobody will miss them at the world's end,  
 If nobody's clings to your purse like a fawn,  
 Nobody'll run like a hound when it's gone;  
 If nobody's eaten his bread from your store,  
 Nobody'll call you a 'miserly' 'bore';  
 If nobody's slandered you—here is our pen—  
 Sign yourself nobody, quick as you can."

\* \* \*

### THE SALOON AS A BANK.

You deposit your money—and lose it!  
 Your time—and lose it!  
 Your character—and lose it!  
 Your strength—and lose it!  
 Your manly independence—and lose it!  
 Your self-control—and lose it!  
 Your home comfort—and lose it!  
 Your wife's happiness—and lose it!  
 Your own soul—and lose it!

\* \* \*

THIS world is God's work-house, in which he is working out the plan of salvation for fallen man; and he will give us, as members of his body, plenty to do—some one thing and some another thing. If we can only work, not as men-pleasers, but as clay in the hands of the potter, to be made into vessels of honor for his service.—*The Bible Advocate.*



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



The basis of my business is absolute and  
unvarying integrity.  
SAMUEL S. THORPE.

are an actual success. The colony of the Lakeview church is located on lands surrounding the village of Brethren, Michigan. Brethren, Michigan, is located on the main line of the Pere Marquette System, 105 miles north of Grand Rapids and about 14 miles east of Lake Michigan. All conditions of soil, climate and location make this spot an ideal one for general farming, fruit-growing and stock-raising. Lands have been sold to about 120 families of the Brotherhood and their friends, of which number about one-half have already located and are clearing up their places. The possibilities of this district are exceptional. The Brethren tract embraces about 20,000 acres, of which over 11,000 acres have already been sold. There are just as good and as desirable locations remaining as those that have been bought and the prices have not yet been advanced, but with the improvements now going on, developing the country so rapidly, it is only a short time till prices advance considerably. **THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW.** Present prices range from \$7 to \$15 per acre, on easy terms, or less five (5) per cent for cash.

For illustrated booklet and information in regard to rates, address Samuel S. Thorpe, District Agent Michigan Land Association, Cadillac, Mich.

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### THE CADILLAC TRACT.

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25,000 Acres of Rich Agricultural Lands, Excellently Situated and Splendidly Adapted for Farming, Fruit-growing and Stock-raising.

These lands are located from one-half mile to six miles from the hustling city of Cadillac, the seat of Wexford county, 8,000 inhabitants, (all alive,) and its location on the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y (part of the Pennsylvania System) and on the Ann Arbor Railroad (part of the Wabash System) together with its other advantages render it the best trading point and market place in Northern Michigan. Cadillac and the lands controlled by the advertiser are located about 98 miles north of Grand Rapids and 50 miles east of Lake Michigan. They are well watered with springs, creeks, rivers and lakes of pure, sparkling water teeming with gamy fish. The soil varies from a sandy loam to a clay loam, all of it underlaid with clay and gravel subsoil, which responds eagerly to cultivation.

For illustrated booklets, maps and information as to reduced rates to these locations, address:

**SAMUEL S. THORPE,**

District Agent Michigan Land Assn.,  
Dept. M,

**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

# Summer Dangers.



**A** FARMHOUSE; an orchard; a little girl. Out from the trees the tart little apples peep. The berries are beginning to ripen on the bush. The little rogue wipes her mouth on her apron so mother shall not discover that she has poached on forbidden ground. It's such fun to munch green apples, even if they are dreadfully sour.

A sick girl. The unripe fruit has taken its revenge and the little poacher groans with pain. The alarmed mother looks with anxiety on the contorted features of her darling girl while the movement of the little one's hands to her stomach indicate more clearly than words could convey what the trouble is. What can mother do? Father is far away in the field and it is miles to the village doctor. All at once she remembers the little bottle on the shelf, which father brought from the city only the other day just for such emergencies. Grandma put it in his pocket, saying it was a good medicine for the bowels and stomach. "You don't know, John," she added, "how soon you might need it for the little ones."

It did not take the mother long to get the bottle and give her sick girl a liberal dose of the Stomach Vigor. She repeated the dose at frequent intervals according to directions. The child became restful and quiet and after a refreshing slumber she was up bright and early the next morning, chasing the ducks in the yard and otherwise making her presence known. On mamma's advice, combined with her own experience, she kept away from green apples.

Such in brief is the history of the use of DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR repeated hundreds of

times each recurring season. It is not, however, only in instances where unripe and unwholesome fruit has been partaken of that it shows its remarkable efficacy, but in all relaxed conditions of the bowels in young and old. To use the words of a grateful mother,—one who knows, "It is worth its weight in gold." It is a true helper in time of emergency.

There are few if any readers of the INGLENOOK who are not familiar with DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER and with DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR as well. It will not be out of place, however, to call attention to the distinction between the two. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is used with marked success in the treatment of blood and constitutional diseases, including many forms of stomach trouble, such as indigestion, constipation, flatulency, etc., while DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR has established its reputation in the cure of all relaxed and weakened conditions of the stomach and bowels in which class we find diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, bloody flux, summer complaint, etc. There is also a form of dyspepsia, known as acid dyspepsia, for which this remedy has proven a real boon. DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR is, as its name indicates, a stomach strengthener—a remedy for such bowel troubles as are particularly prevalent during the summer season. The only satisfactory remedy in the treatment of this class of ailments is one which will strengthen the relaxed condition of the bowels, allay the irritation which is always present and remove the inflammation. Such a remedy is DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR.

A little pamphlet descriptive of this remedy, with many valuable hints on the proper treatment of summer ailments, replete with testimonials, will be sent gratis to anyone desiring it. It will be found particularly valuable to mothers who have little ones under their care.

## FIVE PERSONS IN ONE FAMILY CURED.

Dayton, Ohio, February 15, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Sir,—The past summer was a bad one for our locality. A great many people had the bloody flux, and many babies died from cholera infantum. In one family five persons were taken sick, but they all escaped, as they used Dr. Peter's Stomach Vigor and Oleum. I can give to any one who should feel interested the name of these people.

Respectfully,

Mrs. E. Sweibat.

The popularity of DR. PETER'S STOMACH VIGOR increases with every season and thousands of testimonials received bespeak the merits of this preparation. Like the DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER it is not to be had in drugstores, but can be procured from the agents who supply the BLOOD VITALIZER, or direct from the manufacturer,

**Dr. Peter Fahrney, 112-114 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.**



# Bonnet Straw Cloth!

**Samples Sent Free. 14 Styles and Colors.**

**Rice Net, Wire Chiffon, Braid, Ribbon and Mousseline de Soie for Strings.**

We carry large stock, manufactured especially; our own designs. Prices remarkably low.

**Only House Making a Specialty of these Goods. Write for Free Samples.**

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,**

**341-343 Franklin Street, - - - Chicago, Ill.**

**\$50.00 California and Return.**

**Personally Conducted Trains**

From Chicago to San Francisco without change, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Special personally conducted parties leave Chicago Aug. 18th and Aug. 25th. Itinerary includes stop-overs at Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City. Low rates; choice of routes returning. Tickets on sale from all points at low rates daily August 15th to Sept. 10. Two fast daily trains over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri river, and via the most direct route across the American continent. The Overland Limited, solid through train every day in the year, less than three days en route. For itineraries of special trains and full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

## The Inglenook Only Half Price! To New Subscribers Only

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, regular price, .....\$ 50

Our Special Trial Offer, only, ..... **25c**

### An Easy Way to Secure a Valuable Book.

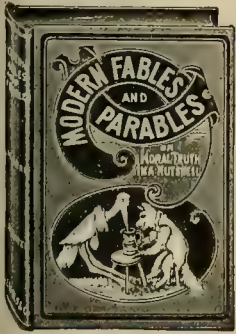
Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50

Modern Fables and Parables, ..... **1 25**

**\$1 75**  
**.75**

**Both for only - - -**

The book we offer is a late one, by Rev. Harris, author of **Mr. World and Miss Churchmember**. The object of this book is to teach morality and to correct social evils. It is a splendid book for the home. If you do not already have it you will do well to take advantage of this offer.



### Get a Good Fountain Pen.



Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50

Ladies' or Gentlemen's Fountain Pen, ..... **1 00**

**\$1.50**  
**75**

**Both for only - - -**

This fountain pen is a good one and would be highly prized by any boy or girl. It is worth \$1.00 to any one in need of a pen.

### Hundreds of New Subscribers.

We are receiving hundreds of new subscribers, who are taking advantage of the above unprecedented offer. Our aim is to increase our list by several thousand within the next few weeks. From present indications our aim is not too high. The Nook is starting on a new era and we want all our friends and neighbors to join hands with us. You will never have a better opportunity to give the magazine a trial.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**

# For the Brethren

It's a new country to you, possibly, and it is new, and also a good one. We are talking of northern Texas around Dallas and Fort Worth, and along the line of the great Rock Island System through that country. You want to read this page of the Nook from week to week. There's going to be something in it about that country from people who were down there a week or so ago, and we will give you their views and opinions as to the availability of that country for the kind of people that read the INGLENOK. They are people who **know** because they have seen it all. You **ought** to see it, and maybe will. When you get ready, we are. Here's what some of them say about their trip:

**David C. Bosserman:** "The country impressed us as being a favorable place for the agriculturist who is looking for a good, new location."

**D. R. Yoder, of Goshen, Ind.:** "Such as would want to go would find good openings in the vicinity of Ft. Worth and Dallas, Texas."

**H. T. Williamson** writes: "Two carloads of this party from Carthage, Mo., took in what was termed the "Circle Trip," and, as far as I know, were delighted with the country from the time they left Carthage till they reached Ft. Worth, Texas."

**C. M. Wenger, of South Bend, Ind.:** "I was favorably impressed with the general appearance of the country, the rich soil and large per cent of smooth, tillable soil to be found throughout."

**A. B. Barnhart, Hagerstown, Md.,** has this as his view: "I was favorably impressed, so much so that I would recommend to any of our people who contemplate a change to consider the great Southwest as to its agricultural and industrial advantages."

**Isaac Frantz, Pleasant Hill, Ohio,** one of the tourists accompanying the party says: "And my impressions of the Southwest are so favorable that if I were young again Ohio could not hold me."

**John E. Mohler, Des Moines, Iowa,** says this, speaking of his Rock Island trip: "There were about seventy of us who made the trip after the Conference at Carthage and I think all of them were delightfully surprised. The country itself was a revelation, worthy of the trip."

**S. M. Goughnour, of Ankeny, Iowa,** has this to say: "Yes, I must say the country, especially Oklahoma, impressed me much more favorably than I expected."

**R. E. Burger, of Allerton, Ill.,** writes as follows: "I now feel that I can conscientiously recommend the South and Southwest as a good place to invest money."

**Henry Studebaker, Tippecanoe City, Ohio,** thinks that. "The country we were through promises great things for the future. From Ft. Worth to Enid the crop indications surpass anything I ever saw."

For copies of our Southwest printed matter free (name State interested in) and for full information about our reduced homeseekers' rates to points in the Southwest on the first and third Tuesdays of each month, write



**John Sebastian,**

**Passenger Traffic Manager,**

**Chicago.**



The Price of Equity Shares  
is \$25 each par value.

On each subscription received during  
the next 30 days, and this advertisement  
pinned fast, earnings will be counted  
from June 1st.

# WANTED!

## SHAREHOLDERS EVERYWHERE

Established, 1896. Incorporated, 1902.

Dear Nooker:--

We want 200 persons to distribute our "EQUITY"  
General Merchandise Catalogues where we do not have  
shareholders. The large Catalogues are bringing in lots of  
business and we are needing more help.

If you are interested in this proposition, write us at  
once.

EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY COMPANY,  
153, 155, 156, 159 So. Jefferson St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

## Now is Your Opportunity to Join a Successful Enterprise.

SIX per cent paid on the investment, besides the FIVE per cent discount to  
shareholders from our catalogue prices. How is it done? Why, the  
shareholders all over the country do the advertising in  
turn for their 5 per cent discount.

EQUITY SHARES are getting scarce  
and present indications show a tendency  
of doubling their face value.

We have 30,000 prospective customers  
who will hold our catalogues in readiness  
to show to their 60,000 thousand neigh-  
bors and friends, and it is in this way the  
great volume of business is created.

# NOW

## Grasp this Opportunity to Make Your Savings Work



### Investors.

### Consumers.

We are drawing to the close of our first series of voucher contracts, and it you want to take advantage of our truly wonderful opportunity to invest your savings in our Co-operative association, upon our **original and scientific** plan you should get your application in at a very early date.

No matter how modest your means, you can become a shareholder in this company and at once begin to take advantage of its many economic features, every one of which will have your approval and endorsement. Our company means a new era in the co-operative field, a new low-price level and a new degree of purchasing power.

Send your application at once. Grasp this opportunity to make your savings work.

### Satisfaction

### Guaranteed

A reputation for honest advertising is extremely valuable, and can be retained only by the most painstaking care: a single misrepresentation may do more harm than months of earnest effort can repair. Advertising introduces our goods. Merit sells them. We know a satisfied customer is our best advertisement. Our Rule: "No Disappointment in What Lies Behind the Advertisement." We invite you to send orders from our catalogs, circulars or advertisements with absolute assurance that you will be protected. If the price is lower at the time your order reaches us we will give you the advantage of the reduction and never charge you more than the price named without first writing you with full explanations and getting your consent to the higher price. Do not hesitate to order any article we advertise as our positive guarantee goes with each shipment, and there is no risk on your part. There is no discount on the quality of the goods we send out and our representations are always exact. No bluster, no display, just straightforward facts. Now, would you not like to be a co-partner and customer of a company which stands for the application of the **Golden Rule** in business, and Christian character upon the part of each worker, from the office boy to the President?

Contracts to the extent of \$15,000 made since February 1st, 1914. Write for particulars.

### How and When to Invest

**The Time is Now.** Do not postpone the day when you are going to make a start for prosperity. If you do the chances are you'll never start. Get out of the rut of the man who puts his life each day so he can work the next. Have an investment to look after your interest in days of adversity.

Some people believe in investing their savings but are not satisfied with reasonable returns on their money. They want to become millionaires in a night. They invest their money in all sorts of "get-rich-quick" schemes and usually pay dearly for their experiences. It is useless to save money and then invest it where it will be lost or even where you cannot help but worry about it.

In the springtime of life—in the heyday of prosperity, every man and woman should invest in an enterprise which is a credit to Christianity as well as to the Commercial World; so that in the days to come they will not have to look back upon the past with feelings of regret.

Our plan of Scientific Co-operation eliminates all elements of failure and worry. Make your savings work and do good.

### Profits on Savings Assured

Of all the great money-making department stores the Mail Order Store is the greatest. Its line comprises everything from a toothpick to a traction engine. Everything people eat, wear and use from youth to old age. Its field is not limited by city and suburban limitations, but extends to every farm and town of this country and every country of the globe. Its expenses—selling and fixed—are less than any other business. It's a strictly cash business. It has few losses. It does not depend on seasons or local conditions. It is a "hard times" business. It does not even depend upon prosperity. Its profits are large in comparison to the amount invested. We advise you to become a co-partner of our company on this series of vouchers as soon as possible, even if you start with but one share, and thereby obtain the advantages of our **original co-operative** idea. You will find your investment the best and safest you have ever made—you buy into an established, growing and successful business.

### Remember!

While we are working together, each for the other and conscientiously and earnestly endeavoring to build up a large business, we do it on the basis of treating each individual fairly and under no circumstances place any of our patrons, co-operators or stockholders in an embarrassing position.

We consider all correspondence, business transactions, contracts on cooperation, etc., as sacred and never embarrass anyone by publishing extracts from letters, names or addresses of co-operators or customers without having the written consent on file in our office.

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

### The Mail Order House

341-43 Franklin St.,  
Chicago, - - Illinois.

### Our New General Catalog Free.

Our new general merchandise catalog will be ready the last of August and will be sent free to every reader of the Inglenook answering this advertisement. We will also take pleasure in sending a 64-page book of testimonials from satisfied patrons, the consent to use name having been secured in each case. Our large general Co-operative Catalog and Price List, a magnificent book containing a complete line of high grade General Merchandise at co-operative money-saving prices.

Careful attention is being given to the illustrations, descriptions, prices, etc. Each article will be described as if it were the only one offered for sale for the catalog must appeal to the reason of the one who receives it, and answer questions that may arise in his mind concerning the goods offered and the company. We work at all times for the interest of our customers, and after a most careful study we have originated a new plan of Freight and Express Rebates, all of which this Big Catalog will tell you in detail. This means the saving to our patrons of thousands of dollars, yet our prices have not been advanced one cent. It is harder to save money than to make money. Make savings larger by ordering your goods from our catalog. Make your savings still larger by investing your savings in our co-operative business.

Would You Join Hand, With Us?



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



PALACE OF ELECTRICITY.—Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

ARE YOU GOING TO  
California, Washington,  
Oregon, Idaho

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon,  
Washington and California Points.

ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, . . . . \$50.00  
From Missouri River, . . . . 45.00

To San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and Return. Tickets Sold Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return Limit, October 23, 1904.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, . . . . \$33 00  
From St. Louis, . . . . 30 00  
From Missouri River, . . . . 25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

A Town With a Future

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-eastern Colorado's Leaders.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley, address Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says:

"Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

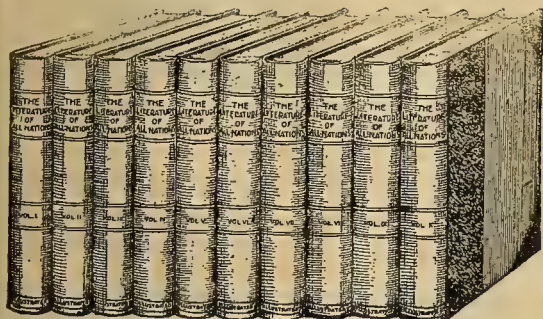


# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

— Here They Are! —



No 1



No 2



No 3

No 5



- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set <b>Literature of All Nations</b> , containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | <b>\$25.00</b> |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | <b>8.00</b>    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | <b>3.00</b>    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | <b>1.20</b>    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | <b>1.00</b>    |

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer this issue.

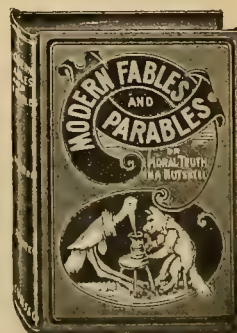
### Now is Your Time.

Right now is the time to make things count. Get a good start and you will come out all right in the end. The one who goes at it at once with a determination to win stands a good chance to get a \$25.00 set of books FREE.

Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SO E ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. **ALL THESE PRIZES ARE GOING TO BE GIVEN TO SOME ONE.** Go to work at once. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.)

### Contest Closes.

To give all a fair chance we have decided not to close this INGLENOOK CONTEST until August 31. All orders received by us up to and including last mail on August 31, 1904, will be counted. Many are taking an active part in the contest. The fortunate ones are going to be the ones who keep continually at it. Remember, at the close of the contest should you not have been fortunate enough to receive one of the four prizes named, you will be entitled to prize No. 5, a good Fountain Pen, for each ten subscriptions sent us. It is worth your while to try for No. 1. Don't procrastinate. Now is your time to do the best work.



No. 4.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address: Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

2411 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

### ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

30113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Yeremian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

**THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,**  
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

11126 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:

**E. I. AMES,**  
6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.  
20113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland, Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Ingleenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23113

## It Costs Nothing

to learn full particulars about Mount Morris College Scholarships. They were established to aid worthy young people. You may be able to secure one. The founders furnish, the College awards them. Your part is to try for one. **Many a man never succeeds because he never tries.** Don't let this be true of you. Better write for particulars at once. **It costs you nothing.** Yours to please and help,

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**  
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mt. Morris, Ill.

## COLORADO

### AT ANNUAL MEETING.

We were at Carthage, Mo., during the Annual Meeting and met many of our old friends and correspondents among the Brethren.

### THE NEW BOOKS.

We distributed five thousand of the new Union Pacific Railway folders, "What People Say about the South Platte Valley," while there.

### SEND FOR ONE.

We have a few hundred of these books left for free distribution and if you will drop us a card will send you a copy by first mail.

### OUR CARTHAGE EXCURSION.

Several members accompanied us on our excursion to Sterling and Snyder and are well pleased with the country and some will locate.

### AGENTS WANTED.

We would like to arrange with a member in every town in the country to distribute these folders and get up a party for Colorado.

### LIBERAL COMMISSIONS.

We offer liberal commissions and special prices on any lands you may decide to purchase yourself.

### A FREE PASS.

We also arrange for special rates for excursion parties and free transportation for agent who gets up the party to Colorado and return.

### SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We have special bargains in irrigated farms and town property during the summer months and now is the time to see the country and invest.

### SNYDER TOWN LOTS.

Parties who will agree to distribute our advertising matter among their friends can secure six Snyder town lots for \$100. These lots sell for \$25 each and you can make \$50 profit by reselling them at this price.

### TROUT FISHING IN MOUNTAINS.

We will run special cheap rate excursions from Sterling to Cherokee Park every week this summer. This is one of the finest resorts in Colorado. The trout fishing is grand and the scenery sublime.

### COME TO COLORADO.

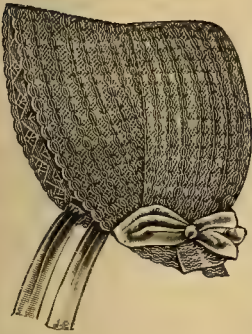
If you contemplate a trip for health, pleasure, recreation or investment let us hear from you and we will be pleased to give all information wanted.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,**  
Sterling, Colorado.

17113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



# Bonnet Straw Cloth



SISTER, have you a knack of making your own bonnet? Here's news for you—money saving news. We carry a large stock of bonnet straw cloth, manufactured especially for us, from our own designs. Fourteen different styles and colors. Rice Net, Wire Chiffon, Braid, etc., with a large assortment of Ribbon and Mouseline de Soie for strings. We are the only house making a specialty of these goods. Write for free samples and prices.

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.**

341-343 Franklin Street, :: :: Chicago, Ill.

# Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

# 50 Brethren Wanted

with their families to settle in the vicinity of Tyvan, Canada. A good working church, one churchhouse built and steps taken for another one.

Best of soil, \$10 per acre, near railroad town, on easy terms. Good water, good people, schools and roads.

This chance will last only a few weeks. Address:

H. M. BARWICK,

29t4 McPherson, Kans.

# The Inglenook Only Half Price!

To New Subscribers Only.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, regular price, .....\$ 50  
Our Special Trial Offer, only, ..... 25c

# An Easy Way to Secure a Valuable Book.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50  
Modern Fables and Parables, ..... 1 25

\$1 75  
75

Both for only

The book we offer is a late one, by Rev. Harris, author of Mr. World and Miss Churchmember. The object of this book is to teach morality and to correct social evils. It is a splendid book for the home. If you do not already have it you will do well to take advantage of this offer.

# Get a Good Fountain Pen.



Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50  
Ladies' or Gentlemen's Fountain Pen, ..... 1 00

\$1 50  
75

Both for only

This fountain pen is a good one and would be highly prized by any boy or girl. It is worth \$1.00 to any one in need of a pen.

# Hundreds of New Subscribers.

We are receiving hundreds of new subscribers, who are taking advantage of the above unprecedented offer. Our aim is to increase our list by several thousand within the next few weeks. From present indications our aim is not too high. The Nook is starting on a new era and we want all our friends and neighbors to join hands with us. You will never have a better opportunity to give the magazine a trial.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barlev.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

4013



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

JULY 26, 1904.

No. 30.

## A JULY QUESTION.

When within the coolest glade  
It is ninety in the shade,  
When the butter turns to oil  
And the ice begins to boil;  
When you're burning through and through—  
Is it hot enough for you?

When you're charged to not forget  
Sundry items for your pet,  
When you let it slip your pate  
Till it comes, alas, too late,  
When your wife gets through with you—  
Is it hot enough for you?

When your creditors some day  
Draw for bills you cannot pay,  
And your banker crustily  
Says you're checks are all n. g.,  
When you're harrassed till you're blue—  
Is it hot enough for you?

Then when we get through this world,  
And to somewhere else are hurled,  
When we reach that other life  
And are freed from worldly strife,  
Shall we hear 'mid steam and stew—  
"Is it hot enough for you?"

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*A little love will leaven a long life.*

\*

*The true prayer is a humble petition.*

\*

*Misery loves company and generally gets it.*

\*

*A heart full of hate is a poor field for hope.*

\*

*A thing is not necessarily honest because it is legal.*

\*

*The pessimist regards everything that glitters as a gold brick.*

\*

*Open the windows and live all over the house. You will enjoy the neighbor's call better and he will think more of you.*

*We must live for Christ here if we would live with Him hereafter.*

\*

*Prosperity becomes a poison when it grows at the expense of piety.*

\*

*If we had the nerve of some book agents, we'd be riding in a private yacht.*

\*

*If Truth had the speed of a lie, some gossips would have to go out of business.*

\*

*Paradoxical as it may seem, you can save yourself a lot of trouble by getting rid of it.*

\*

*Blessed is the man who will take hold of the cold end of a prayer meeting.—Talmage.*

\*

*A practical education is not a practical one if it induces only the desire to make money.*

\*

*One swallow does not make a spring, but sometimes a swallow (of whiskey) causes a fall.*

\*

*The greatest university in the world is in the home where the youth sits at the feet of a devoted mother.*

\*

*When a man is under a cloud, the silver lining theory don't look so nice as it does when we are telling the other fellow all about it.*

\*

*Russell Sage says he never took a vacation. We would rather have the good times he has missed than all the money he has, and his cares.*

\*

*Are you acquainted with a lot of people who are continually putting medicine down their throats into their stomachs hoping to cure a bad imagination?*

\*

*Some men say they don't join church because there are hypocrites in the church, and they know as well as they are living that there are more of them outside than there are inside.*

### HABITS OF SEA DWELLERS.

THE ancients had many quaint ideas about the fishes inhabiting the seas, and legends illustrating their personal habits are legion, says the New York *Tribune*. According to them, they held converse with man, and in many instances aided him in his daily occupations, thus showing that they possessed nearly all the attributes of human beings, though in a lesser degree. During the early historical period so many of these legends were proved to be false that it became fashionable, except among the uneducated, to deny to fishes almost all human passions or emotions, and to refer to them as "voiceless and emotionless creatures." More recent investigations, however, have demonstrated that fishes, as well as land animals, are largely swayed by the same emotions, and, in their own limited way, give expression to these.

Fishes have certain means of demonstrating their emotions, such as erecting their scales or fin rays when under the influence of anger or terror, as feathers or hairs are erected in birds and mammals. As fishes have eyes without movable eyelids, cheeks incased with bony plates or covered with hard scales, which are scarcely suitable for smiling, while external ears are wanting, one can hardly expect to find special expressions, as of joy, pain, astonishment, etc., so well marked as in some of the higher grades of animals, in which the play of features often affords an insight into their internal emotions.

#### Change of Color.

Change of color is one of the best indexes to the emotions. When the fish is sick its color is apt to be faint, while when in health, angry or breeding, the colors stand out brightly and vividly. One of the best examples of the effect of the emotions on color is that of the stickleback. This species has a violent temper, and appears to be always carrying an imaginary chip on its shoulder. During the breeding season combats between the males are exceedingly common. When fighting their brilliant colors stand out vividly, but after the combat is over, the defeated one, his gay colors faded, hides his disgrace among his more peaceable companions. Even then he is not left in peace, as the victor seems to take delight in persecuting him in many ways.

The parrot fishes are also noted for their "scrapy" proclivities, and the same color changes are noted in them as in the sticklebacks.

Fishes, again, are charged with being voiceless, but nothing could be farther from the truth, as more than three hundred species are known to produce sound.

#### Fish That Make Noise.

The *Schoenidae* are probably the best examples of

the falsity of the above charge. These fishes, which are called "maigres," emit sounds having a mean of about twenty-five seconds, and also various notes, usually degenerating into a humming sound, either from excess or want of intensity. When traveling in schools, these sounds may be heard from a depth of twenty fathoms. It has been suggested that the story of the songs of the fabled sirens had its origin in the utterance of schools of these fishes.

When captured, the scad, or horse mackerel, the globefish, the grunt, the pigfish and the hogfish make sounds resembling the grunting of a pig, while one of the best known of the fishes along the South Atlantic seaboard, the croaker, gets its name from the croak it gives when taken into the boat. The barbel and carp also croak when taken out of the water.

A species of *Tetrodon* is called "seafrog" by the natives of Malabar, India, on account of the noise it makes when captured. The red gurnard has earned the name of "seacock" from the crowing noise which it makes, while another species is called the "piper" for the same reason.

#### Sounds Like a Bell.

A siluroid found in the Rio Parana, and called the armado, is remarkable for a harsh, grating noise which it emits when caught with hook and line, and this can be distinctly heard while it is still beneath the surface. The *Corina nigra*, a fish in the Tagus, emits sounds resembling the vibrations of a deep-toned bell, gong or pedal pipe of an organ. Sea herrings, when the net has been drawn over them, have been observed to do the same, also the fresh water bullhead of our waters. According to Francis Day, he obtained several sheat fishes, *macrones vittatus*, locally termed "fiddler fish," at Madras, India, and "on touching one which was lying on some wet grass, it erected its armed spines, emitting a sound resembling the buzzing of a bee, and apparently in anger or fear."

An amphibious siluroid fish, *clarias macracanthus*, on being taken into the hand, is said to squeal and shriek. Certain of the blennies also make a noise similar to this. The big Jewfish of the Gulf of Mexico will often break the stillness of the night with his "Boom! Boom!" delivered monotonously for a considerable time.

#### Legend of Pascagoula River.

The legend of Pascagoula river and its mysterious music, deemed supernatural by the Indians and the early whites who heard it, has since been explained as the noise made by the sea drums. In speaking of this still current legend a recent writer says: "It may often be heard there on summer evenings. The listener being on the beach, or, yet more favorably, in a boat floating on the river, a low, plaintive sound is heard rising and falling like that of an æolian harp, and



seeming to issue from the water. The sounds, which are sweet and plaintive, but monotonous, cease as soon as there is any noise or disturbance of the water."

In the days of old Rome the murænas, or sea eels, were supposed to have a regular language, "low and sweet," says an ancient writer, "and with an intonation so fascinating that few could resist its influence," and it is also said that the Emperor Augustus even pretended to understand their words.

#### In the South Seas.

When Humboldt visited the South seas in 1803, about 7 P. M. on Feb. 20 an extraordinary noise started the crew. At first it was like the beating of many drums in the distance, and then the sounds seemed to come from the ship itself, near the poop. At first the terrified crew thought that breakers were at hand, and then that the vessel had sprung a leak; but it was soon discovered that the sounds were produced by fishes.

#### Musical Shellfish.

Sir J. Emerson Tennent tells of a visit he made to Ceylon in 1848, when he went in a boat to hear some of the famous water music at Batticalva. He was rowed quietly to the spot by moonlight, where the sounds came up from the water like the gentle thrills of a musical chord or the faint vibrations of a wine-glass when the rim is rubbed with a moistened finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, the sweetest treble mingled with the lowest bass. The natives said that the music was made by a shellfish at the bottom, which they called the "crying shell."

Fishes are supposed to make these noises for the purpose of attracting their mates. It is said that fishermen often take fish during the spawning seasons by imitating the sounds.

Formerly it was believed that fishes could not hear, as they had no ears, but anatomists have proved that they have organs of hearing, though not external ones. As water is denser than air, the sounds made in the latter do not penetrate the former readily and, unless they are sufficiently loud to produce well-defined mechanical vibrations in the water, are not apt to be heard by fishes unless they should happen to be close to the surface. It is very probable that most of the fishes cannot distinguish and appreciate differences of tone as the higher animals are enabled to do. There are numerous well-authenticated instances of fishes responding to noises in the air, which would seem to indicate that certain species have their hearing much better developed than others.

#### Shad Dance to Music.

Many ancient writers have described the fishes' love

of music, and Rondolet, the famous naturalist, tells how on one occasion he made a school of shad dance to his fiddling.

It is said that in Germany clupeat finta delights in musical sounds. Therefore, when fishing the fishermen fasten to the nets bows of wood, to which are suspended a number of small bells, which chime in harmony together on the nets being moved. The fish are thought to be thus attracted to their destruction and as long as the alluring sounds continue they cease all efforts to escape. The same method is followed on the Danube river when fishing for certain species.

The legend that they were caught in Egypt by singing to them is not without its plausibility. In Japan the tame fish are summoned to dinner by melodious gongs, while on the Dhoolpore river, in India, they are called up out of the muddy depths by the ringing of a handbell. In Europe it is common for carp and goldfish in private ponds to respond to the whistle of the person who feeds them, no matter at what time he calls. In Tahiti the native chiefs have pet eels, which come to the surface when their master whistles, while they pay no attention to the calls of strangers.

#### Fear to Scare Fish Away.

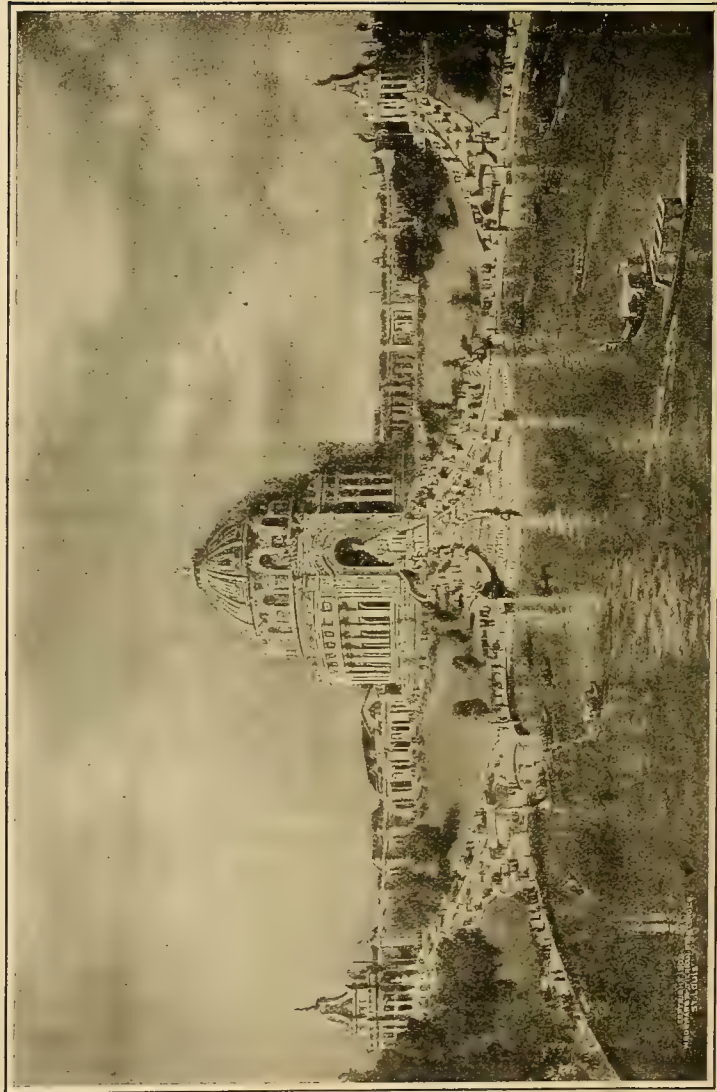
In Sweden at the present time the church bells are not rung during the bream season lest the fish should take flight and desert the region, while during the pilchard fishery the people are no less careful of their sensitiveness to sound.

The natives of the Gold Coast colony, West Africa, when fishing on the inland waters or rivers on moonlight nights, make use of a piece of glass—broken bottle generally—and metal, thereby making a musical tinkle to attract the fish before the handnet is cast.

The sense of taste is evidently not well developed in fishes, and this is very evident from the circumstances under which fishes seize and swallow their prey. Those species which are carnivorous are of necessity compelled to catch with their mouths and retain a firm hold of the active and slippery food they are destined to devour; to divide or masticate their food would be impracticable, and even were they permitted to do so the water which perpetually washes over the exterior of their mouths obviously precludes the possibility of appreciating savors.

#### Have Acute Sense of Smell.

As the olfactory nerves are of large size and cover a wide service, the sense of smell in fishes is acute, and this is evident from the selection they make in their food. Fishermen know well that tainted bait is not so tempting as fresh bait; a very hungry fish will not be particular, but the odor of stinking bait is repugnant to fishes generally. Fishes are also attracted by agreeable scents, as was first proved by Aristotle.



CASCADES.—LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION.



## THE CASCADES.

THE focal point of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is a composition made up of three big cascades, the largest in the world; the Colonnade of States, an ornamental screen of Ionic columns forming a background for fourteen statues each symbolical of one of the States or Territories in the purchase; three highly ornate buildings, including Festival Hall in the center and two ornate restaurant pavilions at either end. Added to this and filling in the picture are lawns, gardens, flower beds, trees, vases, walks and approaches.

No decorative feature of the Exposition has attracted so much attention throughout the world as the Cascade Gardens, nor does any other portion of the Fair approach it in grandeur. The dome of the Festival Hall, in the center of the peristyle, is much larger than that of St. Peter's at Rome. It was designed by Cass Gilbert of New York. Restaurant pavilions, peristyle and cascades and the general scheme of the Grand Basin was done by Mr. E. L. Masqueray, Chief of Design of the Exposition.

The statues which ornament the approaches to the cascades, represent famous characters in American history. Marquette, Joliet, Lewis and Clarke, DeSoto and Laclède appear in the approach to the eastern cascade. Keokuk, Robert Livingston, James Monroe, Franklin, Hamilton, Narvæz, Boone and Sitting Bull appear in the approach to the western cascade. These side cascades symbolize the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

On the center fountain at the head of the main cascade, in front of Festival Hall, appears a gigantic statue of Liberty raising the veil of Ignorance and protecting Truth and Justice. The entire stretch of the gardens is 1,900 feet wide by 1,100 feet in depth as they recede from the edge of the Grand Basin. The main or center cascade is 290 feet long and the two side cascades each 300 feet long. The approaches to each cascade are each 390 feet long. The paths beside the Grand Basin are 50 feet wide.

Sculpture for the main cascade was designed by H. H. McNeil, and that for the side cascades by Isadore Konti. The open space between the cascades is parked in lawn with borders of flowers, which change with the seasons during the Exposition period. Jets of water along the sides of the cascades are thrown 100 feet. Under the main cascade where the water takes its deepest plunge is a subterranean grotto, beautifully lighted, supplying a view of the tumbling waters of the cascade through three big arched openings. Here refreshments are served amid the coolness induced by the curtain or veil of water which forms one side of the grotto.

## COMMUNING WITH NATURE.

BY ORA V. BOWMAN.

OFTENTIMES, when wandering about, I recall the words of Job, "Speak to the earth and it shall teach thee," and wonder at the beauties that lie yet untold to us, which might reveal themselves did we but speak to Mother Earth.

The beauties of life are numberless and how few appreciate them. Many of us are *in* the world but not *of* it. We stroll through the fields and wood, choosing some secluded spot where we can spend a few hours with some book, telling of the beauties of nature, while all about us myriads of living beings exist, each with a special history of its own, and offering great problems of interest. Why not make our Nature study a reality?

The hours are not lost which we spend with nature. They develop character. The soul that has crushed out the love of Nature can hardly fail to suffer from the loss. I do not mean that such a person is necessarily bad, but his ideals cannot be high and his reverence for his Creator cannot be so great.

Perhaps there may be some to whom Nature has never spoken; who see no beauty in the towering hills, feel no rapture at the sight of a glorious sunset, express no emotion at the sight of the mighty billows or shed no tear at the sight of a little lonely flower peeping out from a snow-covered earth. Who can wonder that such ones say life is cold and hard?

No doubt, to some of us, on a bright summer day, life seems a luxury, when the blue sky dazzles with brightness, the air full of song and sweet scents of flowers. But have you ever enjoyed the sight of the wildness of Nature,—when the heavens were lighted with flashes of lightning, the air groaning with peals of thunder and the heavy black clouds heaving forth their deluge of water? Commune often with Nature and your life will become stronger, better and nobler.

"And thus our life exempt from public haunt,  
Finds tongues in trees, books in running brooks,  
Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

Morrill, Kansas.



## LOSS FROM FLOODS.

As a result of cloudbursts at Little Rock, Arkansas, which caused the rise of the Arkansas river, thousands of acres of growing cotton crops were under water and in some places entirely washed out. The damage is the greatest experienced, and the Agricultural Department has recommended the planting of corn, sweet potatoes or peas instead of cotton.

## UNITED STATES INSPECTOR OF MEATS.

BY WALTER C. FRICK.

ALL firms in the United States engaged at all extensively in the slaughter and dressing of horses, cattle, sheep, and swine, or the salting, canning, and packing of their products must have these animals and their products inspected by officials of the United States Government.

By means of competitive civil service examinations, meat inspectors, assistant meat inspectors, and other employes are secured to conduct the examinations of animals and the stamping of their carcasses and products.

Only licensed veterinary surgeons are eligible to the position of meat inspector. Other employes of this department need to be possessed of only a common education.

All inspectors and assistants have free access to all parts of a packing plant and wear numbered badges by which to identify themselves.

Each abattoir is designated by an official number. All its products are identified by its number, each case of meat put on the market by the firm bearing it.

An ante-mortem (before death), and post-mortem (after death) examination is made of all animals slaughtered, and no animal is allowed to enter or leave such an establishment except it has passed both these tests.

No animal is slaughtered except in the presence of a government inspector.

During inspection an animal or carcass found to be diseased or otherwise unfit for human food is marked, during ante-mortem inspection by placing in the ear a metal tag bearing the words "U. S. Condemned" and a serial number, during post-mortem inspection by sealing to the carcass a red tag bearing the same words. It is a criminal offense to remove these tags except so directed by an inspector.

Condemnation is pronounced on all animals affected with the following diseases or ailments: Hog cholera, swine plague, anthrax, rabies, scab, and lumpy jaw in advanced stages, tuberculosis, advanced stages of pregnancy, animals too young or emaciated to produce wholesome food, and various other causes needless to mention here.

During the slaughter of an animal all parts of the carcass are retained separate from all others of its kind so that they may be identified in case the carcass is condemned.

A separate room under Government lock and key is provided for the retaining of condemned meat until such a time as the inspector can supervise the destroying of it.

Destroying of condemned meat, "tanking," the inspector calls it, is done as follows; Large, deep, iron tanks are provided for the final condemnation. These have an opening in the bottom through which to empty the contents. When condemned meat is to be destroyed this outlet is sealed shut by the inspector. The condemned carcasses are then thrown in, the top opening sealed shut, and a sufficient head of steam turned on to destroy it for all food purposes.

A detailed report of all animals killed, the number condemned, and their final disposition is made to Agricultural Department at Washington each day.

Carcasses or parts of carcasses of animals intended for canning purposes are not stamped. Those shipped from one abattoir to another for the same purpose, even though the abattoirs are in two different States, are not stamped. A car containing such a shipment of meat is securely sealed with Government seals. These seals must not be broken except in the presence of an inspector or his assistant or with his permission.

All cases, barrels, kegs, etc., of inspected meat must be marked with an official stamp to certify to the inspector of their contents. Grooved spaces are cut into the cases sufficiently large to admit the stamps to prevent their being torn off. These stamps are affixed by means of transparent varnish or glue, and are coated over with the same substance. After being affixed they are immediately cancelled by means of a rubber stamp containing five parallel waved lines, the name of the inspector and the number of the abattoir over which he has charge.

The affixing of these stamps is done by employes of the firm using them, but under the supervision of a Government employé.

A complete record of these stamps is kept by the Department at Washington.

Each case, barrel, keg, etc., of inspected meat used in foreign trade must have stenciled upon it the official number of the establishment in which it was packed, the weight and number of pieces contained therein, the marks under which it is shipped, and the words, "For Export, Inspected according to act of Congress," of certain date. If the products are to be consumed within U. S. Territory the words, "For Interstate Trade," are substituted. For all shipments a certificate of inspection, in addition to the regular stamp, must be obtained from the inspector in charge.

All packages containing inspected horse meat are marked to indicate the species of animal from which taken. Special stamps are used in marking inspected horse meat.

No other animals are allowed to be slaughtered or certified to in an establishment engaged in the slaughter and packing of horse flesh.



Only one company engaged in the packing of horse flesh has U. S. Inspection. This company operates a plant at Linnton, Oregon.

#### Microscopic Inspection of Pork.

Germany, France and Austria have strict laws regarding the importation of American meats. Because of this fact all pork products intended for export to these countries are subjected to a microscopic examination for trichinea in addition to the regular inspection.

Three samples of muscle are taken from each carcass intended for such inspection. Each set of samples is placed into a small tin box together with a numbered tag. A duplicate of this tag is attached to the carcass to which the samples belong. This is to insure identification in case the carcass is rejected.

Separate cellars are provided at all abattoirs in which to store and cure microscopically inspected meat, and no other meats are allowed to be placed therein. These cellars are securely locked, the keys remaining in the possession of a trusted employé of the inspection bureau. No meat can be stored or removed without his knowledge.

An accurate account of all meat handled in these cellars must be kept.

During the cutting of carcasses extreme care is taken that the two classes of meat are not mixed. Work is suspended long enough to clear away all other meat before micro. meat is cut.

A stamp, similar to those placed upon carcasses of export meat, is used to certify microscopically inspected meat. It is purple in color, however, and is covered with a tin having a raised center to prevent it's being rubbed off in transit.

This inspection is the most rigid that is held.

While U. S. Inspection is a great advertisement to the firms whose products are inspected, it serves the country in a great measure because of the fact that it serves to destroy all meat affected by disease which would otherwise be imposed upon the public.

Nearly one hundred and twenty firms, representing one hundred and fifty abattoirs, and controlling practically the whole packing industry have their products inspected by the United States Government.

Chicago, Ill.

\* \* \*

#### HARVEST OF SALT.

THE most remarkable harvest field in the United States, if not in the whole world, is located in the heart of the Colorado Desert. The spot is known as Salton, and it lies 265 feet below the level of the sea.

The crop which is harvested is salt. So plentiful is

the natural deposit of this necessary article that it is plowed with gang plows, is scraped into windrows as hay is raked in the field, and, like hay, it is stacked into heaps from the windrows and is then loaded into wagons and later into cars to be carried to the reduction works three miles away.

This field is literally white to the harvest, and a most phenomenal harvest it is. Over a briny, oozy marsh lies a crust of salt six to sixteen inches thick. As often as removed the crust quickly forms again, so that crop after crop is taken from the same ground. In fact, although these harvests have been going on nearly twenty years, and two thousand tons of marketable salt are annually taken from the beds, but ten acres of the 1,000-acre field have been broken.

The laborers employed in breaking up the salt crust, in loading the salt on the wagons and taking it to the mills, in cleaning and preparing it for market, are mostly Japanese and Indians. In the summer season the temperature reaches 130 to 140 degrees at Salton, and white men are unable to endure the work, exposed to the burning rays of the sun.

The Coachella Valley, in which this great field of salt lies, is ninety miles long and from ten to thirty miles wide. Its 1,600 square miles of territory lie wholly below the level of the sea, its greatest depression being 275 feet. The southern portion of the valley is devoid of vegetation save where irrigation has been introduced, but about the northern portion of the valley the sage and mesquite have obtained a foothold in the sandy soil.

Near Indio, in the northern portion of the valley, an artesian well was drilled a few years ago and a copious supply of water was obtained. Now more than 250 of these wells are pouring their waters over the thirsty soil, and a large tract of land has been brought into a high state of cultivation. The lands about the salt fields, however, are too strongly impregnated with salts and alkali to offer any inducements to the rancher now or in the future.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

A PARLIAMENTARY return shows that since 1851 and to 1903, nearly 4,000,000 of Irish have emigrated, the exact total being 3,981,011, equivalent to 74 per cent of the average population of Ireland.

During the year 1903, 40,659 Irishmen emigrated, of which number the United States received 33,501.

\* \* \*

IN 1585 the corps pique (a corset) was a hard wooden mold into which the wearer was compressed and suffered from the splinters of wood that penetrated the flesh. It took the skin off the waist and made the ribs ride up, one over the other.

## TO COMMON SCHOOL GRADUATES.

BY PROF. C. M. JAMES.

THIS event marks an epoch in your lives. It says to the world that you have passed a creditable examination in the common school branches. You have honored your parents and your teacher; and I trust the taxpayers throughout the States will be recompensed for the money they have expended.

While there is much we can commend in your present attainments, and while we are all proud of you, yet you must remember that you have only begun that great struggle for an education.

Although you may have passed a very creditable examination in Arithmetic and while you may be quite proficient in that branch, I must admonish you that you have scarcely started upon the realms of Mathematics. There yet lies before you Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry and perhaps Calculus. While you are to receive a certificate of proficiency in Grammar, yet I would remind you that you have not passed the first mile post in your language studies; you have as yet only become familiar with a part of one language, while there yet lie, before you, at least four or five languages to acquire, before you can be said to be educated.

You have learned just the surface of Geography. It is yet within your educational career to explore the earth's interior, for every stratum has been analyzed and made an object of study. There yet lies before you in this field the great promise of Astronomy. The earth must be followed in its billions of miles around the sun, and the planets and stars are to be made an object of research.

You, no doubt, are able to read intelligently a page of printed matter and have read a few good books, yet there is the Literature of a thousand years and of a hundred bards with which to become familiar. You are to be granted a diploma in United States History, yet I would remind you that this comprises, in a very indefinite way, the study of four hundred years of history of one country, while you have yet to work out six thousand years of World's History before you can begin to claim authority in this one field.

That great field of science lays before you a realm of undiscovered possibilities. The beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, the shining minerals of the deep earth, seed time and harvest, bud and flower, blossom and fruit, are all to be made the source of lessons of usefulness as well as joy. The great possibilities of transportation and communication are to be studied.

And then there are the social and moral problems to be solved, which are to save the world. While I would exhort you not to stop short of these high attainments; yet I would have you complete first a four

years' course in a high school, and then a good strong course in some university or technical school. My young friends, if one iota of your education has had for its ultimate object such a low object as money making only, your instructors have failed to give you that which was most helpful. No, my young friends, the function of the common schools is to produce noble young men and women; men and women to exemplify the religion of Christ; men and women more able to fulfill the duties of citizenship and to enlighten their fellowmen; men and women with common sense and the ability to do.

If you have no higher ideal in the use of your diplomas than that they will enable you to better earn a livelihood, I must frankly tell you that your education has failed in its fullest sense and you are obtaining these documents under false pretense. This particular view of our common schools has given the opponents of popular education an opportunity to get in their work against higher education. They tell you high schools are all right and quite necessary in cities, but are useless and will not pay in the country. I have always been unable to understand that high form of reasoning, which seeks to find an excuse for educating one class of people and denying it to another. If a high school education is a good thing for a banker's son and daughter, it is a good thing for a farmer's son and daughter, and if the banker's son and daughter have the privilege of a high school education, just so should the farmer's son and daughter have the same privilege by having the seat of learning established in their own locality.

Again let me urge upon you that graduating from the common schools does not indicate that your training has ceased or has obtained any degree of completeness. It simply signifies that you have completed the first step in this great scheme of education and are thus ready for further development. May you nor any of your friends never offer that intolerable excuse for not entering school again in the fall, that you have graduated.

The matter of obtaining an education is a struggle as is everything else, but by grasping the present opportunities we will in the end certainly succeed. Strive to turn your power already acquired to the art of observation. I say to you, it was Martin Luther's ability to *observe* the time, place and manner of swinging the rock of the Reformation into position and produce the great lake of Religious Independence that made him great. Abraham Lincoln observed the great rock of governmental authority and swung it into power and the lake National Freedom was the result. May we thus be able to see our opportunities for good and utilize them in every way possible.

Fairfield, Ind., July 4.



## PETERS' MOUNTAIN.

BY H. B. FLESHMAN.

PETER'S MOUNTAIN is a range of the Alleghany system. It takes the name of Peter's Mountain after it leaves Alleghany county, in Virginia, and is the boundary line between Monroe county, West Virginia, and Giles county, Virginia, the top of the mountain being the line. It extends to New River in Giles county, where the river breaks through the mountain and is called Narrows of New River, where a little town is situated among the hills called Narrows; from there the mountain is called East River Mountain. It was named for Christian Peters, one of the first settlers of Peters' Mountain valley.

This old mountain presents a beautiful scene in winter when covered with frozen fog and snow. With the sun shining bright upon it, it presents a scene which no artist can paint. Then we have here what we call mountain storms. Wind will blow from twelve to forty-eight hours, seemingly without ceasing, with such fury that farmers have quite a job picking up scattered fence rails. The most remarkable feature about the wind is that it rages only on the north and in the valley, while on the south it is calm. Another beautiful sight is the mountain when fired. Sometimes it originates on the north side, and again on the south. When it comes over from the south, it comes down on the farmers on the north. And then it's "Hurrah! boys, the fire is out," and such a time to keep it off the fences, sometimes fighting fire all night long and where is the man or boy who does not enjoy fighting fire. It is a grand sight to see a zig-zag string of fire, several miles long, burning at night. The north of this mountain is rich and fertile, producing good crops of corn, and is well timbered. The south is rocky and barren, with short underbrush and scrubby oaks. A large portion is covered with huckleberry bushes, which yield an immense crop of fine, delicious berries, especially the big blue berry. The bushes do not bear every year. In the year 1903 was the largest crop known for years. It was estimated that one thousand bushels were gathered in that year. The people went in wagons, buggies, on horseback and on foot, some would camp over night and bring back gallons of berries, in spite of the copperhead and rattlesnake which abound in that region. The latter having rattles on its tail, gives warning when approached. The Big Marsh has bushes five and six feet high. One can sit on a horse and pick berries. The Pine Swamp and Huckleberry Ridge are noted places for this splendid fruit. The lowest depression on the mountain is the Low Gap, one half mile to top. The highest point is the Big Butt, close to the Gap. One can stand on the top and see into Monroe, Greenbrier, Sum-

mers, Raleigh, Fayette and Mercer counties, West Virginia, and Giles county, Virginia.

We have here several large sugar orchards along the foot. In February and March the trees are tapped. Then comes sugar making. I have spent several days at the sugar camp, carrying water and boiling it down into syrup. Then the best time of all—"stirring off." And we have here also some of the finest springs gushing out of the mountain, flowing down through the valley. Its crystal water is as pure as ever run out of the earth. The springs never freeze nor go dry. Every family is supplied with good water. The mountain is a guide to the farmer in planting corn. They are safe in planting until the mountain gets green to the top. The game of the past was deer, bear, wolves and smaller game. The old hunter would put on his moccasins, shoulder his rifle, and go in search of game. He generally brought back a deer or bear as his spoil, but they have most all disappeared before the hunters' leaden bullets. Many changes have taken place, many who have looked upon Peters' Mountain have taken their last look. They are gone to return no more. But I see no change on this old mountain. It stands as a sentinel down through the ages, showing us the wonderful works of nature.

Dear Mount, from here I often see  
Your towering height that's plain to me.  
The closing aspect I have seen  
Changing by turns from blue to green.  
The azure that I now behold  
In Autumn will be turned to gold,  
In winter time it's spotless white  
Angelic brightness—noonday light;  
Sometimes in joy you roll your head;  
And sometimes weep for those who're dead.  
My youthful days will soon be past  
And hoary age will come at last.  
With fondest hopes, to endless day  
I soon will tread the shining way.  
Blest guardian! Thou hast pointed me  
Up to that land—Eternity.

*Lindside, Va.*

\* \* \*

## VERY IMPORTANT ABOUT THE HORSE.

THE stomach of a horse is a single bag and a very small one. It is too little to contain even an ordinary feed of oats. By the time that two-thirds of it has been swallowed, as much is passing out of the stomach as is being eaten. In consequence of this a very large proportion of a horse's food is not digested in the stomach, but is shoved along into the bowels. The horse in a state of nature is an animal that is almsot always feeding. He cannot, like the cow or ox, pack away a large quantity of food, and then lie down and chew it thoroughly, nor indeed at all.—*The New York Livery Stable.*

## EARTH'S STRANGEST PEOPLE.

BY RICHARD SPAMER.

THE history of the Cliff Dwellers who to-day inhabit the famous Painted Desert of the Colorado in Arizona and adjacent territory in our great Southwest, goes back to the dawn of time. By their daily lives they form the connecting link between the nomadic tribes of our North American Indians and the modes and customs as now pursued by ourselves. They are called the Cliff Dwellers because they live in the cliffs and canyons of the vast region that stretches through Arizona and New Mexico. Their habitations are the former cavern occupied by the cave bear, the tiger and other big and terrible quadrupeds from whence the ancestors of the Cliff Dwellers drove the beasts and made their caves their semi-human abode. This dispossession of the wild animals by these men was a labor of fiercest necessity. Their picturesque folk-lore tells of the invasion of their erstwhile homes in the river valleys by an implacable foe from the North, probably the ancestors of the Apaches, thousands of years ago. To forefend their own extermination and henceforth oppose the invaders, these Cliff Dwellers battled with the beasts of the mountain for possession of their dwelling places. They won, at what fearful cost no history tells, and in their victory they lost their very name. They henceforth were designated by their habits. Men called them Cliff Dwellers. But a measure of compensation came to them. By reason of their now fixed abode the arts of peace grew among them. They became expert in the domestic arts. The weaving of blankets that puts to shame the mechanical skill of the white man's power loom, bead-work, iron-work and wondrous pottery began to be turned out by them. They cultivated marvelous tribal customs; they produced dancers the most agile and actors the most facile; a luminous oratory flourished among them, and this advancement was made by them, in all human probability, hundreds if not thousands of years before the keels of Columbus first vexed the Atlantic's waves. In modern times the Cliff Dwellers came to be known as Zunis and Mokis, and to-day for the first time in all their strange, eventful history, three hundred handsome and impressive members of the Zuni and Moki tribes have been brought to St. Louis where, in the Cliff Dwellers' concession they pursue their daily avocations precisely as in their mountain fastnesses of the Colorado. An immense rock, over one hundred feet in height, and otherwise massive and imposing, has been placed at the disposal of these Cliff Dwellers, who straightway went to work to make it fit for their habitation. They modeled rooms and carved mysterious passages into it, and into these apartments they brought all their implements so that to all

intents and purposes they might live in the heart of the metropolis of the Mississippi Valley just as they do at home. They have built a theatre in the center of a vast mountainous quadrangle, and in it they perform the strangest of semi-savage rites, the eagle dance, the war dance, the peace dance and for the first time away from the Wolpi where, in 1897, white men first saw this wondrously fascinating pagan ceremony, the Snake Dance, by which the Mokis implore their God, Gitche Manitou, for rain. At Wolpi, four days before the actual ceremony, the swiftest runners of the Mokis are sent forth by the tribe priests to gather in the hundreds of rattlesnakes, blue racers and every variety of poisonous reptiles employed in this strange pageantry, and the Moki priests not only handle them with impunity, but at the proper moment set them free so that in hunting their holes these serpents may tell the earth spirit that the priests have commanded them to open the clouds. It is authenticated that beyond cavil that it always rains five days after the Snake Dance of the Mokis of Wolpi. This dance is reproduced at the Cliff Dwellers' concession at the World's Fair in all its native wizardry. It is the talk of the World's Fair to-day that no educational or scientific society, no aggregation of travelers, no coterie of cultured people has so far visited the Fair without going to see the Cliff Dwellers and their weird and fascinating ceremonies.

\* \* \*

## THE SWEDE AHEAD.

THE Yankee is not the only fellow whose head is full of tricks, nor is he the only one who has the power of invention. Occasionally we find people from foreign shores whose ideas make us open our eyes in surprise. This has been demonstrated recently by a Swede who has invented a telephone for army service. The telephone is peculiarly constructed by placing a dry cell within the cylinder of the 'phone, which includes both the receiver and the mouth piece, and yet small enough to be carried in the pocket. Accompanying each instrument may be carried 13,000 feet of thin copper wire by the aid of which he is constantly kept in connection with those who are his directors and superiors. Headquarters, fire brigades, police protection, scouts, spies and all of these are near at hand when this new invention becomes universal. It seems that the world is bent on turning all the blessings into cursings. This new device might be used in furthering civilization and for pleasure of the populace instead of being used for war.

It is being gobbled right away by France, Italy, Spain, Portugal, United States, Great Britain, Austria, Russia, Greece and Turkey, which shows that we are seeking after a more rapid destruction of our fellow-man rather than the development of him.



## THE POWERS OF WOMEN.

BY CLEVELAND HOLLAR.

HAVING read in the INGLENOOK and other papers about the attainments of women in this present age, I shall endeavor to write concerning the general powers of women, and their effect upon civilization.

In the last several decades women have come very prominently to the front and have wrought many things so peculiarly characteristic of their natures that they have attracted a great deal of attention. They have become so popular and so accomplished in many works that, when in competition against men, the preferences are given to them instead of men. They are given much more respect by the public at large than it is customary to respect men. There must be some cause for this and many men have probably attributed this distinction to their own personal ability; but this does not coincide with the facts of history.

In the days when the Pharaohs and the Shepherd kings ruled the land of Egypt, women were seldom mentioned; at the time of the Athenian supremacy they were looked upon as a degrading factor in society; and even in the days of Rome they were still very far in the background. Surely if personal ability be their secret of success it would have manifested itself long before this, and they would have been recognized. Finding this improbable, we must look for some other cause.

By tracing history from the time of the Roman supremacy, we find a marked change in affairs, after the peoples who came in to possess the bequests of the dying empire had become settled and things began to take to themselves shape and form again. With the close of the Dark Ages woman seems to have emerged from her former state of obscurity, and to have donned in its embryonic stage, the brilliant attire in which she presents herself to the world to-day. But why was this? And how was it brought about?

The facts are these: When these Germanic tribes entered the Roman provinces they were barbarians who had nothing to present to civilization except personal worth, respect for the gentler sex, and an aptitude for civilization. Their personal worth, however, was the most striking feature. It was the thing the world most needed at that time. But it must be remembered that was only an effect of a visible cause. Their personal worth would not have been so great had it not been augmented by their respect for women; and yet, queerest of all, their reverence for them was due only to the then prevalent idea that woman is peculiarly divine, excelled by the gods only. So it may plainly be seen that the whole thing hinges upon an old superstition. And, though women surpass men in some works, it has been proven that man's brain power is

the greater; and that woman's great distinction to-day is due to the fact that we have inherited a great deal of our forefathers' superstition.

This is an age wherein superstitious ideas are still prevalent. Many of the ideas and customs of the Germanic barbarians, our progenitors, have clung to us despite the tide of civilization that has swept over us. Take the case of Harriet Beecher Stowe, for instance. Were there not many other writings produced upon the same subject? Were not their authors as well qualified and of as brilliant intellects as she? And were not their words as well chosen and their points as well fixed? But did any of them produce the profound enthusiasm that Uncle Tom's Cabin has witnessed? Of course not. Uncle Tom's Cabin was produced by feminine hand, and was so enthusiastically received rather for its feminine touch than for its superiority over man's productions, due to the old superstition that woman is ever man's superior. Joan of Arc presents a similar illustration.

Personal ability, therefore, will not stand the test, and woman would be as far in the background to-day were it not for this old superstition, as she was in the days of the Pharaohs; and Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle and Cæsar, Cicero and Cato.

Their effect upon civilization has been wonderful in a moral way. Men in their reverence for them have omitted many of their former evil practices. And in a political sense, if we desire to carry it further, they have, through the instrumentality of the personal worth of men and the old superstition, blotted forever from the face of the earth the archaic age of civilization and are the grand ushers of this golden industrial age.

We will all acknowledge that to cling to these old superstitious ideas is not the best; yet it may be well that this one at least has clung to us, for whatsoever man worshipeth, if he thinks it to be divine, tendeth to draw him unto his best thoughts and actions.

So it may be plainly seen that woman is not generally more worthy than man, for even her high esteem in social circles is only an assumed one, as proven above; but that with popular sentiment in her favor, she has a greater influence and thus she has gained the ascendancy.

*Hardin, Mo.*

\* \* \*

OF the twenty-six barons who signed the Magna Charta, three wrote their names and twenty-three made their mark. This is all changed now. Every baron can write, but only a few succeed in making their mark.

\* \* \*

You can cry in secret, but you can't enjoy a joke alone.

## GRAPE CULTURE IN KANSAS.

BY ALPHA L. MILLER.

GRAPES as a moneymaker in Kansas are not as successful as they would be if higher cultivated or more carefully cultivated, nevertheless grapes are produced in Kansas of excellent flavor, rich, dark color and of good size and compact bunches. They find a ready market in nearby cities and towns.

The peculiar soil of Wyandotte county, Kansas—a rich, sandy loam, deep subsoil and good drainage is adapted to the culture of a good grade of grapes, and many tons of the fruit are grown annually near Kansas City, Mo.

The varieties grown are the Champion, Moore's Early, Warden and the Concord.

The vineyard is started from cuttings, planted in rows. The plants or cuttings are planted in rows eight feet apart and set seven feet apart in the row. The first year the young plant makes little progress. Cultivation is kept up all summer, and the plant is also hoed and kept free of all weeds. No trellis is needed at this period of the plant's existence; but a stake is driven close to the plant to protect it from the passing plow.

The second year the vine is trimmed rather close; only a couple of shoots are left, these are tied to the trellis—a wire stapled to posts set two rods apart in the vine row, and are kept well cultivated and hoed during the summer. The vine does not yield much the first year,—some kinds not at all, and the fruit is of poor quality.

The third year two more wires have been added to the trellis, making three wires in all; this is all that is required.

The vines are trimmed in early spring, all the vines or branches are removed except four of the thriftiest branches of the stalk. These are usually the branches that grow near the bottom of the stalk next the ground. On these branches are left four joints or buds, and the branch is severed a little past the fourth bud or joint, then these branches are tied to the trellis wire with wrapping yarn. The two top branches are tied to the second and third wire, the other two branches, the lower and the outside ones, are tied to the first and second wire.

In the latter part of May the branches are trimmed again, this is called summer trimming. Each bud on the four branches sends out a fruit stem or branch, this is what bears the fruit, and to get firmer and better bunches this fruit stem is severed at the fourth bud, leaving just four bunches of grapes to the starting bud, sixteen to the branch and sixty-four to each stalk or vine. A little later in the summer the new

bearing branches for the next year are selected and tied to the trellis.

The cultivation for the third year is even more thorough than before and every weed is destroyed.

The vine bears pretty well on this year, and just as soon as the fruit begins to ripen it is removed with a sharp knife from the stalk, all the green and imperfect berries are removed, and the bunches are placed in ten pound baskets to be sent to market.

The yield of a vine four or five years old is about ten pounds and from one ton to three tons to the acre. Many bunches measure eight inches in length and are plump and compact.

I will illustrate the varieties of planting and the differences in the ripening of the fruit. One vineyard is on a northern slope, the rows are fully nine feet apart and run north and south. This fruit ripens a little late, it is of extra fine flavor and very juicy, with large berry and long bunches.

Another vineyard is one planted on a terraced southern slope, each row rising above the other. The vines are planted east and west and the rows are scant eight feet apart. This fruit, although of the same variety as the former, ripens much sooner and the bunches are not near so large. The berry is of good flavor, but smaller.

Another vineyard on the same place, of the Concord variety, is twenty-six years old and still bears good fruit.

The fruit is nearly all marketed in Kansas City, Mo. From there it is hauled or shipped to suburban towns. It commands a fair price, depending on the yield and quality. The price varies from one-fourth cent a pound to five cents and sales are either by the single basket or by the whole load, one hundred baskets making a fair sized load. The grape market was good last year in Kansas City, owing to the scarcity of blackberries and raspberries. The price averaged about or nearly two cents a pound.

*Olathe, Kans.*

\* \* \*

## OILED ROADS IN CALIFORNIA.

SANTA CLARA county, in California, began oiling roads in 1892, and now has about seventy miles of such highways. The results have been, according to the State Bureau of Public Highways, on the whole, highly satisfactory. In the first stages of the experimenting with oil sprinkling there were strenuous objections by some of the people to this method of improving the highways. The chief grievance was the fact that when the oil was first applied it rendered the road disagreeable to travel upon and had a tendency to soil vehicles and clothing. This, however, proved to be only a temporary trouble, as in a few days, when the



oil had been properly worked in and the surface smoothed and packed by thorough rolling, sufficed to harden the surface and keep it clean. It was soon realized that the inconvenience caused by the first application of oil was not nearly so great as was caused by the first application of gravel. In the latter case it requires nearly a year for the road to become packed and smooth, while with oil the time required to put it in readiness for easy and dustless travel is only a few days. Oil has the advantage over water in the fact that where applied there is absolutely no dust, and where the roadbed is properly prepared there is practically no mud during the rainy season.

The cost per mile of watering the valley roads of Santa Clara county has averaged about \$87 per season, exclusive of the cost of water, expenditures for water wagons, repairs, etc., and with that added the cost per mile per annum has been about \$123. The cost of oiling a mile of road the first season is about \$90. For the second season about \$50, with a decreasing expense each season following. This estimate includes the entire expense of oiling, and shows a saving over water of \$33 per mile the first year and \$73 per mile the second year, a saving in expense which is pretty sure to appeal strongly to the taxpayers. In applying the oil, Glover's road-oiling wagon and other wagons, with tank and sprinkler attached, have been used. From 100 to 400 barrels a mile have been used on the first application of oil to the roadbed, depending to some extent upon the width oiled, ordinarily about twelve feet. The famous "Alameda," between San Jose and Santa Clara, is oiled to a width of sixty feet. The oil is heated by steam to a temperature of 300 degrees at a cost of eight cents a barrel, the expansion resulting being about three per cent. The quantity used per mile is estimated after heating. Bakersfield oil is used, of a specific gravity of fourteen to seventeen degrees, costing ninety cents per barrel and upward, according to the distance to be hauled from the railroad station.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

#### PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN AND THE COLLEGE.

BY D. C. REBER.

FIRST, the amount of Pennsylvania German spoken. Second, the amount of educational advantages enjoyed in the public schools before going to college.

The Pennsylvania German dialect affects the college student most in the acquisition of correct articulation and pronunciation of the English language. He will therefore realize the greatest difficulty in acquiring the English accent and in overcoming the German brogue. But his vernacular will also prove disadvantageous to him somewhat in constructive work in English both oral and written, such as debating, ex-

temporaneous speaking and formal composition work. German idioms which present themselves continually must be overcome and English idioms have to be learned.

To suppose a case, a young man is reared in a home where Pennsylvania German is spoken exclusively, but he receives a good common school education, even through a village high school. At seventeen or eighteen he attends college. If he stays in college long enough to finish a course of two years or more, and speaks English exclusively during this time, he may leave college experiencing no hindrance in thinking or speaking.

The most unfavorable case to be supposed, on the other hand, is where Pennsylvania German is the mother tongue and no school advantages are had after the age of ten or twelve years. If such an individual enters a college at eighteen or twenty, it is very likely that he will have great difficulty in thinking in English as well as in expressing his thought orally. The odds are very much against such an individual. And it is only by the proper kind of sympathy and encouragement on the teacher's part and a great deal of determination on the pupil's part that success in school can be obtained under such circumstances.

Another source of discouragement to the Pennsylvania German in college is that his peculiar brogue noticeable in conversation and recitation may furnish occasion for amusement or even ridicule for his fellow-students. If he is timid or backward, this may be a serious annoyance to his comfort and may prove an obstacle in his career as a student.

But fortunately, in the onward march of educational progress, Pennsylvania German as a mother tongue is rapidly going into disuse, so that what has proven a perplexing problem to the professor of elocution is now no longer such, comparatively speaking.

Thus far I have discussed only the unfavorable phase of the question. May there not, however, be some advantage in a young man's being able to speak this local dialect? If he ever takes up the study of classic German, it will prove helpful in getting a German vocabulary and German word-order more easily than his English classmate can get them.

*Elizabethtown, Pa.*

\* \* \*

#### SOMEBODY.

Somebody did a splendid deed;  
Somebody proved a friend in need;  
Somebody sang a beautiful song;  
Somebody smiled the whole day long;  
Somebody thought, "'Tis sweet to live;"  
Somebody said, "I'm glad to give;"  
Somebody fought a gallant fight;  
Somebody lived to shield the right;  
Was that somebody you?

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## GOT A MATCH?

Not long since while walking down the street we chanced to meet two young Americans who attracted our attention on their approach. On coming closer, one of them looked up into our faces and said, "Mr., got a match?" We shook our heads and passed on. The longer we thought, the more we thought. It was easy to tell, by the pinched-up face, sallow complexion, sunken eyes, stooped shoulders, careless gait, what he wanted with a "match." On his face in glowing letters of truth was it written, "This boy is a cigarette fiend." WANTED A MATCH! Poor fellow; little did he realize that inch by inch, hour by hour, he was burning away his young manhood. The dearest friend he had in the world might tell him in tenderest words of the appalling danger into which he was falling, and it would have sounded to him foolishness, for the influence of his enemy had become so fixed in the tissues of his body that he could not longer resist the temptation.

*Got a match?* We could hardly keep from telling him that his match was in the inebriate asylum, the hospital, and the grave.

It is a battle to fight when one is compelled to resist the temptation of preaching sermons to such specimens of fallen humanity.

Would to God that some means might be brought to bear upon such conditions as this, so that the young men might "see themselves as others see them."

## DON'T EXAGGERATE.

HARDLY a day passes by but some or all of us are more or less guilty of exaggerating. It is one of the easiest habits into which one can fall. There are so many names for it. Some people call it a "white lie," some "a stretched blanket" and a multitude of other names, any or all of which are very significant. And while *exaggerate* sounds rough, yet it is about the smoothest name that can be applied. One is hardly cognizant of how some things sound until he has had time to reflect.

The other day there were some men on the street talking about the many things that street-talkers talk about; among other things the question of "poor land" came in their way. One fellow was from southern Illinois; he said they were bothered with hardpan in their soil, and that the soil was so thin that the hardpan stuck out of the ground as high as the third wire of the fence. The other fellow, who had become dissatisfied with his home in southern Indiana, said they were not bothered with hardpan down there, but with hills and clay knobs, and that their soil was so thin that a man could not raise anything; not even the interest on a note.

The Kentuckian standing by said they had land at home that was poorer than that. He said they had some that was so void of fertility that a man could not even raise his voice. This seemed to end the controversy on that point. The conversation then drifted towards the weather, and several passing remarks were made about the excessive heat. When they were through a man from Nebraska said, "You fellers hain't got it hot here. Out West we had to put ice in the ponds to keep the ducks from laying hard-boiled eggs."

Now you can see, by listening to a conversation of this kind how it sounds when you get to exaggerating. While a great many times such things are said or spoken for the fun of the thing, yet some people are not prepared to take such things in jest, but insist on taking them in earnest. Here is where the folly of exaggeration comes in. We are not always able to know upon whom we have influence in speech, action and life.

\* \* \*

## WHITE LIES.

It is possible that you may be able to recall from the time of your earliest recollections many references that have been made in your presence of "White Lies." Have you ever considered the subject closely? Did it ever occur to you that a lie was a lie, whether it was large or small, white or black, bond or free? And has it been demonstrated to you that a little white



lie becomes black the moment it strikes the air, and is as black as any lie that hell can invent.

The object that some people have in using these *white lies* is to evade the truth, and in the evasion of the truth it is equal to telling the untruth. It is admissible that it is not always compulsory nor absolutely necessary to tell all the truth all the time, at all places, not as a matter of legality, but a matter of expediency. However, this admission does not legalize the evasion of the truth when it should be spoken. There are people in the world who could not be hired for any reasonable amount of money, to go into one's bedroom and take money out of their clothing, but these very same individuals would cram a fifteen-year-old boy down in the car seat to evade the payment of a rightful fare that rightfully belongs to the railroad company. There are men who would pay every cent they owe in a business transaction and would not be guilty of obtaining goods under false pretense from their neighbors, but would sit down on the rail fence by the cornfield, under a shade tree, and deliberately lie to the assessor about the amount of goods they possess that are assessable. They try to make themselves believe that it is all right to evade the payment of taxes because they go to the government. These men have neighbors, no doubt, who would not think of cheating any of their neighbors or friends in a trade, but who would coolly and calmly haul two-thirds of a load of gravel on the roads and charge the supervisor up with a full load. This little white lie is all right because they are working for the township.

Have any of these little *white lies* ever come under your observation? Has the devil ever come right close to you and whispered in your ear that these little evasions are only *white lies* and are not wrong, and that it is necessary to stretch the truth a little sometimes in order to get there? Has the devil ever succeeded in getting you to ridicule the "George Washington-hatchet-cherry-tree-story"? Be it remembered that these white lies not only turn black as soon as the air strikes them, but they are the most contagious of all poisonous contagions. No sooner do you give birth to one of them than it makes you free and easy, and unconscious of the pain that it requires to be the parent of another which is greater in dimensions and more far-reaching in its influence. These white lies are detrimental to society, church and state. They are the mask of the hypocrite and the sword of the political demagogue and shield of the social impostor.

Would to God that the INGLENOOK family would make a strong effort to renovate our homes of this terrible enemy to better civilization. It is our desire, wishes and prayer that the boys and girls of the INGLENOOK fraternity may become flowers of society, pillars of the church and state, and angels in heaven.

### TOO SLOW FOR US.

AMID the hustle and bustle of the Western civilization we find that most of us become so impatient that we say "things are very slow." But in this country we do not understand the meaning of the term "slow." If our commercial men who leave the hotel two minutes before train time and stand around the ticket window waiting for mileage, on one foot, under the extreme pressure of half a minute, then pace up and down the platform for about fifteen seconds, looking up and down the track to see if "she's coming,"—if they could only see the leisure with which European commercial men saunter down the street or in the cab, smoking their cigar, it would put them to utter disgust and impatience.

If, on entering the hotel, they could see the stewards taking an order, going to the nearest shop for steak and preparing it, giving them plenty of time to deliberately read the morning news, it would so shock the nerves of the Western men that they would not enjoy their dinner when they had it.

If our business men who are in the habit of using eight or ten stenographers to discharge the volume of their daily work could just once be entangled in a business transaction with some oriental man, who is called a splendid business man in that country, and bargain and bargain with him for half a day, getting very impatient only to return and take up the business another day, etc., for a period of weeks before the trade could be completed, they would wish themselves back on American soil. These people who growl and grumble at our limited express trains and our three-railed trolleys that run fifty miles per hour, and our rapid street transit, if they could only be in Japan and get into a little railroad car, just large enough to hold four persons, propelled by three Japs walking along behind pushing the car on a two-foot gauge track over a very hilly and crooked route, their impatience no doubt would reach its zenith.

It would be delightful to see some of our nervous westerners, who, sitting at their desk with the receiver in one hand and the mouthpiece in the other, yelling at the central girl to give them a certain connection, and wondering why they all wanted to use the 'phone at once. If they could only be in Turkish dominion just a little while and endeavor to send a telegram across the country, and the agent would hand the dispatch to some Arab, who would deliver it on horseback, and they would find that it had not arrived within a week from the time of sending, then their Yankee blood would boil until Fahrenheit would not be able to register it.

\* \* \*

It is sometimes easier to prove a lie than it is to prove the truth, but you cannot prove so long.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### HE GOES A-WOOING.

KING AlphonsoXIII is donning himself in his best, preparatory to go a-wooing. Unless something materially changes his plan, the latter part of July will find him in England asking for the hand of Princess Victoria, who is the daughter of the Duke of Connaught. He goes under the blanket of the office, as his visit is to be to the courts of the king and his fellow-rulers, but society gossips say that Cupid has been getting in his effective work.

Alphonso was eighteen years old last spring; his sweetheart celebrated her eighteenth birthday last winter. The father of his intended is wealthy and it may be seen with eyes that are not the eyes of a prophet that there is just a tincture of state policy in the whole affair. Alphonso needs money. Spain needs the alliance of the British Empire, and besides the marriage of the young king into the family of a brother to the king of England is no mean thing.

This little piece of diplomacy is said to have been planned by Maria Christina, who is delighted at the present prospect of affairs, however there is no possibility of a conflict.

The king of Spain is a Catholic, while his lady is a Protestant, but it is said that Sarto has made satisfactory arrangements, and it is quietly reported that the young princess may become a Catholic before long.

\* \* \*

### STATISTICS OF THE STRIKE.

STRIKERS in Chicago, 18,000.

Others thrown out of work, 10,000.

Strikers in all cities, 50,000.

Idle in St. Joseph, Mo., 8,000; in Kansas City, 8,000; in Ft. Worth, Texas, 1,500; in South Omaha, 4,000; in East St. Louis, 5,000; in St. Paul, Minn., 1,000; in New York, 1,000; at minor points, 4,000.

Cities affected, nine.

Strikers' demands: Uniform wage scale; the minimum pay for unskilled labor to be the maximum heretofore, 18½ cents an hour and ten hours.

Agreements for all departments; above all else, recognition of the Union.

Daily loss in wages, \$50,000.

Daily loss in business to packers, estimated, one million dollars.

Average daily receipts of cattle, 12,000.

Average daily receipts of hogs, 20,000.

Average daily receipts of sheep, 11,000.

Average daily receipts of calves, 800.

### WILL BE PHOTOGRAPHED.

THE Dowager Empress of China, has, so it is reported, commanded the attendance of a Japanese photographer at the palace to take her portrait. The reason for Her Majesty's decision to be photographed is that the people may be able to worship her imperial image, as in Japan. Having her photograph taken is a new experience to the Empress, and is a proof of her progressive ideas, for in days past any attempt to depict her would have been considered an act of sacrilege.

\* \* \*

FRED PACIK, a boy fourteen years of age, has made himself famous as a traveler, although he is nothing but the ordinary boot-black. Four years ago, when he was a boy of ten, he left his home in San Francisco, as a mascot of Company A, First California Regiment, going to the Philippines, and Fred has continued wandering ever since. He has never paid any railroad fare nor steamship fare, and seems to be proud to boast of it. He carries no baggage and has no valise. The clothes he wears and his "shine box" is his entire paraphernalia. This "shine box" is a queer-looking sight. Fred has been in almost every country in the world, having traveled from San Francisco, around to New York, and his "shine box" on the sides and ends is literally covered with coins, beer checks and medallions that he has gathered through the countries where he has shined. This shows what a boy of determination will do under adverse circumstances. If boys of good raising could be endowed with that sort of determination, they would turn the world upside down.

\* \* \*

A SAD accident has happened to the Doremus Congregational Sunday school at 6:55 last Wednesday evening, near Glenwood, Ill. Engineer F. E. Hoxey of engine No. 144 must bear the blame! On passing through the village of Glenwood he was accosted by J. W. Smott who had overheard the orders to stop No. 144 and allow an excursion of Sunday school scholars to pass. Smott begged Hoxey to get off the south-bound track, and after a while he consented, but it was too late, the excursion came crashing into a few of the coal cars which had been lost at a small grade not far behind, killing seventeen and injuring one hundred and twenty. If Hoxey had had ten seconds more he would have removed the cars and prevented the accident.

\* \* \*

ONE day last week, near Oakford, Ill., a terrible cyclone passing through the country, caught a moving passenger train, lifting the cars high into the air and instantly killing the baggage-master. No other serious damage done.



MRS. MARY BAKER G. EDDY, the founder of the Christian Science denomination, has caused a new rule to be added to the laws of her church for the protection of herself from annoying intrusion by her admiring followers: It is headed: "Thou Shalt Not Steal." It says: "Neither a Christian Scientist, his student, or his patient, not a member of the Mother Church, shall daily and continuously haunt the Eddy's drive by meeting her one hour every day when she goes out, on penalty of being disciplined and dealt with justly by her church. Mrs. Eddy objects to said intrusion, inasmuch as she desires one hour for herself. And she who, forty years, has 'borne the burden and heat of the day' should be allowed this. The only exception to this by-law is on public occasions when she has the privilege of seeing others and of being seen."

\* \* \*

GERMAN papers say that the present condition of Colorado is a disgrace to civilization. Wonder what they think about the condition of affairs in Russia, Armenia, Manchuria, and the Mountains of Lebanon, and other places closer home. It might stir up a feeling of barbarism or uncivilization when Germany succeeds in stopping the Russian ships from relieving the German Lloyd steamships of their mails. It is easy to tell our neighbors how to do when they are in trouble, but when we have troubles of our own sometimes we are subject to their remarks as well.

\* \* \*

DURING the past year the American Sunday-school Union has established 2,542 new Bible schools. There have been many conversions in these schools and those previously established by the society; has established 133 churches, developed from the schools. Its agents have made 221,568 visits to families in sections where there are no churches or pastors; have distributed 27,161 copies of the Bible among needy families and in the school established by the society; and 259 missionaries have labored in the neglected sections in forty-two States and Territories.

\* \* \*

AT Boston, Mass., one of the largest grain elevators in the world was destroyed by fire during the past week. The flames from this building damaged two other buildings, owned by the same company, which caused a loss of one million dollars. The fire was caused by lightning.

\* \* \*

"THEIR fate is but the common fate of all." Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens) and his two daughters arrived, last week, from Italy, on the steamship "Prinz Oskar," bringing with them the body of Mrs. Clemens, who died recently in that country. Interment at Elmira, New York.

A CLOUDBURST over the hills northeast of Manila caused a flood which has destroyed San Juan del Monte. Two hundred lives were lost. The low-lying districts were inundated. The homes of Americans and foreigners are isolated. Transportation through the streets is carried on in boats only. Rain has fallen for twenty-seven hours, totally seventeen and one-fifth inches, which is unprecedented. Communication with outside places is interrupted. The damage to property is estimated at \$2,000,000.

\* \* \*

THE French government is prepared to adopt forcible measures to obtain order in Morocco and carry out the plans for French supervision of the customs. Three cruisers are held in readiness to proceed to Morocco if tribal disturbances near Tangier threaten to interfere with the execution of these plans. France is acting in coöperation with the Sultan, but advices indicate that some of the tribes, including the followers of Raisuli are seeking to prevent the carrying out of the customs supervision which the Sultan granted to France.

\* \* \*

THE London *Times* correspondent at Ragoon says that Captain E. R. Rost, of the Indian medical service, has succeeded in cultivating the bacillus of leprosy and has made a substance from the cultures which he calls leprolein, and which, when injected into lepers has marked beneficial action, alleviating the symptoms of the disease. Over one hundred cases of leprosy are being treated in Burmah by injection of this substance and the treatment is also being tried in thirty places in India. Already four cases have been reported cured and in the great majority of those under treatment the improvement is marked.

\* \* \*

DURING the revolution of Ecuador, and prior to this time, General Flores had taken great part in Ecuadoran politics. During the latter part of the revolution, about 1895, General Flores was exiled, the conservative administration having been overthrown by the revolution. News now comes under the Associated Press Dispatch that General Reinaldo Flores died at Lima, July 4.

\* \* \*

RUSSELL SAGE says that he is in favor of the Presidential candidates running on their merits without using any money in the campaign. This is certainly right from a financial, social and patriotic standpoint.

\* \* \*

PROFESSOR MARKS, of the Training School of Louisville, Ky., refused admission to four Filipino students on the ground that they were colored.

## The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

### NAMING THE FORGET-ME-NOT.

F. C. Woods, Muncie, Ind., sends this little gem, the authorship of which he does not know.

When to the flowers so beautiful  
The Father gave a name,  
Back came a little blue-eyed one;  
All timidly it came.  
And standing at its Father's feet,  
And gazing in His face,  
It said in low and trembling tones,  
"Dear God, the name Thou gavest me,  
Alas, I have forgot!"  
Kindly the Father looked Him down  
And said, "Forget-Me-Not."

\* \* \*

### REVIEW QUESTIONS.

- How many known species of birds are there?
- In what way are they classified?
- What are the two divisions?
- What are the orders of land birds?
- Name the orders of water birds.
- Describe the characteristics of the Raptores.
- What is said of their habits?
- What is noticeable in their plumage?
- Name the families of this order.
- How do hawks differ from owls?
- Describe the characteristics of the Raptores.
- Which family of this order is nocturnal?
- Describe the turkey buzzard.

*Note.*—These questions are put here for your benefit. If you look at them and do not review them for the sake of the study it will not be the fault of the class or the INGLENOOK. We hope all our boys and girls will do this and thus prepare for an examination on the whole class of Aves sometime in the future when we have covered the ground. No doubt while you have been studying these lessons you have found a great deal more than was in the lesson text. Next week we will have a lesson on another family of this order that always sit or perch on a branch or pole. They are called *preaching birds* or *Insessores*. See what you can find out about them until the Nook reaches you.

### FIGHT WITH ALLIGATOR.

Of late years alligators seem to be acquiring a bad habit of prowling around the harbor foreshores of Port Darwin, South Africa. At dusk one day an aboriginal, rejoicing in the name of Mubbleburra, employed on a pearling lugger, divested himself of his scanty attire with the intention of having a dip. He was swimming and was about midway between the shore and the boat when a huge alligator suddenly arose alongside of him. The reptile struck Mubbleburra on the side of the head with one of its forepaws, one of the claws penetrating the man's face and inflicting a severe injury. In the next instant it seized its victim in its jaws and inflicted some terrible wounds in the man's shoulder and back. A more horrible and apparently hopeless position cannot well be conceived. Any white man similarly circumstanced would probably have yielded up the ghost forthwith.

Probably some old tribal stories of hair-breadth escapes from similar tight corners flashed through his mind. In any case, with great courage and coolness he wriggled himself around and managed to insert his thumbs in the eye sockets of the alligator with such force and effect that the brute let go its hold and beat a temporary retreat. Muddleburra, torn and bleeding as he was, immediately dived to the bottom, and struck out in the direction of the boat. Coming up occasionally for breath, he appears to have dodged the alligator and succeeded in scrambling into the dingy. As he did so the brute, which had been following him, made a rush and bit through or broke the painter of the boat—a new 1¾-inch rope—within six inches of the stem. Muddleburra broke a limb from one of the mangrove trees and paddled himself ashore. Questioned concerning his adventure later, Muddleburra said: "My word, suppose that one young, strong pfeller alligator, me die quick; that one old pfeller—no more too much strong quick pfeller."

We learn that Muddleburra is in a fair way toward complete recovery after his unique, or, at least, sensational experience; but until he is planted away in some tree in his final bark envelope, he will be able to show scars on his person attesting to the truth of his tale.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.



## A LION.

WE think it would be an excellent thing if all children were as sensitive to praise and blame as the dog in the following story. And if Lion felt so much mortification over coming into the parlor with muddy feet, cannot our boys be a little more careful than he was even?

A Newfoundland dog owned by a New Orleans lady gave an entertaining illustration of the fact that in some way dogs comprehend what is said to them.

One day a lady called on his mistress, and during her visit Lion came in rather shyly, lay down on the parlor carpet and went to sleep. The conversation ran on, and the visitor finally said:

"What a handsome Newfoundland dog you have."

Lion opened one eye.

"Yes," said the mistress, "he is a very good dog, and takes excellent care of the children." Lion opened the other eye and waved his tail complacently to and fro on the carpet. "When the baby goes out he always goes with her and I feel sure that no harm can come to her," his mistress continued. Lion's tail thumped up and down violently on the carpet. "And he is so gentle to them all, and such a playmate and companion to them, that we would not take \$1,000 for him." Lion's tail now went up and down, to and fro, and round and round with great, undisguised glee. "But," said the mistress, "Lion has one serious fault." Total subsidence of Lion's tail, together with the appearance of an expression of great concern on his face. "He will come in here with his dirty feet and lie down on the carpet when I have told him time and again that he mustn't do it."

At this point Lion would doubtless have remonstrated if he could; but, being speechless, he arose with an air of the utmost dejection and humiliation and slunk out of the room, with his lately exuberant tail totally crestfallen.—*Dumb Animals.*

\* \* \*

## THE TREE TOAD.

A GREAT many of our Nature Study class on a summer evening, no doubt, have heard, in the tree near by, a screeching tree toad. And in all probability some who read this article have been guilty of trying to find the little fellow, and after a long, long search you may have been successful.

If you have been the lucky one, you have found that this little fellow is exceedingly small according to the amount of noise he makes. Strange as it may seem to you this dry land tree toad is hatched in the water; he is hatched from a jelly covered egg; next he becomes a tadpole, and finally he comes out of the water a little frog.

Early in the Spring he crawls from the water, and a little later he climbs trees where he peeps and chirps because it is going to rain or because it is not, as the case may be, and according to your own idea of things. Some think it is because the sun is going to shine or because the wind is going to blow and some don't, it is owing to how much superstition you have been raised on as to these things.

In fact he is a croaker; some of these tree toads are brown with white spots; some are olive brown with red spots; others have yellowish colors with black and white spots, and still another kind of a light color with a black cross on his back. They are about two inches long when standing on the ground. When winter shuts down on him he sneaks away into his hiding place until Spring comes again.

\* \* \*

## MANY A TIME.

THE size and weight of the body of fowls figures largely in their being able to move quickly. Have you ever driven down the road in your carriage and suddenly come upon a flock of geese on the narrow road? And did you drive straight through the flock? If you did, did you run over one? Not one time in ten thousand can you succeed in getting a wheel of the vehicle across the neck of one of these lubberly fowls, even if one were mean enough to desire such a thing. They are under the very wheels of the carriage and between the hoofs of the horses, and yet they manage somehow to flap and waddle until they are across the dead line and reach the realm of safety. Bodily they are very stupid, corpulent and lazy, nevertheless they are generally equal to any emergency.

\* \* \*

## THE SANDPIPER.

SOMETIME ago the Philadelphia Times gave an interesting account of a naturalist of Brazil who made an expedition up the Amazon river to one of the many islands there for the purpose of shooting spoonbills, ibises and other magnificent birds which abounded there. His design was completely baffled. By the time he had reached the coveted spot a wretched little sandpiper, having taken notice of his approach, preceded him continually and constantly uttering his telltale cry, which arouses the feeling of fear of every single bird in hearing distance. Throughout the entire day did this individual bird continue its self-imposed duty of sentinel to others, effectually preventing the approach of the hunter to the game, and he managed to keep out of range of his gun.

This instance shows an extra amount of instinct.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



## THAT FEATHER BED.

BY M. C. WILCOX.

Sing we of that feather bed,  
Cause of dull and aching head,  
Cause of lassitude and languish,  
Cause of sleepless nights and anguish,  
Friend of nightmares—horrid visions,  
Never bringing sweet Elysians.  
Lingereth its memory yet,  
For we never can forget,  
All the evil it hath brought us,  
All the lessons it hath taught us,  
All the headache, stupor, dullness—  
Of all evils, complete fullness,  
Coming from "the long ago."

"Grandmother's feather bed, you know,"  
"Her grandmother's too," they say,  
"Nursed the sick ones all the way."

Yes, it did, and still it holds  
Disease germs within its folds,  
Typhoid, typhus leave their stamp,  
Foul and poisonous gases damp,  
Fetid exhalations foul,  
Like infernal demons prowl,  
Driving all sweet thoughts away,  
Bringing longings for the day,  
Bringing aches in heart and head,  
Oh, that cruel feather bed!

Hydra head and forked tongue,  
Lurk the feather beds among,  
Lurking demons dwell within  
That compendium of sin,  
"Multum in parvo" can be said  
Of that fertile feather bed.  
If my rhyme doth merit meed,  
'Tis by chance we're all agreed;  
But if it doth merit blame,  
On the feathers rest the shame;  
Feather beds have been the cause  
That has altered freedom's laws  
Brings no rest to tired head,  
Brings but pains and aches instead.  
Give us straw, or husks, or springs,  
Hair or cotton—that which brings  
Sweet repose to weary brain  
With no evil in its train.  
Hear us mothers! Hear us wives!  
Hear for sake of human lives!  
Hear us maidens, daughters hear!  
Away with feathers, never fear,  
Give us floor with blanket spread  
Rather than "that feather bed."

\* \* \*

It isn't a good plan to make the home attractive.  
Life is a serious matter and shouldn't be wasted in  
enjoyments, no matter if they are innocent.

## NEATNESS IN DRESS AT HOME.

THE importance of neat, tasteful house dressing  
can not be over estimated. The matron who appears  
before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled  
wrapper, and makes the excuse—if, indeed, she takes  
the trouble to make one at all—that "it is so much  
more comfortable," has little idea of the possible con-  
sequences of such a course.

Could she but realize that her dress is an evil ex-  
ample to her daughters, and one productive of con-  
sequences that will reach far beyond her own span  
of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to  
draw comparisons between her dress and that of the  
ladies they meet in other homes, and that these com-  
parisons cannot fail to decrease their respect for her,  
she might be induced to give more attention to her  
personal appearance. Not even the burden of care  
and constant employment can furnish a sufficient ex-  
cuse for careless personal habits, for few things are  
more important to the well-being of a family.

There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy  
mother has disobedient children; and while neither  
parents nor children may realize the wherefore of it,  
yet there is always a lack of respect and indifference  
to the authority of a mother who takes no pride in  
her personal appearance.

And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulders  
rests the burden of responsibility for home neat-  
ness and order in dress, the father has his duties to  
look after as well, and should never fail to insist up-  
on the younger members of the family presenting  
themselves with well-kept hands, clean faces, neatly  
brushed hair and orderly dress at least at every meal  
where the family should all be present if possible.

\* \* \*

## IT PAYS.

PLANTS cannot live without leaves, and when such  
pests as thistles and sassafras abound it is only neces-  
sary to keep them cut down to destroy them. It is  
true that some farmers cut them down frequently  
and yet they continue to grow, but they live because  
they get breathing spells; that is, the farmer allows  
them to grow some before he cuts them down again.  
They must be cut down close to the ground and again  
chopped off as soon as they make the least growth.  
They may appear vigorous and full of life, but sooner  
or later they will be suffocated and perish, as they  
cannot live without leaves.



## FRESH AIR.

THE air is a cordial of incredible value.

It is the close confinement indoors that kills, for human beings were not made to live constantly within walls.

Luxurious homes and habits of indolence are responsible to no inconsiderable degree for the ill-health of civilized communities.

Eat out of doors, rest out of doors, if possible, work out of doors, and consider it a high privilege to sleep with windows wide open.

Breathe pure and fresh air, and get all you can of it, for it is food as essential as bread and other articles of daily necessity.—*Presbyterian Banner*.

\* \* \*

## MY MONKEY.

I WISH to tell you about a rare and valuable white-faced monkey which was brought by a friend of mine from Central America. He was no ordinary monkey, even in Central America, where many varieties of monkeys abound. Indeed, he was such an unusual and interesting specimen that a man connected with a circus offered a price for him which would buy a handsome pony. He had a beardless and wrinkled face, resembling a thoughtful and wise old man. Like most monkeys, he was very mischievous, and would take useful articles from their places and hide them where they could not be found for days. He was very proud of a red jacket which had been given him, and would scream with rage when anyone attempted to take it from him.

In this country his environments were quite different from those in his native land, for there he was with his monkey friends and companions, playing in the trees, eating tropical fruit and sleeping in his rustic woodland home, but here it was very different, as he was a stranger, with no monkey friends, no native food and no rustic woodland home. With all these changes he naturally became lonely and longed for a playmate and companion; therefore he sought for and won the heart and paw of a little kitten, a Miss Tabby. It was sweet to see their affection, playing and sleeping together. It seemed that this climate did not agree with him, for he had not been in this country very long before he became sick, but was never too sick to caress and care for the little kitten. One day the kitten went to sleep nestled in the arms of the sick little monkey. He fell asleep also, never to wake again. The household witnessed a sad but pretty scene. There lay the monkey with his lifeless arms folded around the kitten in his last tender embrace.—*Home Magazine*.

## SWEET PICKLE.

BY AMY ROOP.

FOR seven pounds of fruit pared, take four pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, mace, cinnamon and cloves; boil this together and pour hot over such fruit as does not need cooking.

*Westminster, Md.*

\* \* \*

## MIXED PICKLE.

BY ADALINE HUSTON.

TAKE small green tomatoes quartered, cucumbers cut in small pieces, celery, cauliflower, green beans, cabbage cut coarse, a few onions cut in quarters, mango peppers, quartered, a few small peppers, some small pieces of horse radish; boil the onions and beans separately a few minutes in salt water, scald the tomatoes in vinegar; let all lay in salt water twelve hours except the onions and beans, drain as dry as possible; mix white mustard seed through it, a teaspoonful of ground mustard to the gallon, then pour over good vinegar cold.

*Mishawaka, Ind.*

\* \* \*

## MIXED PICKLE.

BY J. E. PRICE.

ONE peck of green tomatoes cut in small pieces, one gallon of small onions, let stand over night in salt, drain, chop fine one-third of the tomatoes, cook all in one gallon of vinegar. While hot put in three quarts of sour cucumbers cut in small pieces, some chopped celery and cooked cauliflower.

Dressing. One cup of flour, one cup of ground mustard, one pint of sugar, turmeric for coloring, add mixed spices and celery seed, pour over the pickles, seal in glass jars.

*Dallas Center, Iowa.*

\* \* \*

## VINEGAR PICKLE.

BY ELSIE HUFF.

ONE peck of peaches, three pounds of sugar, one pint of good vinegar. Dip the peaches with the peeling on into hot water, wipe dry, put them into a kettle with enough water to cover them, boil until soft. Take them out of the kettle, put in the vinegar and sugar, boil fifteen minutes. Put the peaches into the hot syrup and while hot put in glass cans and seal. Cling peaches are the best kind to use.

*Ft. Defiance, Va.*

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

NEN Mr. Marshall he went out to the big barn and took the horses in there and Mrs. Marshall said for Luke and me to go with her and so we did and 'en Mabel she kissed me, nen she kissed Luke and she said that she wuz glad to see us, but I don't see what fur, 'cause I never saw her before. I set my basket down on the porch and old Bux, that's Mabel's dog, he came and smelled of my basket and he wuz going to take it away and Mabel she just hollered at him and he looked awful shamed and went off and I guess he didn't feel glad 'cause we had come.

Mabel, she said, "What have you got in your basket?" and before I could tell her to save my life she had the top off of it and she took everything out, and there wuz Dora and Hattie. When she saw Hattie with her red hair, she nearly had a fit and I didn't like it very well, and Luke saw that I wuz mad, and he took me out in the yard for a walk and we got some of the prettiest roses and we made some bouquets and he trimmed my hair with them and he said I wuz his little queen, and I don't know whether that wuz nice or not. Do you know whether they are nice folks or not?

Mr. Marshall came in from the barn and he saw me with the roses and he said, "There's my little girl all trimmed up a'ready," and I don't think I am his girl at all 'cause I wuz always papa's girl when I wuz at home, but I guess I can be his girl while I am out here in the country with Luke.

Nen there wuz a big boy there that wuz a helping Mr. Marshall to feed the horses and he came to the house and got a tin pail out of the house and he went out to the barn and he called old Bux. He said, "Huh Bux! huh Bux! huh Bux!" and old Bux he just run as fast as he could and I asked Mrs. Marshall where he wuz agoing and she said he wuz a going after the cows, and I said, "What is the cows?" and she said, "They are the old bossies that we milk to get milk from." Nen I told her that we get ours from Mike Johnson's wagon when he comes around every morning. And pretty soon here came the cows and old Bux after them and they wuz the biggest cows too; my! I wuz afraid of them, but Mrs. Marshall said they would not hurt me so I asked her if I might go with her big boy to the barn to see them, and nen Mr. Marshall took me by the hand and led me down the long path to the door of the

barn. And don't you think Frank wuz a sitting down by the side of one of the cows on a little stool and he wuz just making the milk run into the pail in just tiny little streams. Nen Mr. Marshall asked me what I thought about it and nen I said, "When you get done milking, how do you turn the milk off?" and nen they both just laughed at me as hard as they could and I don't know what they wuz a laughing at for we turn off the hydrant when we want the water to stop running. But they have such funny things out here in the country nohow.

Nen Mr. Marshall took me around in the barn in front of the cows and he gave me some corn in my hand and he told me to give it to the cows and so I did, and my! I wuz afraid. She just run out her long tongue at me and I runned back a little, and they laughed again at me, and I wuz a going to the house but Frank coaxed at me to stay, and I tried it again and she got the corn out of my hand and she touched my hand with her tongue and it was all rough like my mamma's nutmeg grater. And I asked Mr. Marshall if that hurt the poor cow to have such a rough tongue, and he said that wuz the nature of the critter.

When we came out of the barn, Luke he saw me and he hollered at me and said, "Oh Bonnie, Oh Bonnie." Nen I saw him and I hollered, "Whoop-ee!" Nen he said, "Just come here and see what I have found," and nen I told Mrs. Marshall if I could go, and she let me go, and when I got over there by the fence, what do you suppose wuz there? There wuz the funniest things that went weee—weee—weee—, and they had the funniest tails that wuz all curly and looked like they wuz done up on papers so they would curl better and I said, "Wy, what is them, Luke?" And nen he said that they wuz pigs. And there wuz one big one that went Booh hoooh and I was scared again. My! but the piggies wuz red and Luke thought they wuz pretty near as red as Hattie's hair.

I wanted to take one of the pigs to the house to play with, and Luke said all right so I got down by the fence and reached my hand through and got a hold of one of them and then he began to cry weee—weee—weee—, and I pulled harder and the great big one said Booh booh—hoooh—hoooh, and she had her mouth wide open and she came right at me and I wuz afraid she wuz agoing to eat me all up and I

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 720.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What is a good antiseptic for bath tubs?

Ammonia has been quite generally used for some years to dispel the odor of perspiration, but sweet spirits of niter, perhaps, is superior to it in most respects. Use only a few drops in the tub.

✱

What is Caffeine?

Caffeine is the active agency in coffee. It bears the same relation to coffee as theine does to tea, and as nicotine does to tobacco and alcohol to whiskey, and we might say the active agent in any narcotic. It is the one thing that is detrimental to coffee toppers.

✱

Who was Philip Nolan?

Philip Nolan is the hero of the story, "The Man Without a Country," by Edward Everett Hale. Whether Nolan was ever a real character may be a question by some, but at any rate this character represents the times in which he is supposed to have lived very admirably.

✱

Why are cloves so called, and from whence did they come?

They are called cloves from the Latin word *clavus*, which means "nail," to which they have a very striking resemblance, and as an article of commerce they come principally from the Indies, which it is said is their native home.

✱

What is the best way to get rid of the new weed that we farmers call the Russian thistle?

There are several ways given by experts, some of which harmonize and some of which conflict in theory. We think the best method is to watch with patience, for ere long a bug will appear on the scene which is a stranger to scientists, with a name as long as a hypocrite's prayer, and it will go for that thistle and destroy it root and branch.

✱

Who may contribute articles to the Nook?

We solicit articles for the columns of the Nook from all well-meaning persons who are unprejudiced and unbiased in their ideas, and are conservative, not radical, who will write their articles, leaving out personalities. We want those who are able to feel happy if their articles are rejected altogether; those who write for the upbuilding of our young people upon subjects of universal interest.

What is the best means of ridding a house of flies?

First sweep the house with a broom that has been dipped in water containing carbolic acid, and then wipe all the upholstery furniture with a rag or a sponge dampened with the same solution, and then keep the dog out of the house.

✱

What is parsley?

Parsley is an aromatic, umbelliferous garden vegetable with divided leaves, and is used in cooking and sometimes in garnishing. It comes from Egypt originally, and mythology tells us that it was used anciently to adorn the head of Hercules.

✱

Our chrysanthemums this year are attacked by small aphides or flies, and they seem to do no good at all? What shall I do to get rid of them?

One of the best means is to take a shovel of hot coals and drop some smoking tobacco on the fire and hold it immediately underneath the leaves and Mr. Aphides will take his departure.

✱

Do sponges belong to the animal kingdom, or to the vegetable kingdom?

Sponges verily belong to the animal kingdom, however, they should be classed with the very lowest forms of animal life, and they approach the vegetable kingdom so closely that they have some traits of character that belong to vegetables. For instance, they are local, that is, they become fixed to rocks and increase in size by a regular process of growth, similar to vegetables. They consist of a framework which is sometimes of a series of elastic, fibrous substances and sometimes it is made up of a collection of hard, silicious spicules and they contain a jelly-like substance which without question is animal matter, which is their real life, and when they are caught they must be buried for some time in the sand and afterwards soaked and washed before they can be used. They are obtained by diving. The best sponges grow about eight or ten fathoms beneath the surface of the water. In some instances, however, on the Bahama Islands, for instance, sponges are obtained by means of a long fork or hook. The sponges which we have on our markets here are the most inferior quality, as a rule.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Concluded from Page 718.)

told Luke to make her go away and he said he couldn't, and he thought she wuz a biting me and he began to cry, and when he cried I thought she wuz a biting him, and nen I cried too, and nen Frank came running out there and he hollered to me to let it go, and I said, "I don't want to let it go, I want to take it to the house to play with, and just then Mrs. Marshall came and she had a broom in her hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

### GRANDMA'S PUMPKIN PIES.

GRANDMA was expecting company for dinner—the minister and his wife and little girl. So she was very busy that morning cooking all sorts of good things and among the other things were the famous pumpkin pies made just as her grandma had made them.

Her grandma! Why, it almost made Nannie dizzy to think about grandma's grandma.

Nannie was standing on a chair close beside the table, helping grandma cook. She had come out in the country the day before to try and get over la grippe.

"I should think," said Nannie, "that that way to make pumpkin pies wouldn't be very good, 'cause it's such old style.

"Old style's the best for pies, I guess," laughed grandma. "You see if it ain't. Now I suppose, child, you never do have 'em in the city, do you?"

"Only the kind that lives in cans," answered Nannie. "And papa says they can't hold a candle to yours; but I never could see why they'd want to."

"I should think they couldn't!" said grandma, decidedly. "And now, child, we are ready for the seasoning. Just hand grandma the spice box over there, won't you?"

Nannie put her nose down to smell when the box was opened.

"Ah, how good, grandma! It smells more like Christmas than minister's folks, I think."

"There's ginger and mustard standing right beside each other," said grandma. "That's the beauty of doing your own work, dear, 'cause they look just alike; but I could go to them in the dark, and not make a mistake."

Just then some one knocked at the sitting-room door and grandma had to go.

"Now, dearie, don't get into mischief, will you?" she said, as she started.

And Nannie did not really intend to, but grandma was gone a long time, and by and by Nannie began to think it would be a good joke to put the mustard in the place of the ginger.

"Papa dearly loved a joke," she thought, "and so do I. How they all will laugh!"

So, quick as a thought, she changed them.

"Now, p'raps it will be better than ginger. Maybe I'll discover something," she thought, trying to quiet her conscience.

When grandma came back everything looked all right, and she hurriedly seasoned the pies and put them in the oven.

"The land knows Mrs. Pipkin is the beater of a stayer," she said, as she shut the oven door and looked at the clock.

But everything was ready when the minister's family came, and grandma's cap and Nannie's apron were stiff and spotless.

The dinner was good, and they all ate as though they enjoyed it. And grandma who justly prided herself on her cookery, beamed with delight over the way things disappeared.

When the pies were brought on the minister's wife said: "Now we are to have some of the famous pumpkin-pie that we have heard so much about."

Nannie's heart plumped down like lead as she looked at grandma's happy face as she handed around the great golden wedges.

But what was the matter with it?

They all took one mouthful and then a hasty drink of water.

Grandma quickly tasted hers, then looked at Nannie's crimson face, and Nannie burst out crying:

"O grandma, it was a joke," she sobbed on.

No one laughed at all, but grandma rose and took Nannie's hand and took her upstairs and put her to bed right in broad daylight.

"O grandma," said Nannie, when they had all gone, and grandma had come up stairs, "I am disgraced forever! I'll never play a joke again."

"It's no joke at all when it hurts folks' feelings," said grandma.

And Nannie has been very careful ever since to remember that.



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# For the Brethren

It's a new country to you, possibly, and it is new, and also a good one. We are talking of northern Texas around Dallas and Fort Worth, and along the line of the great Rock Island System through that country. You want to read this page of the Nook from week to week. There's going to be something in it about that country from people who were down there a week or so ago, and we will give you their views and opinions as to the availability of that country for the kind of people that read the INGLENOK. They are people who **know** because they have seen it all. You **ought** to see it, and maybe will. When you get ready, we are. Here's what some of them say about their trip:

**David C. Bosserman:** "The country impressed us as being a favorable place for the agriculturist who is looking for a good, new location."

**D. R. Yoder, of Goshen, Ind.:** "Such as would want to go would find good openings in the vicinity of Ft. Worth and Dallas, Texas."

**H. T. Williamson** writes: "Two carloads of this party from Carthage, Mo., took in what was termed the "Circle Trip," and, as far as I know, were delighted with the country from the time they left Carthage till they reached Ft. Worth, Texas."

**C. M. Wenger, of South Bend, Ind.:** "I was favorably impressed with the general appearance of the country, the rich soil and large per cent of smooth, tillable soil to be found throughout."

**A. B. Barnhart, Hagerstown, Md.,** has this as his view: "I was favorably impressed, so much so that I would recommend to any of our people who contemplate a change to consider the great Southwest as to its agricultural and industrial advantages."

**Isaac Frantz, Pleasant Hill, Ohio,** one of the tourists accompanying the party says: "And my impressions of the Southwest are so favorable that if I were young again Ohio could not hold me."

**John E. Mohler, Des Moines, Iowa,** says this, speaking of his Rock Island trip: "There were about seventy of us who made the trip after the Conference at Carthage and I think all of them were delightfully surprised. The country itself was a revelation, worthy of the trip."

**S. M. Goughnour, of Ankeny, Iowa,** has this to say: "Yes, I must say the country, especially Oklahoma, impressed me much more favorably than I expected."

**R. E. Burger, of Allerton, Ill.,** writes as follows: "I now feel that I can conscientiously recommend the South and Southwest as a good place to invest money."

**Henry Studebaker, Tippecanoe City, Ohio,** thinks that, "The country we were through promises great things for the future. From Ft. Worth to Enid the crop indications surpass anything I ever saw."

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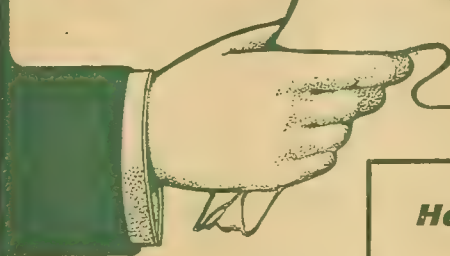
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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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**Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon,  
Washington and California Points.**

**ROUND TRIP RATES**

From Chicago, . . . . \$50.00  
From Missouri River, . . . . 45.00

To San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and Return. Tickets Sold Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return Limit, October 23, 1904.

**One-Way Colonist's Rates.**

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, . . . . \$33 00  
From St. Louis, . . . . 30 00  
From Missouri River, . . . . 25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

**The Union Pacific Railroad**

— IS KNOWN AS —

**"The Overland Route"**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.**

**A Town With a Future**

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-eastern Colorado's Leaders.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley, address Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says:

"Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION**

**to Snyder, Colorado,**

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**ONE FARE** Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

**Union Pacific Railroad.**



# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

Here They Are!



No 1



No 2



No. 3.

No 5



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set Literature of All Nations, containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | \$25.00 |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | 8.00    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | 3.00    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | 1 20    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | 1.00    |

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer in this issue.

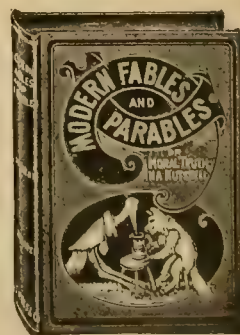
### Now is Your Time.

Right now is the time to make things count. Get a good start and you will come out all right in the end. The one who goes at it at once with a determination to win stands a good chance to get a \$25.00 set of books FREE.

Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. **ALL THESE PRIZES ARE GOING TO BE GIVEN TO SOME ONE.** Go to work at once. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.)

### Contest Closes.

To give all a fair chance we have decided not to close this INGLENOOK CONTEST until August 31. All orders received by us up to and including last mail on August 31, 1904, will be counted. Many are taking an active part in the contest. The fortunate ones are going to be the ones who keep continually at it. Remember, at the close of the contest should you not have been fortunate enough to receive one of the four prizes named, you will be entitled to prize No. 5, a good Fountain Pen, for each ten subscriptions sent us. It is worth your while to try for No. 1. Don't procrastinate. Now is your time to do the best work.



No. 4.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.



## MANCHESTER COLLEGE!

**A Delightful Home for Students. Thirteen Desirable Courses. Faculty Substantially Augmented. Nine Universities Represented in the Training of the Faculty. Enrollment Making Marked Increase.**

Write for plan to help Bible Students who are preparing to do more efficient work in the church. **Fathers and mothers, sons and daughters** are interested in this institution because of the thoroughness of the work and the uplifting, moral influence. **FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 6.** For catalogue and particulars address the President, North Manchester, Indiana. 312

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

## Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some kind of fruit ripening every month, vegetables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, to combine work and play, purchase a walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, or lemon grove; each has its profit, pleasure and beauty. For particulars of each write A. Hutsinpiiler, P. O. Box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal. 23 13

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

J. L. BLICKENSTAPP,  
Bangor, Michigan.

10125 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: :: :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**

153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.  
CHICAGO.

Sent on Approval  
TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

## Laughlin FOUNTAIN PEN

Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k.  
SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of this publication as an advertising medium we offer you choice of

These Two Popular Styles For Only **\$1.00**  
Postpaid to any address  
(By registered mail 8c extra)

Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired—ink feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes \$1.00 extra.

## Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week. If you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen—(Not one customer in 5000 has asked for their money back.)

Lay this Publication down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

**Laughlin Mfg. Co.**

452 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23113



# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

26113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

# COLORADO

### AT ANNUAL MEETING.

We were at Carthage, Mo., during the Annual Meeting and met many of our old friends and correspondents among the Brethren.

### THE NEW BOOKS.

We distributed five thousand of the new Union Pacific Railway folders, "What People Say about the South Platte Valley," while there.

### SEND FOR ONE.

We have a few hundred of these books left for free distribution and if you will drop us a card will send you a copy by first mail.

### OUR CARTHAGE EXCURSION.

Several members accompanied us on our excursion to Sterling and Snyder and are well pleased with the country and some will locate.

### AGENTS WANTED.

We would like to arrange with a member in every town in the country to distribute these folders and get up a party for Colorado.

### LIBERAL COMMISSIONS.

We offer liberal commissions and special prices on any lands you may decide to purchase yourself.

### A FREE PASS.

We also arrange for special rates for excursion parties and free transportation for agent who gets up the party to Colorado and return.

### SPECIAL BARGAINS.

We have special bargains in irrigated farms and town property during the summer months and now is the time to see the country and invest.

### SNYDER TOWN LOTS.

Parties who will agree to distribute our advertising matter among their friends can secure six Snyder town lots for \$100. These lots sell for \$25 each and you can make \$50 profit by reselling them at this price.

### TROUT FISHING IN MOUNTAINS.

We will run special cheap rate excursions from Sterling to Cherokee Park every week this summer. This is one of the finest resorts in Colorado. The trout fishing is grand and the scenery sublime.

### COME TO COLORADO.

If you contemplate a trip for health, pleasure, recreation or investment let us hear from you and we will be pleased to give all information wanted.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,  
Sterling, Colorado.**

17113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI

AUGUST 2, 1904.

No. 31.

## REAPING AND SOWING.

BY AGNES NEFF.

If you would reap rich golden grain  
Be careful what you sow;  
If carelessly we scatter weeds  
Among the grain they'll grow.

If idle words and thoughtless deeds  
Our time spent all in vain  
Are seeds that we are sowing here  
We'll gather them in pain.

But should we scatter them with care  
The precious seeds of truth  
The harvest time will then be joy  
We'll reap the golden fruit.

Milford, Ind.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*You don't have to pray loud to reach the Father's ear.*

\*

*The worst bore on earth is the man with a grievance.*

\*

*Less theology and more Christianity might help some.*

\*

*The wages of sin may be paid in money or in alimony.*

\*

*The trouble with the chronic borrower is that he is always looking for an encore.*

\*

*Even the man who believes in the efficacy of prayer should keep one eye on the devil.*

\*

*Don't strew flowers on the coffin of those in whose pathway during life you've strewn thorns.*

\*

*Many a candidate who runs for office discovers that his opponent has a walkover.*

*If a man is sensitive he should keep his nose out of other people's business.*

\*

*There is no harm in talking about your neighbor if you find only good things to say.*

\*

*You are excusable if a man deceives you once. You get what you deserve if he deceives you twice.*

\*

*It does not take long after you have met the average old bachelor to discover the reason why he is.*

\*

*When a young man works his way through college he demonstrates, at least, his ability to get a job.*

\*

*Do good unto those who hate you. You may run for office some day and will need their vote.*

\*

*If it wasn't for the fact that a fool and his money are soon parted, a lot of promoters would have to go to work.*

\*

*Making a child happy requires a very small investment, but its dividends beat the Standard Oil company's stock.*

\*

*You may be able to watch a fool to some extent, but the Nook does not know of any protection from the careless man.*

\*

*Some men are so mean that they cannot see a crime denounced in a newspaper but that they feel that they have been attacked.*

\*

*Somehow we have a great admiration for the woman who likes onions and would rather eat them than go to a social function.*

\*

*It may be that your wife would rather have a kind word and some new clothes now, than to have silver handles on her coffin and a big brown tombstone with a five-dollar lie chiseled on it by and by.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

THE visitor to the St. Louis Fair is struck first of all by the vast extent of the grounds and the beauty of the exhibition palaces. No fair was ever built on 1240 acres of land before, and if future companies learn the lesson of convenient sight-seeing from the worn-out millions who come here, the fairs of the future will not be so widely scattered. President Francis said recently, in a public address, that if no criticism except-

earth meet to admire and praise the triumphs of art, science and philosophy which spring from the entire earth at the touch and beck of intelligent industry—here but three short years ago stood the forest primeval. This part of Forest Park, so wild and tangled, which furnished the people of St. Louis so close a communion with the heart of nature, was not given up without a keen sense of losing something which could never be replaced. But all is over now—the transformation, almost a miracle—is full and complete. The stately trees have fallen by the woodman's axe; underbrush and debris have melted away; winding paths, rugged gorges, slimy pools, mud, mire, all things ugly or inartistic have vanished, or, by the touch of labor, been



LOOKING NORTH FROM THE CASCADE.

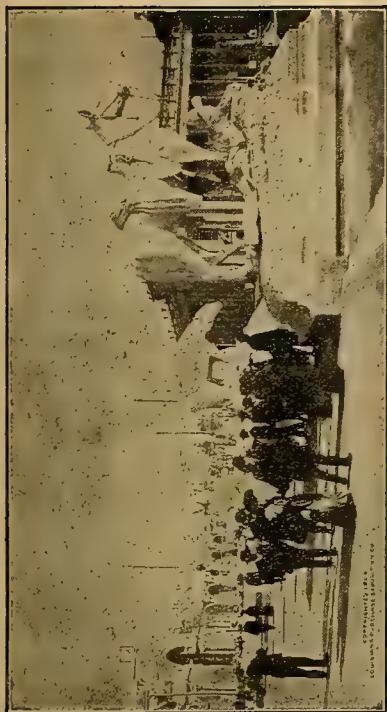
ing "too large" came to them the exposition company would feel highly satisfied with the fair. A good wit said to me yesterday that the fair was larger in the evening than in the morning, because at night every "foot" was an "acher."

Viewed from the outside by day or night, the eye is greeted with a beauty and grandeur of architecture which leads one on and on or causes him to stop and exclaim: "What wonders have been wrought!" The wonder increases too with the recollection that here, where to-day numberless spires and domes are upheld by thousands of massive columns, here, where by night myriads of incandescent bulbs flash forth the glory of invention; here where the high and lowly of all the

changed into open plazas, fresh water lagoons, with playing fountains above them, shaded walks, skirted by variegated flower gardens, with heroic statues standing everywhere among them, or broad fields over which man has "framed the roof, to gather and roll back the anthems" of the anvil and the loom. From any angle by day or night, the splendid outlook proclaims the highest forms of modern thought.

Just through the gate on the right of the main entrance the snow-topped Tyrolean Alps, a grand reproduction of the Swiss mountains lift themselves far above the clamor and dust of the street. On the left hand lies the model street of a model city, showing the latest and best street pavings, waterworks, public





THE COLONNADE.



LOOKING NORTH FROM WEST CASCADE.



NORTH END OF GRAND BASIN.



VIEW FROM THE COLONNADE.

buildings, playgrounds, and other municipal equipments. Just in front, stretching between the palaces of Manufactures and Varied Industries, guarded on either side and at the north end by an heroic statue, and crowned at the farthest point by the historic Louisiana Purchase monument, the St. Louis plaza leads one directly to the north end of the Grand Basin with three famous pieces of statuary looking over it. Among these the one of the Cowboy at rest at the feet of his faithful steed is a favorite.

The views from this point beggar any description. That thrill of admiration and that expanse of soul which come to one with glimpses of the sublime in Art or Nature, sifts between the lines and refuses to be transferred to paper.

tains, wrapped in a halo of summer sun by day and electric glory by night, compose what is for me the finest sight in the world, because it is the grandest I have yet seen. Since the nations and tribes of men were shaken together by the crusades, the cosmopolitan spirit, which improves on every past achievement, rules the minds of men and no one dares to predict the splendors of the future; but to-day the Terrace of States holds first place among the works of architectural decorations, designed and erected in modern times.

From Festival Hall occupying the central position with a diameter of 200 feet, a seating capacity of 3,500, the colonnade extends a distance of 750 feet on either side, passing the fourteen statues erected in commemoration of the fourteen states included in the Louisiana



VIEW FROM EAST CASCADE.

Looking toward the south the eye catches at one grand sweep, the basin 200 feet wide and a quarter of a mile in length, lined on either side with a double row of maple trees, through which the greensward and the white cement walks, backed by the palace of education on the one hand and the palace of electricity on the other, form a picture able to entrance the attention of an artist, were it not for the bewitching Terrace of States beyond. That veritable marble crescent, 1,500 feet in length, so far transcends all other details of this view as to rivet the attention of every eye. Rising by steps and slopes from the water's edge to a height of 200 feet, bearing the statue of peace against the hazy blue of the sky, and variegated every foot of the distance with gay gold and silver figures, fountains and flowers, every detail blending in perfect harmony with every other part, the whole tempered with falling floods from the cascades and sprays from the foun-

territory and ends in the Rotunda restaurant pavilions. The water falls 90 feet, has a forward flow of 300 feet and spreads gradually downward from 45 feet at the top to 350 feet at the base. As one gazes on this beautiful structure erected at a total cost of a million dollars he experiences a keen sense of regret that a creation so magnificent must endure for so short a season.

The main exhibition palaces cover about fourteen acres of ground each, with the exception of the Agriculture structure, which roofs twenty-three acres. These gigantic buildings differing in style of architecture, but all agreeing in the grandeur of massiveness, stretch one and one-half miles west from the government building. The best idea of the grounds may be had from a ride on the intramural railway which winds and turns for a distance of several miles in and out among the trees and roadways, while the buildings may best be seen from a ride on the la-



goon about 8:30 P. M., just when the fountains and electricity have been turned on. The accompanying illustrations are intended to give the reader a faint idea of the splendor of the greatest achievement of the twentieth century.

\* \* \*

### ILLINOIS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

BY EMILY GRANT HUTCHINGS.

#### Third Brilliant Military Reception at the State Building— How the Prairie State Looms up Largely in Mining and Agriculture.

ST. LOUIS, July 13.—The third of a series of brilliant military receptions was given last night at the

home on the hill west of the Cascades is almost without an exposition rival. However, the World's Fair has something more of Illinois than social attractions to offer to the visiting public.

The advantage of nearness to the seat of the World's Fair, which made possible the great displays of Missouri, was enjoyed and made use of almost as fully by the sister State of Illinois. In every department of the Exposition the great resources of Illinois are shown.

The State home is, with possibly two exceptions, the most pretentious of all the State buildings, and certainly its location is the most commanding. From the intramural cars this great, white structure, with its generous verandas and its wealth of ornament, can be



SECTION OF PALACE OF MACHINERY.

Illinois building on the World's Fair grounds. The Second regiment, with General Scott at its head, acted as host, and the receiving line included, in addition to the officers of the regiment and their wives, the two hostesses, Mrs. Craig and Mrs. Coleman, wives of two of the commissioners, who are detailed to preside over the building during the first two weeks of July.

The reception was tendered to Governor and Mrs. Yates, and it afforded an opportunity for the personnel of the Exposition and the social leaders of St. Louis to meet the Governor of Illinois. In the course of the evening elaborate refreshments were served and the charming affair closed with a grand military ball.

As a center of social gayety the magnificent State

seen at several points. It is not on the Plateau of States, but is the important member of another State group on The Trail, directly west of the Cascade Gardens. Across the way lie the beautiful gardens of Japan, and the Lincoln museum is directly north.

The building is designed along the lines of the French Renaissance, but it is entirely modern in treatment. For instance, in the relief ornament of frieze and cornice the fleur-de-lis is replaced by the ear-of-corn motif. This is Illinois Renaissance and is something more than cut and dried ornament. It is symbolic of the State.

The two great statues that greet the visitor are those of Lincoln and Douglas. The grand central re-

ception hall is done in tones of ivory, green and gold, with floor of tile. The medallion center of the tile is the great seal of the State. At one side of the broad staircase is a raised platform on which stands a grand piano. This elevated apartment serves as a reception and music room.

Opening from the great hall are reading rooms, rest rooms and the office of the Commission. On the floor above are the suites of apartments for the governor, the Commission and the officers of the building. The wives of the Commissioners serve as hostesses, each one doing the honors for a period of ten days at a time.

One of the most noteworthy features of the Illinois State home is its verandas. From these every part of the Exposition grounds can be seen, and the night view is especially glorious. The building was designed by Illinois architects, erected by Illinois labor and furnished, for the most part, by Illinois firms. Hence it is really an expression of the State it represents. Its cost was ninety thousand dollars.

Aside from the State home, the most remarkable exhibits of the State are those in the Palace of Mines and Metallurgy and the Palace of Agriculture. In the former there is abundant evidence that Illinois is primarily a mining State, while the latter wholly contradicts this notion. As a matter of fact, Illinois ranks second to Pennsylvania in the production of coal, and its quarries yield a fine quality of both sand and lime stone. The booth in the Palace of Mines contains the largest block of soft coal ever removed from a mine. It is 6x7x8 feet in size and was hoisted 335 feet from the shaft. In the coal exhibit there are specimens of the product of over fifty mines, with chemical analysis showing their respective heating capacity.

There is a large display of the clay industry of the State, including bricks, tile and pottery. In addition there are shown splendid specimens of flint spar, lead and zinc. If these varied mineral products suffice to convince the visitor that Illinois is primarily a mining State, he should straightway inspect the two Illinois displays at the west side of the grounds.

In the Palace of Horticulture there is an extensive table exhibit of fresh fruit, especially of apples and the more ephemeral fruits, such as berries and plums. However, the best display of all is in the Palace of Agriculture. In the cold storage case in the dairy section are two exceptionally good pieces of butter sculpture. They are the busts of those two great Illinoisans, Lincoln and Grant.

By far the largest and most significant part of the exhibit is the collection of samples of corn, planted, cultivated and harvested by boys. The league of corn growers now numbers nine thousand members and there are eleven hundred prizes each year, the first

being five hundred dollars. Each boy submits ten ears of corn from his own patch, together with an account of his experiences and methods. The prize winners have attached their photographs to the little pyramid of ten ears of fine corn. For the farming industry of the State nothing could possibly be better than this annual contest. The boy is taught to look upon the scientific cultivation of the soil as something worthy his best effort. That in which he takes a personal pride ceases to be drudgery. As a result of this corn contest, much of the danger that all the farmer boys will seek the great cities may be averted, and it is well that the great Exposition should encourage the boys in their worthy enterprise.

\* \* \*

#### A DRINKING FOUNTAIN FOR BIRDS.

BY D. L. MILLER.

OUTSIDE my library window, just at the edge of the lawn, where the green grass gives place to the pansy, gladioli and rose beds I have placed a drinking fountain and bathing fountain for the birds. For years, during the long, hot, thirsty days of summer, thousands of God's feathered songsters have been made glad and happy at the fountain of fresh water. This summer the rains have been scanty and the birds, not finding water in the usual places, come in great numbers to drink and bathe. I sat at my window a few days ago and counted sixty-four birds in a single hour, and at another time ninety-five in the same length of time that came to the refreshing fountain to quench their thirst and to take a plunge bath in the water. Among the number I observed robins, blue jays, black-birds, cat-birds, sparrows, flickers, red-headed woodpeckers, and golden robins.

It was from the grass at the side of the drinking fountain that the red-headed woodpecker so industriously carried away the corn and hid it in nook and cranny, crack and crevice wherever a secret place could be found, reported in the Nook several years ago.

A little kindness like this shown the birds pays a large per cent in satisfaction that comes from seeing them enjoy themselves. My presence in the garden among the flowers is taken as a matter of course by them and they have become quite tame. All of God's creatures are susceptible to acquaintanceship if treated kindly.

The drinking fountain is nearly under the shade of an old Siberian crab apple tree of great size and dense foliage. Where the heavy boughs part a platform has been placed with railing around it and here one may rest in the shade among the leaves of the tree and come in close touch with the nesting birds. In a box close at hand a couple wrens have taken up their abode and on a bough just above your head a pair of robins set up



housekeeping this summer. While the nest building was in progress, owing to the prevailing drought, the birds found a great scarcity of mud with which to daub the nest to make it secure. Noticing the difficulty I moistened the ground with water beneath my window. The birds at once found the little bed of mortar, ready made, and soon had the inner coating of mud ready to receive the softer layer of feathers and down for the tiny eggs that soon came.

Later in the season one of the young birds more ambitious than the rest tried his wings and came half flying and tumbling to the ground. Fearing that the youngster might fall a prey to the cat I caught it with the purpose of replacing it in the nest. It gave a sudden cry of fear and alarm and instantly the parent birds came darting at me with loud, shrill cries. The notes of alarm sounded by the old birds were taken up in the maples, with which the street is lined, and in half a minute or less more than a score of robins had joined in their protest against my interference with the fledgling. I placed it on the ground and it hopped to a place of safety under a rosebush near at hand. Up to this time there had been complete harmony in the action of the robins, but now that the young bird had escaped the parents changed their tactics and made it apparent that they no longer wanted the help of their neighbors. One or two who lingered were promptly driven away.

How like that of some people, I thought, was the action of the robins. In time of distress and trouble our souls melt within us and we are glad for help. But when the storm is over and the clouds clear away we are sufficient unto ourselves and even forget and show ingratitude to our helpers.

*Mt. Morris, Ill.*

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#### COMMERCIAL VALUE OF MUSIC.

BY ETHA A. EVANS.

WHAT is it that one musician, who does not work any harder, composes more pieces, or in other ways burns more of the inspiration oil, is accepted more quickly than his next studio neighbor as a man of transcendent genius, while the other is simply ignored?

What is there, in short, in the make-up of any man that induces the world to accept him at his own valuation?

One composer, faithful to his art, goes through this life unnoticed and perhaps dies in poverty; while after his death people praise his works and call him great. Then it is that an original manuscript of his might command a good figure, but the faithful old master is past enjoying it. Another man will compose, say one or two pieces, and be placed in comparative affluence.

Although popular music is short lived it brings large returns for little work.

The most popular song, from a publisher's standpoint, composed within the last twenty years was, "After the Ball." Six hundred thousand copies were sold during its popularity of a few months. It is never heard now, but these figures indicate the commercial value of music in the United States.

When the Italian impresario with the street piano, grinds out that quaint burst of melody, "Hiawatha," it may interest one to know that four hundred thousand copies have been sold. Hiawatha was the reigning success of last summer and was bought of the publishing house of another, after it had been published but six months, for ten thousand dollars.

When the strains of "In the Good Old Summer Time" greet one's ear it may alleviate one's grief to know that two hundred and fifty thousand copies of the piece were disposed of before the public was sated.

"Bedelia" some time ago was valued by one music publishing company, which sold it to another, at twenty thousand dollars.

"The Gondolier," a composition popular in the west for the last five months, was sold for five thousand dollars in cash.

A popular bass solo by W. H. Petrie, namely "Asleep in the Deep," sold to the extent of two hundred thousand copies and brought its composer five thousand dollars.

The author of more serious and what is intended to be "great literature" may well look about him in amazement. But, he may argue, does art also comprehend the requirements of the landlord, the butcher and the baker? If so, the composer of so-called popular music is the J. Pierpont Morgan of the studio.

Songs are sold to jobbers and retailers by the publishers at seven cents to fifteen cents each. Of this the author gets from four to seven cents, according to his standing and the regard the publisher may have for his future.

An author drawing four cents on each of two hundred thousand copies would have eight thousand dollars to spend. If he scored such a success as "After the Ball" or "On the Banks of the Wabash," he would have sixteen to twenty thousand dollars.

When one contrasts the returns with the work done it seems out of proportion. It is said that "Dolly Gray" was composed in three hours, "Bedelia" in one day.

Compared to the rewards of literary efforts these profits are enormous. That charming historical novel, "When Knighthood was in Flower," by Chas. Major, whose pen name is Edward Caskoden,

was the product of a year's work and sold about 300,000 copies. This brought the author something less than ten cents a copy and yielded \$30,000 for the work of a year.

A book such as "Kim," on which Kipling spent a year, netted him ten thousand dollars. This book sold less than fifty thousand copies and Kipling received a royalty of ten per cent.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

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### ON TO YOUR JOB.

BY PROF. C. M. JAMES.

NINE-TENTHS of the failures in this world are due to the fact that people are not prepared to meet their battles successfully. They hurry through school, if through at all, hustle to the front, anxious to get into business, and choose a profession on the spur of a moment or as the circumstances seem to dictate, regardless of the fact that they are wholly unprepared for it. My friends in this condition, you will be forever handicapped in whatever calling you embark, be it farming, housekeeping, or executing great commercial enterprises, if you do not seek to acquire a considerable amount of education; yet you may have all these attainments and without common sense and the ability to do, you will be a failure.

Though you speak with the tongues of college professors and of philosophers, and have not common sense, you will become as sounding brass or tinkling cymbals.

William Hawley Smith, that great apostle of education and preacher of righteousness to unregenerate schoolteachers, tells a story of one evening when he was going from Chicago to Quincy, Ill., to deliver a lecture. The evening was cold and rainy and the night dark, and as he was hurrying through the train sheds he was accosted by a grimy-visaged and stalwart Irish gentleman. He had on clothes which marked him as one of the engineers on the great trains that go out from that city. Upon conversation with him he proved to be an old schoolmate of Mr. Smith; he begged of Mr. Smith to make the run down to Quincy in company with him. The invitation was accepted and his friend found him a comfortable seat in the engine cab, and when the signal was given the engineer put his hand on the throttle and the ponderous machinery began to move. Soon they were passing through the company's switch yards, guided by a hundred signal lights, on out over the broad prairies; then quietly admonishing the fireman to "feed her up a little," he turned the throttle wide open. They flew through hamlets and then rounded curves. Now he turned a lever; once he left his seat and

tightened up a tap which he said might have derailed the whole train had it been lost.

Upon a given signal, wholly unintelligible to Mr. Smith, the engineer side-tracked the train and in exactly three-fourths of a minute a train going in the opposite direction whirled by. In three hours and fifty minutes they arrived at Quincy, Ill., a distance of 225 miles. Mr. Smith asked his friend to come to his lecture that night, to which he consented, and Mr. Smith hurried on with his committee to meet his engagement. A vast throng had assembled and he lectured on "Education." He tried to show what it included and what a failure we would make in case we were deficient in some of the subjects of the curriculum. In the course of his remarks he tried to give a definition of an educated man. He said, "An educated man is one in whom all the faculties of the individual are harmoniously and systematically developed."

After the lecture, as he was passing out through the vestibule, he was again accosted by his old friend and schoolmate, who said, "An' Billy, that was a foin lecture of yours, but I am thinking I can give you a definition of an educated man that will beat yours." Mr. Smith told him to proceed. "Well sir, Billy, an educated man is one who is on to his job."

So, my young friends, we would have you be on to your job. That Irishman may not have known how to extract the cube root of a given number, but he did know how to run an engine, and have common sense enough to apply it, to gain the side-track safely and allow the lightning express to pass, and lose the least possible amount of time. The engineer may not have been able to tell the difference between a participial adjective and a participle with the use of adjectives, but he was able to make a very close discrimination in the rattle of his machinery which told him of a loosened tap, which if neglected might have hurled a score of lives into eternity.

An old Arabic legend tells the story of a wise people who lived in the valley of Vir. Understanding the influence of a wise leader, they had long desired to have a king whom the beasts would follow, the sun worship, the waters obey and the people love. Long years of search had failed to reveal to them a man of the desired kind. One day Kalma, their wisest sage, went up into a mountain to pray to the gods for the long-wished-for king. After offering a prayer he arose to descend the mountain, when there came toward him a man clad in the native garb of the forests. The man was followed by a lion on which were sores. As the strange man accosted Kalma, the lion licked the stranger's hands, and immediately the sores were



healed. Pleased, at least, to find a man whom the beasts would follow, Kalma asked permission to visit the stranger's house. Following a winding mountain path they came upon a cleft of rocks on which was built a log cabin, into which apparently no sunlight had ever shed its golden rays. As the two men entered the light shone in every crevice of the rude structure and even the knots changed into the brilliancy (?) of diamonds.

The stranger then took Kalma farther up the mountain where he showed him a silvery lake, resting pleasantly between two great mountains. The strange man told Kalma that once no lake occupied this place and that only a stream of water flowed down the recess. One day he observed a rock far up the mountain side, which if placed at the point where the stream flowed out from between the two mountains, would effectually dam in the waters and produce a great lake. He accordingly accomplished his work and the lake was the result. Whenever the people of the valley below were suffering from drought, he pushed the rock aside and permitted some of the water to flow down and water the lowlands.

Kalma shouted in triumph: "I have found the man for whom we have been so long searching. For I have seen the beasts follow him, the sun break the opaque denseness of the fogs in its effort to worship him. I have seen the waters compelled to obey his command, and I know the people in the valley have cause to love him. Come," he said, "and be crowned our king."

Therefore be strong, valiant, observant; be ready, prepared, willing; be "on to your job." The world is looking for leaders; thousands are ready to follow. Do your part well; compel the world to admire you and your accomplishments while you are here, and miss you when you are gone. Be "on to your job."

Fairfield, Ind.

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#### ARIZONA CACTUS FARM.

A MILE south of Phoenix, close to the usually dry channel of Salt River, is one of the oddest farms in America. It is planted to nothing but cactus, of every form found within Arizona. Each kind is cultivated under the same conditions that prevail upon its native heath, to as great an extent as is possible, and most of them thrive well under the hot skies of southern Arizona, cared for by experts.

The main owner of the farm is Dr. R. E. Kunz, a college-bred German scientist, who has taken up the study of cacti and their cousins as his life work. A physician, he has particularly studied the plants for the possibility of securing products valuable in medicine. And the utilitarian side has appealed to him in other

ways and he knows the plants wherefrom come good fruit, those that bear good water for the thirsty desert traveler and those useful to the architecture of the aboriginal housebuilder. Arizona has become the source of supply for cactus for most all the botanical gardens of the world, and this demand for plants has increased till a lucrative industry has arisen from what would seem to the uninitiated one of the most unpromising floral fields of the world.

The most prominent of the cacti of the garden is the saguaro. It is one of the landmarks of the deserts. Its large white flowers cover the end of every branch in April and May, followed by a greenish yellow fruit, which, when it bursts, discloses a scarlet pulp filled with black seeds. This is very nutritious.

Another species of far greater use, if not attraction, is *cereus thurberi* or pitaya of the natives, which was named after the late Dr. George Thurber, editor of the *American Agriculturist* of New York. Its northern limit is 115 miles from Phoenix in a southwesterly direction, and extends into Sonora southward. The flower is white, nocturnal and smaller than that of the saguaro.

The fruit of this species is of delicious taste, and for months is the support of tribes of Indians, who then feast upon it. The pulp is also dried for future use, and a syrup, as well as an intoxicating liquor, is made from the fresh fruit. The Yaquis, Papagoes and Pimas largely subsist on the fruit of this cactus. The stems of this cactus grow from 6 to 20 feet high.

Perhaps the queerest cactus of all America is *Cereus greggii* of Arizona, known to Mexicans as *Jara matra-ca*. Unlike any other cactus, it has a very large tuber in place of fibrous roots, and it resembles a great sugar beet below the surface, weighing from two to 14 pounds. The stems are not more than two to four feet high, as thick as a finger and covered with very short spines. The tuber is medicinal, used externally in Mexico. It is the Arizona night-blooming cereus, fragrant, the flower white and large as a saucer.

Englemann's hedgehog cereus known as *Echinocereus engelmanni*, grows in clumps of from two to twenty joints, having very large brownish white spines, from one to one and one-half feet in height. Its brilliant rose-colored flowers, very fragrant, appear in April, and by the latter part of May are followed by a crimson edible berry of the size and flavor of a large strawberry.

"Opintia" is the prickly pear family, of which we have many species of various colors. The flat-jointed bear in some cases fine fruit, while the round-branched, often twisted like a rope, have a woody fruit unfit for food. These are met with on the desert, tableland and mountains. But most of these are seen together cultivated on the cactus farm near Phoenix.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

## THE BLACK BELT.

BY ROSCOE CONKLING BRUCE.

Not long ago I had the pleasant duty of driving Mr. N. T. Bacon about Macon county. Mr. Bacon is the author of an intensely interesting series of articles in the *Yale Review* upon the present condition of Russia. Though specially interested in the industrial and financial status of Russia, Mr. Bacon makes some very acute observations on the social condition of the Russian peasant. Before coming to Tuskegee he had been at some pains to ascertain, by horseback inspection, the status of the negro peasantry in another county of the Alabama black belt. It must be remembered that this gentleman is a trained observer,—indeed I may say without inaccuracy that his business is that of observing; and hence he observes with a caution, a closeness, a justness, that are quite beyond the powers of the ordinary man.

"The negro has one difficulty," says Mr. Bacon in his last article, "from which the ex-serf is free. There is no difference in race between peasant and noble, so that the peasant has no social obstacle to overcome to rise to the highest position in the state, if he has the ability and energy; while the faintest trace of negro blood condemns the individual in our country to social ostracism. But even this seems to be turning to the negro's advantage.

"Its first effect was to drive the negroes together for mutual support. Whereas, at the close of the war, they were fairly well distributed over the richer parts of the South, they have drifted together so that many counties show now over eighty per cent of the population colored. They have been most degraded where the whites are fewest, the remnant being mainly Jewish merchants who were exploiting the negroes most usuriously, as the Jewish middlemen have done with the peasants of Russia. But three new features have lately developed which coöperate to improve the situation. First, an improved demand for labor has led the planters to improve the quarters, so that the scandal of the one room cabin for a whole family is slowly passing away. Second, the concentration has made the negroes easier to reach, and the industrial missions are beginning to exert an influence all the more powerful because nominally they do not aim at the negroes' morals or religion, but only to improve his temporal state. These institutions are making the negroes' path easier in enough neighborhoods to affect the general average sensibly. The region around Tuskegee is notably less degraded than similar districts fifty miles away. Its radius is plain for at least ten miles. The number of one-room cabins for that distance is very small, and many

farmers have patent seeders and other simple machinery, and they are fairly provided with cattle. There is scarcely a white farmer in this district."

This relatively prosperous condition of the negro peasantry in the neighborhood of Tuskegee Institute is unmistakable, and is again and again remarked by persons who have some standard of comparison. The school raises the level of life in this community not only by the well-known farmers' conferences, of which I shall speak, but also indirectly by enrolling young men and women, and boys and girls from the surrounding district. Just a few evenings ago I happened to be driving through a neighboring plantation, when to my delight I heard in an old unreconstructed cabin some little children singing songs which they had learned at the gracious kindergarten "ovah thah to de No-ormal," and with the little songs those children took home, I'm sure, something of the sweet spirit of the kindergarten.

Thirteen Annual Farmers' Conferences have been held at Tuskegee, and at the twelfth some statistical data were gathered. The total number of persons attending that session was in the neighborhood of 1,500, and of these the enumerators were able to register 503, of whom 150 were females. The purpose of the conference is, of course, to come at the heads of families; the conference is a means of utilizing the insight of the shrewdest of these older men and women for the benefit of all, and of impressing the stupid and shrewd alike with modern ideas upon farming, and wholesome views of life and living. Fifty per cent of the persons registered were male heads of families, and 333 were between twenty and forty-nine years of age, inclusive. Some eighty-two per cent of the 503 persons were born in Alabama and Georgia, and to-day eighty-six per cent of them live in Alabama. Almost every county in Alabama was represented.

The statistics of conjugal condition show rather plainly that the males in this group of persons marry relatively late, that is to say, comparison with certain other groups of negroes show this. Sandy Spring, Maryland, and Farmville, Virginia, have been studied intensively by experts, working under the United States Bureau of Labor, and the negro males in those two communities marry appreciably earlier than the males of the Tuskegee conference. I am clearly of the opinion that a higher development of thrift accounts for this postponement of marriage. It marks a development of foresight and self-control. Out of ninety-seven women of marriageable age,—fifteen years and over,—there were seventy-nine mothers, to whom, up to date, 357 children had been born; and seventy-six per cent of the children were living. In connection with this it is important to note that



the number of children is small enough to indicate prudence, while large enough not to be available as an illustration of race suicide. President Roosevelt certainly should not feel injured because the ladies of the conference had an average of 4.52 children. A very important matter is the fact that so large a percentage of the children are living. Of a similar group of 268 children, counted at Cinclare and Calumet, in Louisiana, only 57.5 per cent were living, as against 76.4 per cent of the conference children. While the conference women are fortunately less prolific than those of Cinclare and Calumet, the mortality of the children among the conference people is sensibly smaller,—in both aspects an important advance in civilization.

In view of the fact that for so many years the conference has utilized every source to stimulate the negroes in the black belt to increase the efficiency of the rural school, the answers to the inquiry as to "length of school term in negro school nearest your residence" are interesting. At the earlier conference it was found, in the words of Principal Washington, "that in what is known as the black belt of the South the schools lasted in most cases but three months." The statistics of this recent conference happily show that at the school available to eleven per cent of the 309 families the terms were three months or less; to 14.9 per cent the terms were three months or less; to per cent were five months; to 10.7 per cent six months; and to 38.2 per cent more than six months! Now for only eleven per cent of the schools to last but three months and 38.2 per cent to last more than six months registers an advance in civilization,—an advance largely attributable to the annual Tuskegee Negro Conference. At the tenth conference Mr. W. E. B. DuBois reached the conclusion that in the case of over twenty-five per cent of the schools the patrons voluntarily contributed taxes, which lengthened the term from one to two months each year; and a very careful study of the twelfth and thirteenth conference convinces me that the support of the negro rural schools through voluntary local taxation is increasingly popular and effective. In tragic contrast with these opportunities for the young men and women, the boys and girls of to-day, is the naked fact that forty-two per cent of the heads of families answering the question have had in all their lives no schooling at all! To these conference people,—Mr. Washington's children, every one,—I would apply the words by which Shakespeare described the minutes of our life,—*"In ceaseless toil all forward do contend."*

*Director Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.*

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WHEN love and wisdom drink out of the same cup in this every-day world, it is the exception.—*Mme. Neckar.*

#### PRAYING BY MACHINERY.

In the country of Thibet, north of the Himalaya mountains is to be found a people who are martyrs of folklore. These people think their spiritual life is to be a continual struggle against demons which are as hard to conquer as the mountain passes of the Himalayas. They have many gods to whom they pray which are classified according to rank and function, and each one has a special name, besides they have general names. For instance here is a form of one of their common prayers in general terms: "To the yellow god, black god, white god, and the green god, please kindly take us all up with you and do not leave us unprotected, but destroy our enemies."

In order to pray to so many gods about so many things as the people have to pray in a superstitious land, these people find human agencies entirely inadequate to the demand. So they have invented a little wheel about the size and shape of a pint tin cup, except that it has no handle on like a tin cup, and that it has a cover on the top as well as on the bottom. Then it has a wire running through the cup from top to bottom, and on the end of this wire is placed the handle. Then on the top of the cup is a little chain about three inches long on which is fastened a heavy metal bulb. One offering prayers takes this machine in his right hand, gives it a little simple whirl by which means the bulb is started in a circular motion around the stand. Each revolution is one prayer, and by this method one may offer a number of prayers, and it is to be supposed very eloquent ones in a very short time.

It seems that this would be a splendid thing for American people who are so busy that they do not have time to pray. In all probability they would be but very little more mechanical than these prayers that are offered here. The novel feature of this prayer wheel which the people of Thibet spend much of their time in turning is, "that if turned the wrong way, everything that was done before is now undone."

Elder D. L. Miller, with whom many of the Nookers are acquainted, visited that country one time and succeeded in procuring one of these Thibetan prayer wheels. When coming home on the train, and while explaining to some of the passengers this invention of the man of Thibet, a certain gentleman asked to have it in his hands. To this Brother Miller kindly assented, and after the gentleman had given it several whirls his wife tauntingly remarked, "Jim, you have prayed more in the last two minutes than you have done before in all your life." While this was given in a jest it meant a great deal to Jim, and to all the others who were listening.

♦ ♦ ♦

UNBIDDEN guests are often welcomest when they are gone.—*Shakespeare.*

## WHO SENT THE DREAM?

BY MARY P. ELLENBERGER.

It was settled. All the plans and arrangements for the first burglary were made.

A very suitable outfit of tools, consisting of crow-bars, chisels, etc., were safely stowed away in the loft of the old barn in one of Mrs. Heath's best hemstitched pillowslips, and Dick Heath, who, under the capable tutorship of Jack Evans was fast developing into a wild, bad boy, crept stealthily up the stairs to his small but cozy and comfortable room to bed. He felt very brave and quite grown as, standing tip toe, he touched the low ceiling with the tips of his long, slim fingers. True, there was a creepy sensation once in a while in the region of his spine, but pooh! that amounted to nothing. At heart Dick was not really a bad boy, but he had read quite a number of yellow books, with glaring picture covers, and his brave soul cried out to him for an opportunity to revel in heroic deeds of daring. And then his mother was dead and Dick was only sixteen, and felt much honored by the decided preference shown him by Jack Evans, the swaggering bully of school yard and street. Jack was eighteen, his father was by far the richest man in the village, in fact was considered quite a merchant prince when his new brick store was opened to the public.

Jack was deep, vicious and cunning and as great a coward as ever closed teeth over vile cigarettes or stole drinks from the family medicine flask. And when with ignoble ingratitude he conceived the plan of robbing his own father's store Dick Heath occurred to him as the most likely accomplice at his command.

Dick was shocked with the idea at first, but he soon found that Jack would brand him with cowardice if he refused, and as Jack explained, "If we are caught, why it's nobody but pa, and he would never expose us, and besides we're not going to be caught, we're too sharp," with a shrewd wink and a well-met slap on Dick's back. Jack was to tamper with a window in the rear of the store room when secure from detection, and they were to make their entrance into the store in the dead of night, secure a new suit of clothes, with hat, boots, etc., for each of them, with fifty dollars apiece and a supply of cigarettes and chewing tobacco and were to flee to a place unknown. Everything was to be done in skillful haste.

As Jack lay down in his clean, white bed he felt quite a hero in anticipation of the great and daring deed. He had scarcely fallen asleep when a pebble struck the window of his room (this being the signal agreed upon), he sprang from the bed, struck a match and let it flare an instant before the window in answer to Jack's signal, and hastily donned his clothing which

lay near to hand and in a few seconds they were on their way to the store.

It was a small job to open the window with which Jack had tampered, secure the coveted booty, and slip out again, when to Dick's horror he heard approaching footsteps and missed Jack from his side. Jack had the money, Dick had the bundle of goods which he instantly dropped. He sprang forward; he was light and agile and ran like the wind, but his pursuers kept hot on his trail. On and on he ran, his eyes starting from his head, his hair standing on end in terror, the cold air like ice to his burning lungs. Nearer, nearer, his pursuers came, he tried to cry for mercy, his tongue was stiff, his blood congealed with horror at his terrible situation, and just as he fell staggering against the fence his palsied limbs refused to mount, a hand closed about his weak young arm with a grasp of steel.

"Oh! oogh!"

"Dick Heath, in the name of all that's wonderful, what's aillin' you? I say wake up! wake up! I never hearn sech goins on in all my born days, turn over and lay on tother side. I just thought when I saw you a takin' the third help of fresh sausage for your supper that you'd have bad dreams over it. I declare I thought the hul house wus full of pesty thieves."

Now Dick had always felt a sort of contempt for his quiet stepmother, she seemed such a very ordinary person when compared with the heroines of the sensational tales he had read.

But when he became fully awake and saw her standing calm and strong by his bedside, his sentiments took a sudden change. Dick had always been considered a very smart boy, but there in that moonlit room he did the brightest thing of his life when he threw his trembling arms about his stepmother's neck and with his face hidden on her shoulder sobbed out the whole shameful story of his temptation and his weakness.

All this happened twenty-five years ago. There is a grave in an obscure corner of the village churchyard where the body of Jack Evans, exconvict, after a life of crime was laid in a dishonored grave where it has long since returned to dust. Each Sabbath the simple village folks flock to the little church to drink in the sweet and holy teaching that falls from the lips of their gentle pastor, familiarly and lovingly called "Dick Heath."

*Turney, Mo.*

\* \* \*

There's sunshine after rain, dear friends,  
There's sunshine after rain;  
And twilight comes when darkness ends  
To usher day again.

\* \* \*

WOMAN'S heart is still an unsolved riddle.—*Rivarol.*



## SERVICE.

BY LINA M. STONER.

"Good evening, Etta, I'm glad to see you, but sorry to find you in poor health; I know of something that will bring back the roses to your cheeks and make you strong again." "O, Etta is ready and willing to go," said Mother Gray, looking at her daughter with an air of resignation. "But she has a work to do, and we all should want to live as long as we can—" "I wonder who would want to live in this sinful world!" replied Etta, with a dismal look in her large, blue eyes. Defeated in her purpose the visitor changed the conversation to a more agreeable subject, and after a brief call she left the invalid to her meditations. Trained from early childhood that this world is a dark and dreary vale, through which we pass to joys beyond; that we owe it no service, that the highest purpose in life is a bright and happy ending, that the sooner the great change takes place, the more interesting and impressive; living in such an atmosphere, was it strange that the frail flower soon faded and the work she should have done was left for other hands to do?

"I want to be an angel,  
And with the angels stand,"

sang a little boy as he returned from Sunday school. "Why do you sing that song, Albert?" asked his mother. "Because I want to be an angel, O mother, may I, can I not be one?" The mother lovingly drew her child to her, opened her Bible and read that "angels are ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for those who shall be heirs of salvation." "It is better for you, my son, to want to be a man, a noble, useful man; to do the work God wants you to do, to be an heir of God and joint heir with Christ, and at last to sit down with Christ upon his throne, this is far better than to be an angel." The song was left unsung, but a lesson was learned that has not been forgotten.

Was it wrong for Etta, in her view of life, to overlook its birds and flowers and see but its sin and woe? Had she not read in some uninspired book that the good die young? Was not her ear trained to catch the discordant notes of earth, while melodies rich and beautiful floated by unheeded? Was it strange that she longed to see the glories of life's setting sun and to hear the harmony of celestial music? Was it wrong for the little boy to want to be a bright and shining angel, his brow encircled by a golden crown, his hands grasping palms of victory?

Heaven with its palms and crowns and angels is a reality, a most inspiring scene to him who is in the spirit to catch a glimpse; but it is not prepared

for dreamers who would plume their wings and soar from cares that belong alone to them; it is not for selfish beings who withhold the cooling draught from famishing souls and pant for crystal streams in whose waters they have no right to lave. It is for little ones on whose robes are no earth stains; it is for willing feet that have been swift on errands of love and mercy, be their journey long or short; for warriors who have fought and bled but whose palms have been cut upon life's battle-field.

My dear young friends, look up. Heaven with its unspeakable joys is just above the clouds; look around, earth with its golden harvest is ready for the sickle; look to yourselves, to the temples which bear the stamp of the divine Image, then pause and listen to the words of the venerable apostle of the Gentiles: "I beseech you therefore brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

*Ladoga, Ind.*

\* \* \*

## COTTON PROSPECTS.

PREPARATIONS are beginning to be made for the new crop, but these have not progressed very far. There is some talk of an increase in acreage this season, but it is doubtful if there will be any increase in the Northern Alabama district, because of the profound scarcity of labor. This has been the serious handicap in the past, and it will probably not be without its influence this season, because of the fact that the large amount of money the negroes have made as a result of the high prices of the staple has rendered them largely unfit for the work in hand. Some of the largest planters here report the leaving of large numbers of their tenants because of this fact, and it is the general sentiment here that the labor will be harder to control this year than ever before. Furthermore, there is not much land available for cotton that has not already been seeded the past two or three years. The planters have done their best to increase the production of cotton in accordance with the increasing needs of the spinners of the world, and they have exhausted almost every expedient in their efforts in this direction, including the planting of practically all of their available land. That they have failed is due to nature and not themselves. With favorable conditions the last year acreage would have produced 12,500,000 bales without difficulty, and with even a similar acreage to that of last year the largest crop in the history of the United States can be produced under favorable climatic conditions.

\* \* \*

NEXT to dressing for a rout or ball, undressing is a woe.—*Byron.*

# THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

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## MAKING A MARK.

THERE can be little doubt, if any, that mottoes and proverbs have their effect on one's life. We often hear it said that these mottoes have become the active principle in the character of the one who cherishes them. This is true to a greater or lesser extent, and yet it is not always so; sometimes there is no appreciation of them in their fullness. There is an adage that has been going the rounds from the graduate of the common school until it has reached the professor of the university, that we should "set our mark high and strive to reach it." And a few men in this world, whether they know of this motto or not, have done well. Some have failed; but, after all, isn't it a fact that everybody makes his own mark in life?

If you climb to the top of Washington Monument you will find the pencil marks of somebody who tried to make his mark high. There are hundreds and hundreds of names written all over these white marble walls, although it is strictly forbidden.

The same thing is true in Paris, France. One may climb the dizzy heights of 985 feet of Eiffel Tower, only to find that some one, who wanted the people to know he had been there, penciled his name thereupon.

Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, the Natural Bridge, of Virginia, the Jug Rock, of Indiana, and a hundred other places bear marks of those people who are making their mark in life. Not long since we saw a man sit right down in the middle of a mud road; he left his mark. It would not take a philosopher to know that a man who is free from intoxication would

not do a thing like that; so his mark meant something.

Last winter you remember seeing some of the boys going along the street and emptying their mouths, which were full of amber, out on the beautiful white snow; of course they made their mark, which meant something, and it meant a great deal.

A few days ago a man walked down the street and attracted our attention. He had a large rosy nose. This mark had not been placed there suddenly, but by years of premeditated effort. It was a mark of years of toil and thousands of dollars, but he had made his mark in life. Some people do not make a mark until after they are dead and their friends make it, by chiseling a rosy epitaph on their tombstone.

And still there is a class of mark-making that we have not mentioned that is by no means of lesser value. Some characters in the world have the power to make an invisible and yet indefaceable mark upon the hearts and minds of others. Mt. Vernon and Washington's monument may mean a great deal to the world, but the character of the father of our country means more. The fact that Abraham Lincoln was president of the United States and that he was a rail splitter may be items that are precious to the historian, but the fact that Abe Lincoln had an undaunted character is what makes him great in the hearts of the people.

Harriet Beecher Stowe has not made her mark because she wrote a book—thousands of people have written books—but because she has caused thousands of people to think, therefore she has made her mark that cannot be effaced.

Arnold Winkleried stood before his countrymen in the gap of the Alpine mountains and sacrificed his life for his country. Other men have done the same, only this hero did it at a time when his country demanded it, and it set Switzerland free, and it is free to-day. His life's blood, spattered on the rugged Alpine heights, left a mark. The beautiful grassy carpet of nature may have carelessly covered over the ugly sight, yet in the hearts of the people of Switzerland Arnold Winkleried still lives.

In Bethlehem of Judea, in a little, lonely cavern at the foot of the mountain, is an old stable, and in front of one of these mangers is a little silver star planted in the floor of the solid rock. This is said to be the spot where Jesus Christ was born. It may be the exact spot and it may be a few feet away from there; God knows. Jesus Christ did not make that mark; but by the sinless spotless life he lived he has made a mark in the lives of millions who will be loyal to him until the messenger of death overtakes them.

Dear Nooker, we stand in favor of making a mark; but let us consider where the mark is to be made. Let us not be satisfied with chiseling our marks in mar-



ble, and on tablets of memory, or the pages of history, which soon yield to the forces of nature, but let us establish our sacred memories in the hearts of men.

And,

"To live for those who love us  
Whose hearts are kind and true,  
For the heaven that smiles above us,  
And the good that we can do."

\* \* \*

#### LITTLE THINGS.

"Little drops of water,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make the mighty ocean  
And a pleasant land."

THIS little poetical gem has been given to the world by some one who has been thinking about the value of little things. But by the majority of people little things are not given the prominent place they should occupy. Do we realize that it is the two-cent postage stamps that build our government post offices, pay the salaries of thousands of mail carriers and postmasters, rural route men, and train officials, and that it is the five-cent street car fare that builds thousands of miles of track like spider webs in our cities? The amount of money that is collected in one-cent slot machines surpasses belief. Most of the missionary money that supports the soldiers of the army of Christ on foreign shores is obtained by the penny collection. Several large publishing houses in the United States are running, printing Sunday-school supplies because of the penny collections. Miles and miles of earth, thousands of feet deep, measurements that go beyond our calculation, show that all this earth of ours is made up of single atoms of dirt. The great ocean which is supposed to be over five miles deep is, after all, in reality made up of single drops of water. Dollars are made of cents, hours of minutes, a man's life of a few days, a book is made of many thoughts, etc. In every avenue of life we find that large things are only composites, and it is the little things that are prominent. Many of these little things compose large ones.

Not much can be done in a minute; not much can be bought for a penny; not much can be accomplished with a single drop of water, and yet a sufficient number of these drops will turn a mill; a sufficient number of grains of sand will make a seashore; a sufficient quantity of money will buy almost any possession on earth; a sufficient number of minutes, and you have time enough to write a history of the world. And so it is with our lives,—little deeds, like thoughts, little lessons learned, little duties performed go to make up the great character of our lives.

A little gotten here and there from the flower bed of truth and beauty, and we have the bouquet of a gentle disposition. A little gathered here and there

from the fountain of knowledge, and we have a useful education. A little accomplished here and there, and we have a life that when done will be a monument everlasting, valuable not only to the one who has lived that life but to those who came under its influence.

\* \* \*

#### TIP.

IN all probability a great many of the Nook family remember a few years ago about one of the largest elephants in the world in New York City, by the name of "Tip." He became so unruly that his keepers could hardly manage him, and his bad habits and bad characteristics grew in him until he had to be killed to keep him from killing the men, as he had killed several in his lifetime. The poor fellow was induced to eat some bread that has been loaded with poison, and in a few minutes he was deprived of all the power he ever had to kill. It is to be supposed that the majority of people were glad to hear of his destruction, because of the danger of life in letting him live.

But how inconsistent it is for us to rejoice over the destruction of such a monster that is so great an evil to mankind, when yet right beneath our doors are monsters killing hundreds and thousands of our best men, and we let them live from year to year; let them go unchained, and not only that, but we legalize their authority to kill people just as long as they "divvy up." We say we are sorry that they kill people, and we say we are sorry that the saloon is in our midst, and it annoys us so much, and causes tears to come in our eyes sometimes when we pray, to hear the orphans and widows cry, and we sincerely pity the fellow with a lost character, lost property, lost home, and the loss of the hope of heaven. We teach that it is wrong to murder when a man beats your brains out with an ax or a club, but this legal way of murdering arouses no suspicion on our part. It is one of these monsters that is fastening himself upon us like the jelly fish to the bottom of the ship, or like the leech fastening itself to the body, and is a regular blood-sucker to the financial, social and spiritual man.

\* \* \*

REVERENCE the highest, have patience with the lowest. Let this day's performance of the meanest duty by thy religion. Are the stars too far distant, pick up the pebble that lies at thy feet, and from it learn the all.—*Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

\* \* \*

FOR there was never yet a philosopher,  
That could endure the toothache patiently.

—*Shakespeare.*

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

ENGLAND has again been insulted by the sinking of the British steamer, "Knight Commander." Sufficient aggravation had been caused by the seizure of the steamer "Malacca"; and it was very difficult for the officials to control the feelings of the people in regard to that, but since the sinking of the "Knight Commander" there is a unanimous pressure demanding that the navy be used to secure immediate restitution.

One of the English papers used this language, "that it is an outrage of the most gratuitous and barbarous kind." The British battleship has left Hong-Kong to guard her interests which are being menaced by the Russian squadron, in fact some of the British people regard this depredation as an act of war, and are asking "what the British government is for, that she does not resent the insult." The more conservative men are having trouble in holding back the impulsive forces that are behind them. Danger of a further complication is apparent.

The interests of the United States have been interfered with in the sinking of this British vessel, as much goods on board belonged to the United States, and besides this the steamship "Korea" of the Pacific Mail and the "Gælic" of the O. & O. steamship line are among the vessels now on the way from San Francisco to Yokohama, and are very much in danger of seizure by the Russian cruisers. Things look favorable just now for a general mixup, although we hope that the greater powers will not get entangled in the melee.

\* \* \*

THE Philippines are said to be a mine of wealth. One of the surgeons, namely, Dr. J. M. Feeney, says in a recent communication that he has been in almost every part of the archipelago, and he thinks everything being considered, it is the richest country in the world. He says that in some of the more obscure corners, where civilization has not penetrated, he has found scores and scores of natives wearing chunks of gold just as it comes from nature. They also have copper in unlimited quantities. As soon as some way is found by which titles may be conveyed to the proper authorities so that these mines can be opened, there is going to be a grand rush for these mountains. It is said that already a goodly number of old miners of the Western States are "hugging" claims which they expect to make them wealthy.

\* \* \*

SANTOS DUMONT, the great airship man, whose aerial vehicle was ruined some time since at the Exposition, expresses himself as being not defeated by fate, but by unfair opponents, and returns home saying he will not make another attempt to participate in the contest at the Fair.

At the great international congress of women, at Berlin, Germany, not long since, honors were conferred upon Mrs. Mary Church Terrell. She stands second to none, unless it be Susan B. Anthony. She has been president of the international association of colored women, and was for five years a member of the School Board of the District of Columbia. She is a graduate of Oberlin College, studied one year in Paris, and another in Berlin. In her veins runs the genuine negro blood. Mrs. Terrell made an address in Berlin to the International Congress of Women, first in English. When she was told that her audience did not all understand, she immediately proceeded to redeliver the address in French, and then in German. No other person present could have possibly accommodated the entire convention as did Mrs. Terrell. She is tall, slender and possesses a fine presence, and is unusually eloquent, with a command of language that is truly wonderful. She is not dark, and except that her hair is kinky, she might be taken for an Indian. At the conclusion of her address she was forced to come forward and bowed a number of times before she was permitted to take and keep her seat. She was invited afterwards to attend the reception of the Empress as one of the honored guests.

\* \* \*

THE last reports from the commercial dilemma in Chicago, indicate that more than seventy-five hundred members of the Allied Trades Unions in the Stock Yards obeyed the orders to join the butchers already on the strike. Thirty thousand men are idle because of the sympathetic measures they have taken with their friends who ordered the trouble. The teamsters' union made a strong endeavor to reach peace, in fact several attempts, but each time a sporadic outbreak of violence would undo what measures had been taken for peace. Chicago's greatest industry is practically at a standstill. The most conservative thinkers, who are in a position to know about the general feelings of the men, say that it is altogether probable that the railroad men such as the switchmen and the freight handlers, are ready to refuse to handle the products of packers at any moment they have received orders to that effect. This will only add to the already complicated disaster.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has appointed as Commissioner of Education of Porto Rico, Dr. Roland P. Falkner. Dr. Falkner, of late, has been Chief of Division of Documents in the library of Congress. Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, of Pennsylvania, was Commissioner of Education under President McKinley. Dr. Samuel McCune Linsay has resigned to take effect October 1st, next. Dr. Falkner is thirty-eight years old, is a graduate of '95 of the University of Pennsylvania. He has studied in Halle, Berlin and Leipsic, Germany.



SOME of the cows in the vicinity of Chicago will be compelled to sign the temperance pledge. The inspectors of the city health department have held in suspicion for some time some of the dairy products that are being brought to the city, and upon investigation it was found that many of the farmers, who have been furnishing milk, have been feeding their cows on wet malt from the breweries. We do not think the cows would be guilty of this misdemeanor themselves if they could get anything else, and therefore the fault lies with the farmers; but they cannot be prosecuted as they have a right to feed their cows what they want to. But the dairymen who dispose of their goods in Chicago have been ordered by the authorities to stop selling their milk, and a heavy penalty is provided for milk dealers who sell milk from any of these farms. Thousands of gallons have already been returned to the farmers as unfit for use. The excitement over the matter has caused investigation of over six hundred farms and something near thirteen thousand cows, and as a result over one hundred and forty of these farms have been condemned.

\* \* \*

NEWS from the Orient says that at New Chwang a bloody fourteen-hour battle was fought, July 24, in which thirty thousand of the czar's troops suffered a severe defeat. The battle began at six o'clock in the morning and the Russians were put to rout about dark. The field was sorely contested and the Russians held their ground until 5 P. M. It is said that the Japanese line was fifteen miles long. One of the main charges in the battle was an incessant storm of shot and shell from the Mikado's army, and they fairly had to sweep the field clear of Russians before they would flee. Considerable damage has been done to Russian property since the battle. The principal part of the engagement was the artillery operation. It is considered a crushing blow to the Russians. This was one of their strongholds and the town was definitely evacuated by them in hot haste. Corroborative news has been received from the Russians direct, from the Japanese direct, and later from Paris, which gives but little chance for the circulating reports to be anything but true.

\* \* \*

MR. J. PARKER SMITH died at his summer home at Lake Coma, after a lingering illness. He was one of Chicago's capitalists, also a cousin of Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy. He was born in Maine, seventy-six years ago, and has been engaged in the ice business in Chicago for forty-five years.

\* \* \*

PAUL KRUGER'S remains are to be taken to South Africa for burial. The British government has at last given permission for the remains to be removed.

EVERYTHING is not all peace along the "Pike." Some things come very near ending in tragedies. Not long since complaint was laid in to the manager that the clothing of the Filipinos was rather scanty. Accordingly pants were ordered for them which were ignored by the heathen, who cast them to one side and run away in the bushes to hide as before. After a continued discussion President Francis, and several others, have concluded to withdraw further persecution to the down-trodden people, and he accordingly rescinded his former orders and says that he doubts if it be advisable to have them wear clothing they do not like.

\* \* \*

THE National Association of colored women was to have held their convention at St. Louis, but to their sorrow, found that the fair managers at St. Louis have discriminated against the negroes at every crook and turn possible, and in one of their late sessions Mrs. Booker T. Washington plead that they hold their convention at some other place. When she had concluded her eloquent appeal, every delegate in the convention, except those from St. Louis, acquiesced.

\* \* \*

MRS. HOBART BENSON, of Altoona, Iowa, is to be recorded with the brave. One day last week, on returning home she found a large rattlesnake with its fangs sunken into the flesh of her little three-year-old daughter, as she was sitting on the floor. Our heroine seized the writhing snake and literally wrung its neck.

\* \* \*

THE little disturbance that has been continually going on between the Pennsylvania railroad and the Western Union Telegraph Company concerning some poles and wires, has just been settled and the hatchet buried. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has consented to make a present of eleven million dollars to the Western Union Telegraph Company.

\* \* \*

SIR CHENTUNG LIANG-CHENG, a Chinese minister at Washington, D. C., left for Mexico City. In his possession are duplicate credentials from the Emperor of China to President Diaz, of Mexico. It will possibly take him three or four weeks to accomplish his end. This is probably the first legation that China has ever sent to the Spanish-American Republic.

\* \* \*

SIXTY-EIGHT hundred dollars was taken from the Custom House safe at San Diego, Cuba, the 1st inst., while the cashier was out.

\* \* \*

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, who has been ill, at the home of Joseph Jefferson, at Buzzards Bay, Mass., is convalescent.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## LOVING-KINDNESS.

Be kind to dumb creatures  
Nor grudge them your care,  
God gave them their life  
And your love they must share.  
He who the sparrow's fall tenderly heeds  
Will look lovingly on compassionate deeds

\* \* \*

## CLASS AVES.

### ORDER INSESSORES.

LAST week we announced that this week we would take up the study of the order of Inessores or birds which perch, and it is to be remembered that this is one of the largest families, numerically, that we have in the class AVES. Most of you have learned by this time that there are many ways of classifying birds. We can classify them by their feet, by their food, by their habits, or possibly their feathers. But the first classification we choose to make is according to their bills, and so for this lesson to-day we will more particularly study the shape of their bills or mandibles.

First is the Conirostres, or cone-billed, and to this classification belong such families as the Crows, Finches, Starlings, Woodpeckers, etc. Remember that each of these represent families and not single individual birds, and all of these families have their cone-shaped bill, which means that at the base of their bill it is much larger and slopes toward an apex or point, which renders their bill almost exactly the shape of a cone.

Second, the Dentirostres, or tooth-billed. To the tooth-billed family belong the Thrush family, the family of Shrikes and Warblers. Of course the Thrush family is divided into several families, and the Shrikes may be divided up into many individual families and the Warblers are very numerous, but this is only the general classification.

Third, the Tenuirostres, or thin-bill. The characteristic family of this division is the Hummingbird, and when we undertake to discriminate between all the families of the Hummingbird we have a study almost wholly within itself. For instance, the Ruby Throat, Purple Throat, Nootka Sound, the Anna, the Coste's, Broad-tailed, the Mango, etc.

Fourth, the Fissirostres, or split-bills. To this family belong such birds as have their bills split almost

to their throat. For instance, the Night Hawk, Whip-poor-will, Goat-sucker, Purple Martin, and Chuck-wills-widow. These birds and others of like character, when they open their mouth wide, show but very little, if any bill, and when closed show but very little more; hence the name split-bill. Secure a photograph of one of this family, and notice how discriminate the name is of their nature. There are other classifications in regard to their bills that belong to the land and the water birds, but these four classifications apply more particularly to the classification of the Inessores or perching birds. And now for a little more specific study we return to the first-named division,

### CONIROSTRES.

The first family under this division, that we named above, was the Crow family, and we will have our first lesson under this class about the Crow. Many of the Nookers remember that we had a study of the Crow not so very long since, but there are more birds besides the crow individual that belong to this Crow family. In the individual crow family we have the American Crow, Hooded Crow, Carrion Crow, and besides these individual crows we have the Rook, Raven, Jackdaw, Magpie and Jay.

### ROOK.

This bird is not very well known in America, because it is an English bird. But it is very much like the crow, which our farmer Nookers know so well. Rooks invariably live in colonies, many thousands going off together and building their nests in the tops of neighboring trees.

In these bird towns, or rookeries, there seem to be certain laws which all understand and generally obey, at least they do so better than people do in many instances. One of these laws is that no rook shall build his nest within the limits of the town unless he was hatched there and is a full-fledged native. And another forbids young rooks going outside the town to build. If any rook disobeys these laws, the other birds promptly tear down his nest and drive him from the town, back to his native town.

They are said to hold courts for the trial of offenders. The birds assemble upon the trees, the guilty one sitting by himself, with drooping head: and after much croaking and flying hither and thither, which we may imagine is their way of examining the witnesses



and hearing the pleas of the advocates, the charge of the judge, and the verdict of the jury, after which they pounce upon the unfortunate offender and execute the sentence, whatever it may be.

#### RAVEN.

The Raven is the largest bird of the Crow family. He is also the largest percher. He is a type of the Crow family, and deviates in this that he has bristles around his bill and is more solemn looking than the other members of the Crow family. He is regarded by the natives of Asia as an ill omen. The American Raven is a scarce bird in some of the districts, being seldom seen, and consequently his characteristics are but little known.

The European species is more abundant and is found to be a very familiar bird. Ravens are said to live to a great age, and the same pair has been known to build their nest in the same spot for many successive years. However, these last two named characteristics are quite common in the Crow family. First, that of great age, and, second, that of the inclination to return to their former home each year and rebuild their nests. The Raven has been long known to students of nature, for we remember that it was the first modest bird that left the ark family in search of the green olive leaf. She was also the messenger that was chosen by the Almighty God to feed his prophet Elijah at the brook Cherith. The young Ravens may be so tamed as to become very amusing pets, but they require almost constant watching because of their mischievous nature.

While your editor was sojourning through Palestine he saw many of these Ravens, on a trip from Jerusalem to Jericho. The strange part of it was that these ravens here are of dove color and not of the inky black that the raven generally takes. This is an exception, however, and not the rule. In studying this lesson it will be well for the Nookers to look up the work they had on the Crow as a sort of a review, and study their manner of building nests, their food, their enemies, and their migration; and next week we will take up the other three members of the Crow family, namely, the Jackdaw, Magpie and the Jay. Let us see who can have the best lesson on the Crow, Rook and the Raven.

\* \* \*

#### A TERRIBLE TURTLE.

At Brewer, Maine, people are staying in at night for fear of an eight-and-one-half-foot turtle who has escaped from captivity and is said to be more dangerous to meet than a bull dog.

The ugly brute was captured at Hines's pond a week ago, and it took the united efforts of three strong men to get him into a wagon without injury to themselves.

Since then he has been tied by a half-inch rope and fed on bloodsuckers. Wednesday night the rope gave way to the mighty strain put upon it by the turtle, who can carry a 160-pound man on its back without experiencing any inconvenience, and he is now roaming at large, although searching parties have made every effort to locate him. He was to have been sold to the Forepaugh circus in July and exhibited as the largest turtle ever taken in Maine's inland waters, and it is understood that \$50 was offered for him by the circus people. Thus his loss is a great misfortune.

\* \* \*

#### A MINIATURE BUFFALO.

THERE'S a new and strange beast at the Philadelphia Zoo, extremely rare in any country but his own, which is the island of Celebes, Eastern Archipelago, south of the Philippines.

When his keeper pronounces its name it sounds like "I know her." But the animal is a male. It is an anoa, a curious specimen of dwarf buffalo, allied to the tamarau, and it has 13 pairs of ribs.

It looks more like a big goat than any animal known to the Americans. Its coat is as brown as a bear's and furry. It has a pair of short, curved horns and the head and legs of a ram, also the bucking propensity of both ram and goat.

It is fed on oats and hay. The best natural history book on the subject has anoa listed as "shy and retiring," but the keeper of the specimen at the Zoo takes exception to that designation, recalling readily several experiences he has had in being butted.

\* \* \*

#### SQUIRRELS MOTHERED BY CAT.

WHILE rambling over the country Henry Miller, of Hanover, Penn., found a squirrel's nest that had fallen from a tree and which still contained four very young gray squirrels.

Miller brought the squirrels home, and as an experiment placed them in the nest of a cat whose kittens had been drowned.

The cat took kindly to the squirrels and is giving them complete attention, with the result that the children of the forest are thriving splendidly under the care of their foster mother.

\* \* \*

The bees are in the orchard  
Gathering their honey,  
The hens are in the meadow  
Hatching eggs for money.  
The crops are all agrowin'  
The very best they can.  
No excuse at all, sir,  
For the lazy man.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### WHO IS YOUR BOSS?

Who is your boss? Does he go on two legs,  
Or is he the demon who lurks in the dregs  
Or a roister's glass? Does he bide from you far  
Or rise in the smoke of a fragrant cigar?  
Who is your boss? In your desk does he lurk  
To drive you all day? Is it Worry or Work?  
Don't cavil, you rascal; you worship some Joss,  
Be it man, thing or habit. Come, who is your boss?

Who is your boss? Come, be honest; don't hedge.  
Does it bear a stamped eagle and wear a milled edge?  
Whose tag are you wearing? Whose song do you sing?  
For whom do you dance when they pull on the string?  
Whose brand are you wearing? What cult have you  
bagged?

By whom or by what has your collar been tagged?  
You may be the boss of some one that I sing,  
But this is the question: Who's pulling your string?

My boss? Ah, I'll tell you: A slip of a girl  
Who fetters my heart with the gyve of a curl  
Straying down on her brow like a thief gone amiss  
On his way to her red lips to steal him a kiss.  
She scolds me and holds me and molds me at will,  
Nor ever my fluttering heart will be still  
When she brushes my cheek with the wisp of her curl,  
But who'd not be bossed by a slip of a girl?

\* \* \*

### THE TEMPORARY TEETH.

BY E. E. BLICKENSTAFF, D. D. S.

CHILDREN have twenty temporary or deciduous teeth, the germs of which as well as of the permanent, exist in the jaws even previous to birth, and begin to make their appearance about the sixth or seventh month; however the time varies in different children.

About the second or third year the temporary teeth are complete and fully developed and require and should receive the same care to preserve them, both for usefulness and beauty, as is exercised toward the permanent set.

All parents should be impressed with the fact that the beauty and regularity of the permanent teeth depend in a large measure upon the care and condition of the temporary ones.

There is no reason why the temporary teeth should not remain, comfortably in place, until the permanent ones erupt. Many a child would be saved from untold suffering, and the parents spared much trouble and anxiety, by having these teeth properly cared for.

Nature never intended that children's teeth should be lost or removed by decay; but that they should re-

main in place until they give way for the permanent ones by the absorption of their roots. This is necessary for two reasons, at least. First, if the temporary or "first tooth" is lost before its time, the space which it occupied becomes more or less closed so that the "second tooth" is crowded from its normal position. Second, if the pulp dies from exposure by decay, the tooth-roots are not absorbed and if left in place too long, they will change the course of the permanent tooth and cause it to erupt out of position, either inside or outside the arch.

We often see the bad results of this condition where the cuspid or "eye-tooth," so called tusk, has erupted high on the gum or where the bi-cuspids erupt in the roof of the mouth, sadly marring both speech and beauty. Had the temporary teeth been filled and kept in place until time for the permanent ones to erupt and then removed, these conditions would not have occurred.

Mothers, teach your children to use the brush and pick, keep their mouths as clean as their hands,—clean in every sense of the term and there will be but little decay. "Happy the child who is suffered to be what God meant it to be."

*Flora, Ind.*

\* \* \*

### HOT WATER.

UNDER many conditions hot water is one of the most potent remedial agents that can be employed, and often, when intelligently used, it accomplishes more than drugs.

But, like many other things powerful for good, its abuse may prove injurious, and produce results quite opposite to what was intended.

The effect of warm or moderately hot water applied to the surface of the body is to cause the blood vessels and tissues of the skin and underlying regions to become relaxed, and to lose for the time being their natural tone. The blood supply of the regions is much increased and the pores are opened. If the entire body has been immersed this action produces marked changes in the distribution of the blood, and a considerable portion of this fluid is taken from the interior of the body and brought close to the surface. If cold air now strikes the body, a sudden chill is very likely to be the result.

This explains the great ease with which one takes cold after a warm bath, particularly if this has been prolonged, and it also suggests the natural remedy.



This is quickly to sponge the entire surface with cold water before using the towel, which should be applied briskly. In this way the relaxation is followed by prompt contraction, the circulation is made active instead of sluggish, and a delicious sense of vigor and stimulation is produced.

Hot water is necessary properly to cleanse the face and neck, and to stimulate the pores to cast off the fatty material which might otherwise stagnate and cause pimples or blackheads. Unless followed by a dash of cold water, however, the relaxed tissues are not stimulated, and premature wrinkles and flabbiness of the skin inevitably follow. Steaming the face and throat, although beneficial at the time, is sure to be followed by results disastrous to the complexion unless counteracted in this way.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

## HOW TO BE HAPPY.

"WE shall have at least three hours for skating," said Charlie, and just then they came in sight of old Goody Stevens' hut. Infirm as she was, she stood out in the cold trying to split some kindlings from a pine stick.

"Let's stop and help her," suggested Charlie.

"Not I; I am in a hurry to get to the pond," replied Rufus gruffly, and he passed on.

"Please go in and get warm, and I will bring you in kindlings enough to last you a week," said Charlie gently taking the wood from her trembling hands.

"You have lost a good half hour," cried Rufus scornfully, when at last he appeared at the pond.

"But perhaps I have gained a blessing," whispered Charlie to himself, remembering how the old woman had asked God to reward him.

Then came an hour of merry strife, cutting circles, playing "Fox and Geese," etc., till he saw Ned Percy standing on the bank with longing eyes, for Ned's mother was too poor to buy him skates. "Mine would just fit him," thought Charlie, and in a moment he had gained the shore.

"Halloa, Ned!" he called cheerily, "I will take turns with you, for I should hate to have my skates grow rusty while I am sitting down to rest." And for more than an hour he insisted upon Ned's keeping them.

When they went home Rufus walked sulkily along while Charlie whistled all the way.

"I don't see why you enjoy life so much better than other folks," muttered Rufus discontentedly; "I should think it was Easter morning with you all the year round."

"I don't know, I am sure," answered Charlie, "unless it is because I have learned that the secret of being happy is to try to make somebody else happy too."—*Child's Paper*.

## TOMATO CATSUP.

BY SISTER S. C. SMUCKER.

TAKE one bushel of ripe tomatoes, wash and cut them up, put on to boil. As fast as the juice oozes out, strain it through a flour sieve until nothing is left but seeds and skins; boil and strain two green peppers with the tomatoes; put the juice back into the kettle, add one pint of vinegar, one pint of sugar, a small teacup two-thirds full of salt. Make two bags of cheese cloth about six inches square; in one put one tablespoonful of ground mustard, two tablespoonfuls each of ground ginger, cayenne pepper, and ground black pepper; tie up the bag, leaving room to swell. In the other bag put two tablespoonfuls each of ground cinnamon, allspice, cloves, one tablespoonful of mace, and four ground nutmegs; tie up and put both bags into the juice; boil hard for six hours; mash the bags with a spoon; when it is done take out the bags and bottle the catsup.

*Timberville, Va.*

\* \* \*

## TOMATO CATSUP.

BY SISTER MINNIE M. WHISTLER.

TAKE one pail of green tomatoes chopped fine; sprinkle with salt and let stand over night; take two medium sized heads of cabbage chopped fine, one small red pepper, two tablespoonfuls each of ground cinnamon and nutmeg, one-fourth cup of celery seed; pour the water from the tomatoes and mix with cabbage and other ingredients, put into granite kettle with enough vinegar to cover; cook one hour, add two cups of sugar, put in glass jars and seal while hot.

*Udell, Iowa.*

\* \* \*

## CHOW-CHOW.

BY SISTER MARY REDDICK.

TAKE two gallons of green tomatoes, an equal amount of cabbage, six green peppers, six red peppers (if wanted), one-half dozen onions; chop each separately, then mix all together, salt to suit the taste, then put in a bag and hang over night to drain; in the morning squeeze it dry with the hands: season with cinnamon, cloves, allspice, celery seed and one quart of grated horse-radish; boil vinegar enough to cover. put in a pound of sugar (brown preferred); then heat all together. It is much nicer canned.

*Sheridan, Mo.*

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

### BONNIE WAYNE.

Wy I didn't get that pig at all. You see Mrs. Marshall just come a running to me and she grabbed me by the arm and she jerked me away from the fence so fast that it nearly broke my arm, and Frank he hollered "Su boy thar" and the big hog pig said "Booh booh," and old Bux he said bow wow wow wow, and nearly jumped over the fence he was so mad, and Mabel she just jumped up and down. Just then here came grandma with her spectacles on the top of her head and her cane in her hand, and she said "wy the laws-ame" "what in the world is the matter with the chile?"

Well, I never did have such a time in all my life, and it was all over that little red pig too, and if they would have let me alone I would a took him up to the house and nen the big one couldn' acted so smart. But Luke he said that pigs wasn't to play with nohow, and he was the fellow that called me over there in the first place too.

Nen we went to the house and Grandma she told me that if my mamma had seen me by the hog pen she would have been scared and I told her that I seen her run clean upstairs one day when a little mouse got after her, and Mr. Marshall he just laughed and laughed and old Bux he looked up at me and grinned and he wagged his tail at me and he looked as if he wanted to talk and I think if he could talk he would say that he wuz glad that we came out here to the country.

Nen I put my hand on his head and patted it, and just then he gave a big Kii-yii-kii-yii and a jump and ran over me and knocked me down on the ground and I cried and Frank he picked me up and wuz a laughing and he said, "Sis, the country is a little too rough on you, ain't it?" Nen I said, "What was that?" There wuz a big bird as big as old Bux after him with its wings dragging on the ground and its tail spread out like old Granny Baker's fan. And he had a long red worm on his nose and he said, "Gobble-gobble-gobble," and he just kept on saying it.

Nen Mr. Marshall he laughed and said, "Bonnie, that's a turkey gobbler." My I wuz scared. I wished that turkey gobble was after that big pig instead of old Bux. Nen I would a got the pig. Luke he took the broom that Mrs. Marshall had and he took after the gobble-gobble and he run him around the house three times and I bet he wuzn't glad we come too. Nen I laughed so that the tears wuz all gone again. My! that woman on the cars said I would see so many nice things out here in the country, but I don't think that

that gobble and the big pig is nice at all, and the big cows neither. My! I wuz a getting sleepy and I wished my mamma wuz there but she wuzn't and so Mrs. Marshall put me in a little trundle bed to sleep and she said it used to be Mabel's when she was a little girl like me. Nen Mabel she went and got Dora and Hattie and she put them in bed with me, and she said that she wuz afraid that they might cry in the night and want to go home so she put them with me. Then they all had to take another laugh at Hattie's red hair. Nen Frank he wanted to know how she came to have red hair and I just wouldn't tell but I bet Luke told him all about it for I guess he slept with Frank upstairs.

Wy, say, pretty soon I heard some one say, "Oh Bonnie! Oh Bonnie!" and I couldn't think who it wuz but I said "Whoopee!" and then I knowed that it was Grandma and she said, "Haint my little girl a going to get up this morning?" My! but they have awful short nights out here in the country, don't they? When I got up I found that Dora had got out of bed on one side and Hattie on the other and Mrs. Marshall said, "You must have done a lot of kicking last night, Bonnie," and I said that I guess that wuz when the old pig wuz after me and the old gobble wuz after old Bux, and Grandma said, "Poor Yungun, she was awful tired last night."

\* \* \*

### FROM GRANDMA.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—

I wish that all the mothers and grandmothers knew how much Luke and Bonnie love to hear me read the INGLENOOK to them. They sat on the floor the other evening and listened while I read the articles one after another and would say, "Now, Grandma, read another one," until I nearly gave out and until they both got so tired that they fell over on the floor and were almost compelled to yield to sleep, and they can hardly wait until it comes each week.

And Mabel and Frank just fairly quarrel to see which one gets it first. Of course when Frank is in the field when the rural postman comes, Mabel and Bonnie skip up to the box and then she has time to read some before Frank comes to dinner. During the noon hour he reads the long pieces in front and then in the evening they both get together and study the Natural History. I hope Bonnie and Luke will have a good time while they are at our house.

Very truly yours,  
GRANDMA MARSHALL.



## The Q. & A. Department.

Where is Ft. Thomas?

It is across the Ohio river from Cincinnati, near Newport, Ky.

✱

Which are the six most powerful nations of the world at the present time?

United States, England, Germany, France, Austria, and Japan.

✱

What is the longest word in the English language?

Smiles. S-M-I-L-E-S. Because it is a mile from the first letter to the last one. (The editor does not know exactly whether this question was asked as a pun or as a real statistical fact. If the answer is not satisfactory, ask again.)

✱

What is a watershed?

A watershed is a height of land between two river systems. For illustration: In the mountains in West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania, notice the waters flow west into the Ohio, and east toward the Potomac and Susquehanna.

✱

What is an abstract?

An abstract is an instrument of writing which shows all the transfers through which a piece of real estate has gone from the time it was owned by the government up to the present time. Sometimes in municipal affairs, an ordinary abstract only dates back as far as the completing of an addition to the city.

✱

In whose writings do we find these words, "The plowman homeward plods his weary way"?

The above quotation is an extract from the first stanza of an "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," by Thomas Gray. The first stanza is as follows:

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,  
The lowing herds wind slowly o'er the lea;  
The plowman homeward plods his weary way  
And leaves the world to darkness and to me."

✱

Of all the different kinds of pianos, what make is considered the best?

We hesitate to answer this question directly, for two reasons: First, because the Nookman is not a musician, and second, because it is our purpose to treat all good people alike, and there are several first-class pianos and it would be wrong for us to say that one is so much better than another, and hence we hesitate to render a decision on this point.

Which is the wolverine State?

Michigan.

✱

Do all languages have the definite article?

No. The English language has one,—*the*. The Latin has none, the German has three and the Greek has twenty-four.

✱

Are the common crow and the raven the same?

No, they are not the same. The raven is much larger than the crow and has bristles around its bill, whereas the crow has not. We also notice that the raven's neck is much stronger and the mandible is stouter. However, they compare in some respects as well as contrast in the above. They are the same color and make the same cawing sound. When taken young either will make very good pets. Among the natives of Asia the raven is regarded with awe and reverence and sometimes the chiefs and prophets of the tribes will wear a bunch of its feathers in their hair, believing that it will increase their wisdom. See nature study page.

✱

Who are the Druses?

The Druses are a religious sect of people on the mountains of Lebanon, north of Palestine. They are not Jews, Mohammedans nor Christians. They are Transmigrationists, that is, they believe in the transmigration of the Spirit. When a man dies his soul departs and enters an unknown body or enters a snake, horse, rabbit or some other animal, and for this reason they will not punish or destroy the animal life in any respect. And their belief also makes them fearless and bold. They believe their life cannot be taken, of course, and in this event they will face death fearlessly. A few years ago when the English were trying to conquer them they would march right to the mouth of the cannon and endeavor to catch the cannon balls, demonstrating their faith in their religion.

✱

How is electricity made?

Your question is too broad to be discussed in such a small space, but the briefest answer possibly that can be made is that there are three kinds of electricity, frictional, dynamic and static. Electricity really is not made, only in the sense that butter is made. Possibly it could be said that butter is made by being drawn from the milk; in this sense electricity is made by being drawn from the atmosphere. But in a truer sense of creation there can be no ingredient or composition of ingredients formed to construct the basis called electricity.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### THE DIFFERENCE.

The man who lugs a melon home  
And finds it isn't ripe  
Is very apt to think some words  
That looks like these !\*—:  
—\*!!—\* in type.

The pa who carries babe at night,  
All through the house and back,  
Is apt to speak this sentence \*\*—  
!!—\*!—!—\* when  
He steps upon a tack.

A lady who is going out  
Has callers come and stay;  
She tries to lightly chat, but this  
!!—\*!—!!—  
Is what she'd like to say.

Upon a smooth banana peel  
A deacon chanced to tread,  
And here's !\*—!!—\*  
—!\*—a brief shorthand report  
Of what the deacon said.

A lady with her parasol  
A passer's optic caught—  
He said: "Pray do not mention it,"  
But here \*!—!\*!—\*  
!\*!— is what he thought.

—Chicago Post.

\* \* \*

### A GOOD OLD WORLD.

It's a good old world, no matter if, at times, it does seem that things are going to the "demnition bow-wows."

At a low theater the other day, where the audience was made up of a motley crowd of men and boys, a player came on the stage and sang a cheap drinking song, a song in laudation of the convivial cup.

He had a good voice and his pantomime was clever, but the song drew only a light round of applause.

For an encore the singer chose a sentimental song, another cheap affair but one that had the saving grace of a noble theme—the undying love of a mother for her boy. This time the audience broke into hearty and prolonged applause.

There was a lot of good in that audience notwithstanding its questionable pursuit. From the "seamy side" of life it came, and yet the mother-love sentiment touched it deeply, showing that it was far from lost to the innate goodness that lurks in every one.

And so it is wherever you go. The moral and social

outcasts that we see around us—it will not do to condemn them as wholly bad. No one is ever wholly lost. To deny this is to make of all theology—yes, and of religion—a mockery.

A kind word will awaken a noble response in many a man apparently lost to all that is good in life.

Have you the kind word, or have you the usual censure?—*Selected.*

\* \* \*

### THE VALUE OF A LAUGH.

EIGHTEEN hundred persons were in a New York theatre a few nights ago when the top floor of the building broke into a blaze. A half a dozen fire engines thudded out in the street and still the audience in the theatre did not know it. It was not until police officers appeared and quietly told the men and women present that the building was on fire and that the performance must be considered as ended that they had any intimation of their danger. Then very naturally there was excitement. Everything was favorable for a panic, and panic under such circumstances meant death. "Slowly, don't rush," said the captain of police; "I'll club the first man who starts to run." With the opening of the doors the terrifying noises had come to the ears of the persons were were wanting to get out, and the smell of smoke added to their terror. There was danger and all knew it. Reason was about to be cast to the winds and a mad struggle—senseless and savage—was about to be entered upon. And then someone laughed. The laugh was sane and hearty and that minute the trouble was over. No panic after that. A man may laugh in the face of danger, but not in the face of that sort of danger unless there is cause for it. Not one who heard the laugh in this theatre but was reassured. Courage and common sense and a feeling of security returned. If one could laugh who need fear? And the result was that everybody walked out of the building in safety. There is a lesson here that should not be forgotten. Nearly all of the disasters in theatres and public halls are caused by panic. In practically every instance loss of life could have been avoided by coolness and self-possession. This is a thing that it is worth while to remember. Laugh if you can in such an emergency, but if you can't do that keep your wits under control and thereby save your life and the lives of others.—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*



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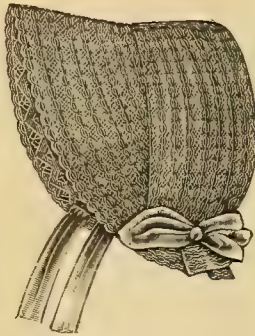
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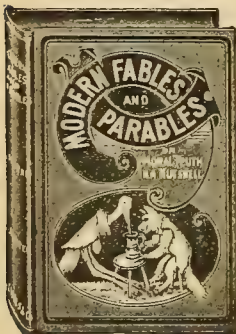
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## ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:

**E. I. AMES,**  
6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.  
20113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## It Costs Nothing

to learn full particulars about Mount Morris College Scholarships. They were established to aid worthy young people. You may be able to secure one. The founders furnish, the College awards them. Your part is to try for one. Many a man never succeeds because he never tries. Don't let this be true of you. Better write for particulars at once. It costs you nothing. Yours to please and help,

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**  
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mt. Morris, Ill.

## THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

## Absolutely Free!

We have made arrangements whereby we can supply each new subscriber to the Gospel Messenger with the **Eternal Verities**, by D. L. Miller, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**. You can subscribe for the Messenger for the remaining six months of this year and we will send you the book prepaid **FREE** of charge. The price of the book is \$1.25, and is worth that to any home.

### THE MESSENGER IN EVERY HOME.

This is by far the best offer we have made. We make this wonderful offer in order to place the Messenger in every home, as nearly as possible, in the Brethren church. If you, dear reader, are not on our list, now is your time to start. You will never get a better opportunity. If you get the paper in your home for awhile you would not want to do without it for many times what it will cost you. That is the testimony of hundreds of our readers.

### OUR OFFER.

The Gospel Messenger to  
Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 75  
The Eternal Verities, ....\$1 25  
\$2 00  
Both for only,..... 75

### THE ETERNAL VERITIES.

The author has gathered many proofs of the truth of the Bible. Several illustrations add to the interest and value of this book. This is Eld. D. L. Miller's latest work and will be found to be the most helpful book he has written. It contains 375 pages, bound in good, substantial cloth, and sells for \$1.25.

### TESTIMONIALS

It has strengthened my belief in the Divine Book. It prepared me better to meet the questions that come to Christians.—Anna Z. Detwiler, Huntingdon, Pa.

For Bible literature one of the marvels of the twentieth century is "**Eternal Verities**," a book that every brother and sister should possess and carefully read.—Lemuel Hillery, Goshen, Ind.

Your last, best book, "**Eternal Verities**," is clear, pointed, convincing, and so will be a power in the conflict between truth and error, light and darkness. It ought to find its way into every home.—T. T. Myers, Philadelphia, Pa.

### FILL OUT BLANK.

If you are not already a subscriber fill out the blank below at once and forward to us, and we feel sure you will be delighted with your bargain. The quicker you do this the more papers you will receive. We await your early answer. (If you are a subscriber, kindly show this offer to your friends, who ought to read the paper and do not, please.)

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Ill.

Date, .....

Brethren Publishing House:—

Please send me the Gospel Messenger from now to Jan. 1, 1905, and the **Eternal Verities**, as per your special offer to new subscribers. Enclosed find 75 cents for same.

Name, .....

Address, .....

(If **Eternal Verities** is not wanted, remit only 50 cents.)



Established 1896

# ADVANCE IN "EQUITY" STOCK

Incorporated 1902

BECAUSE

## Merit Creates the Demand! Demand Maintains Standard and Price!

This is the result of practical and valuable co-operation. Two-hundred people have bought Equity shares at \$25.00 par value, and they have received 6 per cent per annum, besides participating in all other co-operative advantages.

### September 1st the Price of Equity Shares Goes to \$35.00

Send in your applications now for whatever shares you wish before the price goes up. If you don't have the ready cash send in the application and the shares will be reserved for you.

CUT OUT HERE

Form A-1

Equity Mfg. & Supply Co.,  
153 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Cash Subscription Blank.....190....

Gentlemen:—I hereby subscribe for.....shares of the capital stock of the Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., (fully paid and non-assessable) at the rate of (\$25.00) Twenty-five dollars per share, Par Value, for which please find enclosed.....Dollars, for..... shares, being payment in full for said shares at the above price.

This stock is to be issued to (Name).....and forwarded to the undersigned.

Signature .....

Date Issued.....190.... Town .....

Certificate Number..... State .....

If you prefer to join on the installment plan use application Form A 2.

CUT OUT HERE

Form A-2.

Equity Mfg. & Supply Co.,  
153 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Installment Subscription Blank.....190....

Gentlemen:—I hereby subscribe for.....shares of the capital stock of the Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., (fully paid and non-assessable) at the rate of \$25.00 per share, Par Value, for which please find enclosed as first installment.....Dollars. Balance to be paid in..... installments of.....Dollars each; when the last installment is paid, the stock is to be issued to (Name).....and forwarded to the undersigned when earnings and benefits will begin.

Signature .....

Date Issued.....190.... Town .....

Certificate Number..... State .....

Write for Our Large General Merchandise Catalogue

Address all Communications to

**Equity Mfg. & Supply Co.,**  
153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St., CHICAGO, ILL.



# THE LIGHT Turned On

## Finds Scientific Co-operation A Great Success

### Annual Stockholders' Meeting

**O**UR ANNUAL SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING was held on July 4th. Twenty-six of our leading shareholders, some coming a distance of five hundred miles, were present. All declare it was the most enthusiastic and encouraging business meeting they ever attended. Investigation showed that the assets of the Corporation are increasing at the rate of nearly two thousand dollars per month, and that the dividends this year promise to be 10 per cent or more. The 1904 series of voucher contracts (\$150,000 worth) was closed out in five months. Thus the first five months of Scientific Co-operation, as first inaugurated and applied by us in America, closed in a blaze of glory. Already Scientific Co-operation is a success. Already our shareholders are reaping the benefits in immense savings and in dividends on their investments. Our merchandise sales are increasing daily, and our selling expenditures are decreasing daily. **We want you as a partner** in our Mail Order Business, which is organized on an original, scientific co-operative plan.

#### Prompt Action Necessary.

Co-operation aims to do for the small capitalist what the large capitalist is doing for himself. If you have \$100 you cannot start in business with it, at least not in a business which yields any kind of returns. You must deposit it in a savings bank or invest it in securities and be contented with small interest.

By co-operation you can make the small capital yield the handsome percentage of returns which the banker or the merchant secures from his large investment. "A. B. D. & Co. Stock" through co-operation puts you in business for yourself, no matter how small your capital, and puts you on an equality with the powerful merchant as far as earning power for your dollar is concerned.

Co-operation puts you in a position for a 25 per cent. opportunity where otherwise you remain shackled to the 4 per cent. dictum of the savings bank.

Our stock is for sale only to gain the co-operation of thousands of customers—past, present and future. Remember you buy into an established mail order business receiving more than a thousand dollars nearly every day right now. No Experiment. No risk. Just Expansion and Co-operation.

*Write to-day for application blanks.*

#### Our Idea

To do the right thing, at the right time, in the right way; to do some things better than they were ever done before; to eliminate errors; to know both sides of the question; to be courteous; to be an example; to work for love of the work; to anticipate requirements; to develop resources; to recognize no impediments; to master circumstances; to act from reason rather than rule; to be satisfied with nothing short of perfection in scientific co-operation.

*Won't you join our Family?*

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

### The Mail Order House

341-43 Franklin St.  
Chicago, - Illinois.

#### What Is Your Capital Doing For You?

Prompt action on your part is necessary to secure your stock at "ground-floor" quotations. It was unanimously decided, at the Stockholder's Meeting, that no more stock should be sold at less than \$125.00 per share, which is a premium of \$25.00 on each share, and judging from past experience, it is more than likely that the stock will command a heavier premium by the end of the business year.

We now have nearly Five Hundred people interested with us; and in order to enlist hundreds more of co-operators, the management has decided to increase the capital stock of the Company to \$500,000 and issue a new series for \$150,000 worth of voucher contracts.

You should take advantage of this exceptional opportunity, by getting your application in for a part of this 1905 series.

Remember: One judicious investment may be worth years of labor. There is nothing to give away in our proposition. It is not a promoter's scheme, but a straight-forward, high-grade, strictly legitimate mercantile enterprise and every dollar's worth of stock sold represents an actual 125 cents of value—that's why the stocks sell at a premium.

*Write to-day for application blanks.*



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



MT. BOOKER WASHINGTON.—State of Washington.

Painted and Named by Mrs. Frank R. Hill. On Exhibition at St. Louis Exposition, 1904

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

ARE YOU GOING TO  
California, Washington,  
Oregon, Idaho

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon,  
Washington and California Points.

ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, . . . . . \$50.00  
From Missouri River, . . . . . 45.00

To San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and Return. Tickets Sold Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return Limit, October 23, 1904.

One-Way Colonist's Rates.

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, . . . . . \$33 00  
From St. Louis, . . . . . 30 00  
From Missouri River, . . . . . 25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

A Town With a Future

Snyder, Colorado, Has all the Ear-marks of a Comer and is Surely Destined to be One of North-eastern Colorado's Leaders.

Snyder is beautifully located on the South Platte river and Union Pacific Railway, between Sterling and Denver, extending from the river to the brow of a mesa, one-half mile away. The main street running north and south is 80 feet wide; all other streets, 60 feet; alleys, 20 feet; all lots are 25x125 feet, excepting those fronting on the main street, which are 25x120.

For further information about Snyder or South Platte Valley, address Geo. L. McDonough, Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad, at Omaha, Neb., for FREE printed matter.

Still better, see some of those who have bought land near Snyder, Colorado, or write to them for further information.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says:

"Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.



# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

Here They Are!

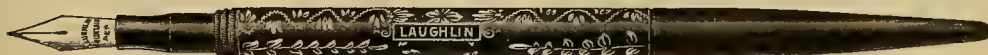


No 1



No. 3.

No. 5



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set Literature of All Nations, containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | \$25.00 |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | 8.00    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | 3.00    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | 1.20    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | 1.00    |

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer in this issue.

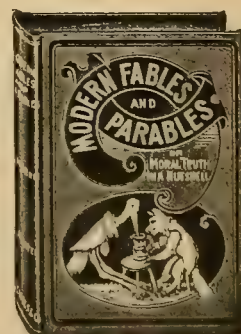
### Now is Your Time.

Right now is the time to make things count. Get a good start and you will come out all right in the end. The one who goes at it at once with a determination to win stands a good chance to get a \$25.00 set of books FREE.

Do not say that you do not have a good territory and it's no use to try. Our experience leads us to believe that one place is as good as another. Some places where we least expect subscriptions we get the most. It is up to you whether or not you get this fine set of books. **SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THEM.** Let every loyal Nooker get out and hustle. Aim at the top. Don't be satisfied with anything less. **ALL THESE PRIZES ARE GOING TO BE GIVEN TO SOME ONE.** Go to work at once. Who will send the first list? (In sending your list, please mention that you are entering the contest.)

### Contest Closes.

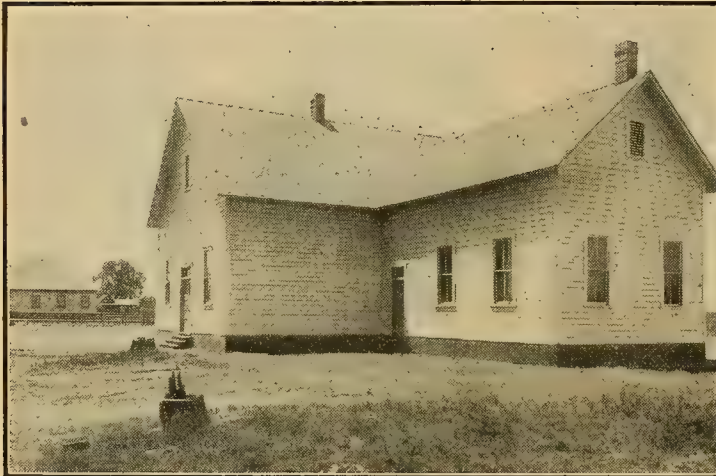
To give all a fair chance we have decided not to close this INGLENOK CONTEST until August 31. All orders received by us up to and including last mail on August 31, 1904, will be counted. Many are taking an active part in the contest. The fortunate ones are going to be the ones who keep continually at it. Remember, at the close of the contest should you not have been fortunate enough to receive one of the four prizes named, you will be entitled to prize No. 5, a good Fountain Pen, for each ten subscriptions sent us. It is worth your while to try for No. 1. Don't procrastinate. Now is your time to do the best work.



No. 4

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

**THE COLONY**  
...ON...  
**LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT**  
...IN THE...  
**SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.**



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.  
The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

**EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.**

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

**ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,**

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

**SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.**

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

**ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.**

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

26t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

# A Free Trip

We are running cheap excursions from Chicago, St. Louis and intermediate points to Denver, Sterling, Snyder and other Colorado points every month. If you can help us to get up a party to come out from your locality, will furnish free transportation for your own personal use to accompany them on the above named trip.

**MILLIONS OF DOLLARS**

are being expended by the United States government on irrigation enterprises and what was once known as "The Great American Desert" is beginning to bloom and blossom in a manner wonderful to behold.

**OUR FARMERS**

are prosperous and contented. It is plain to be seen that they are making more money on 40 or 80 acres of irrigated land than can be realized on more than double the amount of land "Back East," and a trip through the South Platte Valley, Colorado, will convince you of this fact.

**CHEAP LANDS AND EASY PAYMENTS.**

We sell a few irrigated farms, or town lots in Denver, Sterling or Snyder at lowest figures and give easy terms of payment. Will sell a limited number of Snyder lots on \$5.00 monthly payments.

**WRITE TO-DAY.**

Don't wait for some one else to get in ahead of you on the best bargains. If you cannot come yourself, let us know just what you want and how much money you wish to invest and will make selections for you.

We wish to arrange with one member in every town or county to co-operate with us in this enterprise. Advertising matter free.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,  
Sterling, Colorado.**

17t13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



# A POWER FOR GOOD

---

When a disturbance appears in the bodily functions and your feelings indicate that your system is out of order, you will make no mistake in resorting to

**DR. PETER'S**

**BLOOD VITALIZER**

without delay. It is a power for good. It soothes and calms the irritated conditions and gives health and strength. Thousands have experienced its medicinal charm. Not sold in drugstores, but by special agents only, or direct from the proprietor,

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

AUGUST 9, 1904.

No. 32.

## SERVICE.

BY MAY C. STONER.

Do you seek a victor's crown  
And a robe of spotless white?  
Lay your life for Jesus down  
Work for him from morn till night;  
Bring the lost ones to the fold  
To the realms of peace and light,  
Then you'll walk the streets of gold  
In the city of delight.  
You would see his smiling face;  
You would hear his loving voice?  
Then with patience run your race,  
And in trials e'er rejoice,  
Gently lead the wand'rer home,  
Set the captive pris'ner free,  
Then he'll say, "My blessed, come,  
Ye have done it unto me."

Ladoga, Ind.

## SNAPSHOTS.

*Self-conquest is the greatest of all victories.*

*God created hope when listening to repentance.*

*In all affairs of vice you can afford to be a fool.*

*There is no wealth like the heart's wealth—content.*

*A too-virtuous wife is like six consecutive dishes of honey.*

*A man is usually most distinguished after he is extinguished.*

*Being honest for policy's sake is neither good policy nor good honesty.*

*The pursuit even of the best of things ought to be calm and tranquil.*

*Many of those comprising the upper crust of society are not even well-bred.*

*Learning is wealth to the poor, and honor to the rich.*

*The man without a purpose lives on, but he enjoys not life.*

*One of the very best of earthly possessions is possessions.*

*He who kicks a cow kicks a big chunk of profits into the gutter.*

*In adversity a man sometimes comes to know himself for the first time.*

*It pays to take some stimulant now and then; that is, it pays the saloon-keeper.*

*When an American heiress is looking for a title she does her shopping in Europe.*

*The more you drink to other people's health the more you drink to the ruin of your own.*

*The measure of success is the degree in which men make themselves valuable to others.*

*Cooking and self-abnegation are no longer fashionable in a wife, but they make excellent doormats.*

*A woman declares to a man that he is perfect, and the man never notices that she does not attempt to prove it.*

*It is the tootsy-wootsy girl, frail and gentle to the naked eye, who turns out to be a Gibraltar of prejudices and desires to her astonished husband.*

*None, therefore, who fears or grieves, or worries or who is anxious, is free; but whoever is released from griefs, fears and anxieties is by that very thing released from slavery.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

THE Great Salt Lake is a body of natural brine occupying the main depression within the Salt Lake valley in the north central part of Utah. In all probability this lake is a small remnant of what formerly was a large inland sea, filling the entire valley extending beyond the present boundaries of Nevada and Idaho on the west and north, and almost reaching Arizona on the south. The evidences remaining which demonstrate almost beyond doubt that such a thing existed are the shorelines, terraces, both carved and built. The rippling marks of sea waves and other littoral phenomena on the mountain slopes that once formed its shores and the sediment of its floors.

This body of water has been an object of attraction to scientists from the earliest announcement of its existence, and we think that the interest at present is regarded greater than usual perhaps on account of the surprisingly rapid shrinkage during the past two years, which is much in advance of the more conservative decrease of the last two decades.

A French traveler of some note learned from some of the Indian tribes of the Mississippi valley, the story of a great sea lying high amid the solitudes of the Western Mountains. His name was Baron La Hontan, and his accounts date back as far as 1689. At different intervals since then, men have given certain data regarding the existence, size, utility, etc., of this wonderful body of water, but no complete survey of the lake has been reported since 1869 when it was said to be about 50 miles wide and 75 miles long, with an area of 2,125 square miles. Of course this cannot be relied upon as being true at the present date, because the valley floor of the lake is conspicuously flat, so that with the slight fall of water the level gives rise to what appears to be a disproportionately great recession, and the rise of a few feet would result in flooding the valley clear to the Wasatch Mountains.

Some years ago it was determined by sounding that the maximum depth was 30 feet and the average depth was 13 feet, which is surprisingly small in both dimensions.

The river supply of the lake is nearly all derived from the Eastern side and consists of the drainage of the small basin near the Wasatch Mountains. The Jordan river is probably the first of importance among the tributaries which brings an overflow from the Utah Lake. The Weber and Bear rivers are next in importance, but the observer can easily see that the source of supply is entirely inadequate to the amount of evaporation to which this body of water is subjected, which not only decreases the area of its surface and depth,

but also increases its salinity. Scientists agree that this lake is certain to disappear from the map within the near future, even the date of its epitaph has already been given. Some have placed it at twenty-five years and others at forty years. When an examination of the surface level of the lake is made, we find that in the last sixteen years the net fall has been eleven and one-half feet, while in the last three years it has been fully three feet; it has a noticeable increase over the previous years.

Now as the rate of fall is increasing and the deepest part of the lake was only thirty-six feet in 1850, it is easily calculated that it will be ready for cultivation inside of forty years.

Another man who has been studying the situation, figures this way: He compares the cubic contents of the lake in 1886, and the same at the present time, and by such calculations figures that the disappearance is scheduled to occur within twenty-five years. There may be three reasons, or one of the three reasons, why the Salt Lake is disappearing. One is the evaporation; another, the extensive use of water for irrigation purposes, and the third, a subterranean outlet. However, the latter is one of conjecture.

We do not see how anyone would be able to determine successfully, as yet, the truth of this, but there are evidences that point somewhat in this direction. It seems to us that the stronger evidence would be the insufficiency of its tributaries to the demand made upon it by the large surface it has for evaporation, having only three small rivers feeding it, and a surface of over 2,000 square miles for evaporation besides the heavy draught that is made upon it by irrigation. There are indications of a strong character on the sides of the surrounding mountains, that this lake at one time had a depth of 600 feet more than it now has, and if this be true in any measure, it remains evident that we are witnessing the speedy completion of the physical change that has been in progress for many centuries. Most of the physical changes of the globe occur slowly and do not give evidence of themselves upon the map for generations to follow, but in all probability the Great Salt Lake will be an exception to the rule.

\* \* \*

### GOVERNMENT INSPECTION OF MEATS.

BY DR. C. W. JOHNSON, GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR.

At a time when new food products and pure food are so prominently set forth in the columns of both newspaper and magazine throughout the country, it is especially apropos that considerable importance should be attached to the inspection of meats and live stock as conducted by the Federal Government.

Government inspection of meats, while largely



known of in a general way, principally through the medium of the advertised products, is but vaguely understood except by those directly interested in carrying on the work. There are several reasons for this lack of knowledge in a subject which actually concerns the vitality and life of the nation. In the first place, the inspection of meats as a Government proposition is young, having been in operation but some twelve years, and for only about half that period has it in any way approached its present efficient service.

Second, the importance of such inspection being so little understood by the public may be due to congressional inaction in not allowing sufficient appropriations for extending the service to its ultimate requirements; which lack of interest by Congressmen may be due to absence of concerted and intelligent influence from their constituency. As a result the Bureau is hampered and curtailed in its plans and finds it all but impossible to secure sufficient and competent ability to make a reasonable showing. The work calls for a large force of high grade Veterinarians possessing a technical and practical knowledge.

A third reason for the scarcity of information possessed even by those who have watched the Inspectors at work, is that the inspection is carried on so systematically, deftly and rapidly by these experts that it does not attract especial attention.

The Bureau of Animal Industry, which is an important factor in the Agricultural Department, is ably looked after by Dr. D. E. Salmon, who has been chief of the Bureau since its inception, directing its affairs from Washington, D. C., with the aid of numerous expert assistants, many of whom have been on the force ever since Government inspection was inaugurated.

All along the Canadian border and the line between Mexico and the United States, at the larger towns, as well as at the seaports of both the Atlantic and Pacific, there are "Stations" located, each in charge of an expert inspector detailed to examine carefully every head of stock that enters or leaves the United States, thus making the introduction or prevalence of an infectious or contagious disease certain of detection. The examination for Meat Inspector before the Civil Service Board is very rigid, calling for an extensive range of technical and practical knowledge. In this examination none but graduated Veterinarians are allowed to compete, and but comparatively few of these meet all the requirements. However, the list of eligibles being constantly exhausted, success in passing an examination usually is equivalent to an appointment.

The duties of Meat Inspector may be roughly classified as Ante Mortem and Post Mortem, each requiring a large force.

As to the relative importance of these two classes of work there is really no difference. An inspector is

required to be familiar with both as he often is transferred from one to the other as occasion demands. But in the case of Ante Mortem inspection, the force is spread from the quarantine line at the south where they guard against the introduction of Texas fever, to the New England States where they have recently stamped out an outbreak of malignant foot and mouth disease. Located at Fort Worth, Texas, is a dipping plant, through which southern cattle are passed to rid them of the "tick," which is the means of propagating Texas fever, and at the principal packing centers a similar arrangement exists for dipping sheep affected with "scab," in charge of competent Ante Mortem Inspectors.

A large number of cattle are exported alive and these also exact fine judgment on the part of the Ante Mortem Inspectors.

Then, throughout the Western grazing country, they are fast freeing from diseased conditions droves of cattle and sheep by dipping them before making shipment, thus saving to ranchmen and others thousands of dollars each year, it being considered both wiser and cheaper to treat the animals in this manner before they leave for the packing centers.

But this work does not end with the ranches, for, located at all the principal packing centers the Government Inspectors are to be found condemning animals for various causes, such as Anæmia, Hog Cholera, advanced cases of Pregnancy and numerous acute inflammatory conditions.

Another feature in this connection and one amazing in proportion even to one who is informed, is the curtailment of receipts in this class of undesirable animals. Where formerly a shipper would send such stock to market, willing to take what they would bring, now, understanding that they will be condemned by the U. S. Inspectors and be practically a dead loss, they refrain from shipping them. All of these points, which can be outlined but inadequately in a magazine article, are to be found in interesting detail in the Annual Report of the Bureau of Animal Industry, published in Washington, D. C.

After the Ante Mortem inspection of animals naturally follows the Post Mortem work as carried on at the large abattoirs throughout the country. This subject I believe to be of sufficient importance to be given in a later article.

*82 Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill.*

*(To be Continued.)*

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WITH regard to manner, be careful to speak in a soft, tender, kind and loving way. Even when you have occasion to rebuke, be careful to do it with manifest kindness. The effect will be incalculably better.  
—Hosca Ballou.

## LEARNING BY DOING AT TUSKEGEE.

### The Year's Work.

THE contrast between manual training, as taught in such a school as Girard College in Philadelphia, or the St. Louis Labor Manual Training School, and industrial training, as managed at Tuskegee, is notable. Writing in 1887 of the St. Louis School, Samuel Chapman Armstrong said: "It is no experiment. It is the contrast to perfection of the fine methods of training head and hand together that I know of.... I only here remark that such a labor school belongs rather to a high civilization. The student's support is assured by the accumulated savings of educated generations. At

Special mention should be made of the steam engineers, all of whom took this year, in addition to the regular theory classes in engineering, a course treating electric currents and dynamo management.

But the productive work at Tuskegee is fundamental pedagogically, and deserves careful attention. For 23 years Tuskegee has been in process of construction, and has relied upon the student body for much skilled labor. To display the effectiveness of this labor, it may be worth while to describe the products of a few shops during the school year just closed. The farm accounts cannot be made up until the farm season closes.

The Tuskegee brickyard made during the year two



Carnegie Library.

TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE GROUNDS.

Hampton, for instance, the bread and butter and clothes question is primary, if not paramount. They (the students) must have something to eat before they can be taught, so we pay them for their work, instead of being paid for what work we give them." At Tuskegee also, students are paid for their work. Girard secures finished workmanship. Tuskegee secures valuable products and industrious workers.

Of course it must not be assumed for a moment that either in the three Rs or in the industries Tuskegee has eliminated class-room instruction. After the traditional class-room method, Night School students (who accumulate from productive industry such credits at the Treasurer's office as will later on defray expenses in the Day School) pursue academic studies each night, and at certain periods of the day receive instruction in mechanical drawing and the theories that underlie the respective industries.

million and one hundred thousand brick—which would bring a fancy price in New York. They have a handsome dull red color, and are solid and durable. The contrast between the brick in Cassidy Hall, one of the earlier buildings, and the bricks in Douglass Hall, which has just been completed, exhibits the extraordinary advance made in this industry. The improvement is due, first, to the fact that the Cassidy Hall bricks were laboriously made by hand, (at the rate of 8,900 per day of ten hours); whereas the Douglass Hall bricks were made by steam machinery, (at the rate of 30,000 per day); and second, to the fact that the bricklayers have been increasing their efficiency from year to year. Anent the use of modern machinery at the brickyard, it is interesting to note that, whereas in the old days boys were assigned to the brickyard against their will, now the waiting list of eager applicants is a large one.

These bricks have been laid by the Masonry Divis-



ion, which has this year completed four large buildings—The Huntington Memorial and Office Buildings, the Douglass Hall, and Emery Dormitory No. 1. In addition the division has almost completed Emery Dormitory No. 2, and has done other brick-work such as that on cottages, and the building of a new pumping station; Huntington Memorial Building, a three-story edifice with two wings and a front projection accentuating the front entrance, built of machine-made Indian-red bricks with red mortar, is a model of Twentieth Century school building design and construction. The ground space is 11,179 square feet, and the structure contains about 900,000 bricks. In the basement is an ample gymnasium for girls, and the main center of the

A part of the lumber used by the carpenters, and all the laths used by masons come directly from the division of Sawmilling.

The roofs put on by the carpenters are covered with tin by the students of the Tinsmithing Division. Besides 105 coffee pots, 394 dippers, 423 dust pans, 446 slop pans, 763 buckets, and other tinware innumerable in kind and quantity, this division made 6,375 square feet of gutters and valleys.

During the year the division of Electricity installed one 7-kilowatt dynamo for street lighting, removing the street lights from the large monocycle alternator to the small dynamo; kept in operation in 27 buildings a total of 1717 lights; and installed lights in Douglass



THE DAIRY HERD.—TUSKEGEE INSTITUTE, TUSKEGEE, ALABAMA.

third story an assembly room seating 300 persons. Douglass Hall is a girls' dormitory with 33 bed-rooms and a large study hall; and in style is an outgrowth of the colonial type. The Emery Dormitories represent the purely colonial type; each building is of dark red brick and mortar, and contains 38 bed-rooms and one sitting room. The Office Building, built on Mormon lines, contains the offices of Principal, his Secretary, the Treasurer, the Auditor, the Business Agent, and also contains the Post Office, Bank, etc. Finally, all the excavating, lathing and plastering done on the grounds were done by the Masonry Division.

The carpenters follow and work along with the brickmasons; most of the wood-work on the buildings mentioned—and an immense amount it was, some of it very intricate—and an infinite number of other jobs have been done by the students in the division of Carpentry.

Hall, Emery Dormitory No. 1, and the Academic Building. For this division the crowning achievement for the year was the installation of one 150-kilowatts dynamo.

Even more significant is the year's work of the Steam and Engineering Division. Its foundry turned out 9 tons of sash-weights for buildings, 11 tons of casting for machinery, stoves, boiler, agricultural implements, etc.; besides the castings for 250 iron beds for the dormitories. The division filled an important order from the German Government for castings for cotton-gin machinery. Moreover, the division repaired 40 pieces of machinery for other divisions, including metalworking, woodworking, agricultural, and steam machinery. To increase the steam supply for heating the buildings, two new boilers were installed. The Douglass Hall and Emery Dormitory No. 1, were fitted with steam heating system, cast iron radiators be-

ing used; and also water works service such as lavatories, sanitary closets, etc. The machine and engineering division installed, with the aid of the brickmasons, a new water works system; this plant is equipped with a new tower and tank, 40-horse power boiler and duplex pump and has a capacity of 10,000 gallons per hour. This plant furnishes the water needed by the live stock. During the month of April 637,739 gallons were pumped from this plant. The students made the installations to which reference has been made in accordance with drawings which were made in the Mechanical Drawing Room. Almost daily 13 steam engines and 11 steam boilers are in operation, and, although student engineers and firemen are used exclusively, not one serious mishap or wreck occurred during the year.

In conclusion let me say that in the mass of details thus awkwardly presented, the reader will observe, (1) that, although I have purposely dealt with a handful of Tuskegee's shops, I have nevertheless dealt with a large number of trades; and (2) that each student may learn, and often does, more than one trade. The student in the masonry division regularly learns what in the North and urban South constitutes two distinct trades—(1) Lathing and Plastering, and (2) Brick-masonry. Similarly, engineering is distinct from the work of a machinist, and the machinist may be a "vise-hand" or a "machine-tool" man; finally, the steam fitter is distinct from the other three. But, at Tuskegee, the same boy learns the four trades. In addition to these, moulding, casting and plumbing are taught in the Machine and Engineering Division. The Tuskegee boy does not put all his eggs in one basket; he is equipped for earning his living under the actual industrial conditions of the South.—*Tuskegee Student*.

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#### CHOICE OF COMPANIONS.

BY CORA BEARD.

THE chameleon changes its color to agree with that of surrounding objects.

All of us by nature possess this quality to such a degree that our character, habits and principles take their form and color from those of our intimate associates. Association with persons wiser, better and more experienced than ourselves, is always more or less inspiring and invigorating.

We enlarge our field of observation through their eyes, profit by their experience, and learn not only by what they have enjoyed, but which is still more instructive, from what they had suffered. If they are stronger than ourselves we become participators in their strength. Hence companionship with the wise and energetic never fails to have a most valuable influence on the formation of character.

Young men are in general but little aware how

much their reputation is affected in the view of the public by the company they keep. The character of their associates is soon regarded as their own.

If they seek the society of the worthy and the respectable it elevates them in the public estimation, as it is an evidence that they respect themselves and are desirous to secure the respect of others.

On the contrary, intimacy with persons of bad character always sinks a young man in the eyes of the public. People learn what his taste is, what sort of company he prefers, on no doubtful ground, and what the result of his own principles and character will be.

Only those who are elevated in mind and character can lift us up, while the ignoble, degraded and debased drag us down. No man of position can allow himself to associate, without jeopardy, with the profane, the Sabbath-breaking, the drunken and the licentious, for he lowers himself without elevating them.

Keep company with persons rather above than below yourself; for gold in the same pocket with silver loseth both of its weight and color. In all society it is advisable to associate, if possible, with the highest; not that the highest are always the best, but because if disgusted there you can at once descend; but if we begin at the lowest, it is impossible to ascend. It should be the aim of the young man to seek the society of the wise, the intelligent and the good. He that sinks into familiarity with persons much below his own level will be constantly weighed down by his base connections, and though he may easily sink lower, he will find it hard to rise again. Better be alone than in bad company. "Evil communications corrupt good manners."

It is not alone the low and dissipated, the vulgar and profane, from whose examples and society you are in danger. But there are persons of apparently decent morals, of polished manners and interesting talents, but who, at the same time, are unprincipled and wicked, who make light of sacred things and scoff at religion; these are the persons whose society and influence are most to be feared.

Many a young man has thus been led on by his elders in iniquity till he has been initiated into all the mysteries of debauchery and crime, and ended his day a poor, outcast wretch. Live with the culpable and you will be apt to die with the criminal. Bad company is like a nail driven into a post, which after the first or second blow may be drawn out with little difficulty, but being driven in to the head it can only be drawn by the destruction of the wood. Evil company is like tobacco smoke,—you cannot be long in its presence without carrying away a taint in it. "Let no man deceive himself," says Petrarch, "by thinking that the contagions of the soul are less than those of the body. They are greater; they sink deeper and come on more unexpectedly."



Good company not only improves our manners but also our minds, and intelligent associations will become a source of enjoyment as well as of edification. Good company is that which is composed of intelligent and well-bred persons, whose language is chaste and good, whose sentiments are pure and edifying, whose deportment is such as pure and well-regulated education and correct morals dictate and whose conduct is directed and restrained by the pure precepts of religion.

Water will seek its own level. So do various elements of society. Tell us whom you prefer as companions and we can tell who you are like. Do you love the society of the vulgar? Then you are already debased in your sentiments. Do you seek to be with the profane? In your heart you are like them. Are jesters and buffoons your choice companions? He who loves to laugh at folly is himself a fool. Do you love and seek the society of the wise and good? Is this your habit? Had you rather take the lowest seat among these than the highest seat with others? Then you have already learned to be good. You may not make very rapid progress, but even a good beginning is not to be despised. Hold on your way and seek to be the companion of those who fear God. So shall you be wise for yourself and wise for eternity.

*Uniontown, Md.*

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#### THE SUNDAY STONE.

IN one of our English coal mines there is a constant formation of limestone, caused by the trickling of water through the rocks. This water contains a great many particles of lime, which are deposited in the mine, and as the water passes off, these become hard, and form limestone.

This stone would always be white, like marble, were it not that men are working in the mine, and as the black dust rises from the coal it mixes with the soft lime, and in that way a black stone is formed.

Now, in the night, when there is no coal-dust rising, the stone is white; then again, the next day, when the miners are at work, another black layer is formed, and so on alternately, black and white, through the week until Sunday comes. Then, if the miners keep holy the Sabbath, a much larger layer of white stone than before. There will be the white stone of Saturday night and the whole of Sunday, so that every seventh day the white layers will be about three times as thick as any of the others. But if they work on the Sabbath, they see it marked against them in the stone. Hence the miners call it "the Sunday stone."

Perhaps many who now break the Sabbath would try to spend it better if there were a "Sunday stone" where they could see their unkept Sabbaths with their black marks.

But God needs no such record on earth to know how all our Sabbaths are spent. His record is kept above.

All our Sabbath deeds are written there, and we shall see them at the last.

Be very careful to keep your Sabbath pure and white, and do not allow the dust of worldliness and sin to tarnish the purity of the blessed day.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."—*Christian Treasury.*

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#### A BARREN WASTE.

THE coast of Labrador is the edge of a vast solitude of rocky hills, split and blasted by the frosts and beaten by the waves of the Atlantic for unknown ages. A grand headland, yellow, brown and black in its nakedness, is ever in sight, one to the north of you and one to the south. Here and there upon them are strips and patches of pale green mosses, lean grasses and dwarf shrubbery. There are no forests except in Hamilton inlet. Occasionally miles of precipices front the sea, in which fancy may roughly shape all the structures of human art.

More frequent than headlands and perpendicular sea fronts are the sea slopes, often bald and tame, and then the perfection of all that is picturesque and rough. In the interior the blue hills and stony vales that wind up from among them from the sea have a summer-like and pleasant air.

One finds himself peopling these regions and dotting their hills, valleys and wild shores with human habitants, but a second thought, and a mournful one it is, tells that no men toil in the fields away there, no women keep the homes off there, no children play by the brooks or shout around the country schoolhouse, no bees come home to the hive, no smoke curls from the farmhouse chimney, no orchard blooms, no bleating sheep fleck the mountain side with whiteness and no heifer lows in the twilight.

There is nobody there, there never were but a miserable and scattered few, and there never will be. It is a great and terrible wilderness, thousands of miles in extent and lonesome to the very wild animals and birds. Left to the still visitation of the light from the sun, moon and stars and the auroral fires, it is only fit to look upon and then be given over to its primeval solitariness.

But for the living things of its waters, the cod, salmon and seal, which bring thousands of fishermen to its waters and traders to its bleak shores, Labrador would be as desolate as Greenland. The time is now coming when with good steamship accommodations the invalid and tourist from the States will be found spending the brief but lovely summer here, notwithstanding its ruggedness and desolation.

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It is not good that the man should be alone.—*Scripture.*

## A NIGHT'S RIDE ON THE TRAIN.

BY H. M. BARWICK.

10 P. M. All a-b-o-a-r-d! and the long train began to move. The train being heavily loaded with passengers and our coach being a through one, the Conductor was a long time getting to us; so long that pretty soon heads began to nod; some chins resting on the breast of the sleeper pressed the lips together so closely that there was a hissing from each corner of the man's mouth like escaping steam from a steam engine when it begins to move; other heads went backwards until they were at right angles to the backbone, and their chins were up about where their forehead should be. With some their mouths were wide open, looking like the entrance to a large sewer pipe, nostrils dilated, and one leg stretched beyond its common length until it reached across the aisle and forward past the seat in front of the man, but he was sleeping, sleeping, sleeping.

For myself I tried to pillow my head on the softest edge of the window frame for a while, then on the arm of the car seat, then I changed positions half a dozen times in a few minutes in order to find some kind of duplex folding of joints by which my anatomy of six feet two could be comfortably squeezed into three feet six without damaging the frame work of my body beyond repair. With my head in the window, my neck stretched at tight tension across two sharp wood edges, the most of my body in the car seat and my lower extremities folded partways, then twisted together and hung over the side of the seat and finally tucked out of sight beneath my bed, I began to feel sleepy after a countless number of painful thoughts, a few groans and several notions to give it all up for a bad job.

But just now hear that snoring apparatus begin work just in front of me, low in tone at first but each suction increased a little in tensility and much in noise until it seemed that unless his head was screwed together pretty well, the whole thing would explode. Whether or not he ever studied music I do not know but unconsciously he struck the various pitches of the musical scale with skill. Well even this song got old and we were surely go-i-n—g, g-o—i—.

What came next? Why? "T-ic-k-ets" "Tickets I say!!!" "Shake him" said the Conductor to the Brakeman and several ligaments were stretched to their full limit in the pulling and rolling that it took to open the eyes of the sleepy man. Such as this and much more continued for some time until we again felt sleepy, then came another case of roaring and shouting to awaken a man and after showing his ticket he was found to be in the wrong car and twenty miles past his getting-off place. With the hair around his forehead erect like bristles and a few exclamatory remarks about

such——R. R.'s and conductors, he left the car not half as sleepy as he had been just ten minutes before.

So it goes all night and every little event harrows one's nerves until they are magnified in our feelings and memories many times. Once again something goes *thump* and a tiny little voice let loose a terrific solo without invitation from any one in the car. It was a little baby that rolled over and off of its bed onto the hard floor. Its cries were much out of proportion to its damages, just like most of the damage suits of older people against railroad accidents. Some people who never were babies and yet think there is no place for babies, expressed some feelings about different kinds of *kids* which they wished people would learn to leave at home.

In spite of all such things as a *snoring quartette*, crying babies, mad passengers, the trumpet call for tickets, the all night long chatter and chitter of a young couple in the rear end of the coach and other vicissitudes to a nervous being, some slumbered and slept. At last came a hearty laugh. As we were leaving our car in the depot at Minneapolis we saw a frightened man make the jump of his life as he thought. While crossing the many tracks amid the many trains he saw an approaching train that to him seemed to mean sure death unless he could be miraculously saved by making a heroic jump, which he did, but across the wrong track for there was no train on that track for ten miles in either direction. In his haste and confused state of mind he failed to distinguish on which track the train was moving. Laughable mistakes as well as distressing accidents accompany railroad travel.

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## TRUE GREATNESS.

BY EARL EMERSON LICHTENWALTER.

TRUE greatness does not inhere alone in the great strength of the body, in the craftiness of the mind, or even in the development of the intellect, but in the development of the religious faculties. In general, greatness is eminence of ability; but there are so many different qualities in which a man may be eminent, that there are as many different forms of greatness. These different forms should be clearly marked out, that when we say a man is great, we may know exactly what we mean.

In the rudest ages of the world, physical strength was preëminent in work or war. Then, as long as human affairs were controlled by brute force, the physical giant was considered the great man, and was honored for his big bone and stout muscle.

After man passed this stage and the first signs of the development of the intellect were noticed, cunningness or craftiness became the essential qualifica-



tion of greatness. The nimble brain was superior to the brawny arm of the giant.

As man advances in his development, finding qualities more valuable than physical strength, cunning and craftiness, he comes to value the higher intellectual faculties, understanding, imagination and reason. He has a desire for a higher education, for a development of these faculties, that he may be powerful in the world. Power to think is the faculty he begins to value most, ability to devise means for attaining ends desired, power to originate ideas, to express them in speech and organize them into institutions. Power may be thought to be an evidence of greatness, as it really is but mere intellectual power has control only over the body and intellect, and it is the higher nature of man we wish to exalt. He who is eminent in ability is thought to be a great man.

But there are qualities grander and nobler than the intellect: the moral, the affectional, the religious faculties, the power of justice, of love, of holiness, of trust in God and obedience to his laws. These are the eternal right. For man to execute the power of justice, certain duties to his fellowmen devolve upon him, which must be performed. He cannot be great and live for self only, but must live for others and spend his energies for them, for the protection of their lives and to lift them from the crafty or intellectual sphere into the spiritual.

Man must fulfill the power of love. If he is truly great, his love for others is beyond that of his own life. Some one has said that, "Love is of such a refining, elevating character, that it expels all that is mean and base, it bids us think great thoughts and do great deeds." To be truly great, man's character must be beyond reproach, he must be pure and his life fully sanctified to God. Finally he must trust God and obey his laws. God is his Creator, all-wise and all-powerful, and it naturally follows that man should trust him, obey his supreme laws and seek his help and guidance in all he undertakes, in fact he cannot be truly great without it. These are the highest qualities of man. Whoever is most eminent in these is the greatest of great men. He is as much above the merely intellectually great men as they are above mere cunning or force.

Thus we have four different kinds of greatness: *bodily greatness, crafty greatness, intellectual greatness, religious greatness.* Men in different degrees of development will value different kinds of greatness. A man who has great strength of body will value the giant most. A man who is cunning will think he is a great man. An intellectual man will praise a man who is an originator of great ideas. But a truly religious man will consider him preëminent who is working for the best interests of his fellowmen and his God. It takes greatness to see greatness. Belial can-

not honor Christ. How can a little child appreciate Plato or Aristotle? The child thinks as a child, and every man thinks in his own sphere. If we wish to see greatness in others we must be great ourselves. The loftiest form of greatness is never popular in its own day. Men cannot understand it and their minds are not ready to receive it. An African negro would consider a juggler a greater man than Franklin. Columbus was mocked by the people of his time. Herod and Pilate were popular in their day. They were men of property and standing. They got nomination and honor enough. Jesus of Nazareth got no nomination and instead of worldly honor he got a cross between two thieves and a crown of thorns, and when he died eleven Galileans gathered together to lament their Lord.

Smithville, Ohio.

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#### THE EARTH'S AGE.

WHAT is the age of the earth? In the remarkable address which he delivered in 1894 at the Oxford meeting of the British Association, the late Lord Salisbury dealt with the "prodigality of the ciphers" which geologists and biologists had put at the end of the earth's hypothetic life. But he remarked that the theories of these savants required at least all this elbow room. Now we have another theory to add to its many predecessors. If Prof. Rutherford, of New Zealand, whose paper, read before the Royal Institution recently, has excited the widest interest, is right, the great heat which is known to exist in the earth's center is due to radium. We must, therefore, entirely reconstruct our ideas as to the age of the planet. Turning to Lord Kelvin, who was on the platform, Prof. Rutherford said that the earth was probably not over 20,000,000 years old. Geologists, however, speak of many million more years, and at the time that he formulated his estimate of 100,000,000 years Lord Kelvin made this reservation—"unless some new source of energy were discovered." Prof. Rutherford's idea is that in radium this new source has been found. According to Prof. Rutherford's theory, if the internal heat is due to the presence of radium, the gradual cooling down of the earth will be indefinitely postponed, and that scientific fear of a time when the heat of the sun shall have so far diminished that this earth will have ceased to be capable of supporting life in consequence of the intense cold is postponed for many millions of years, for the probability is that the heat of the sun is also due not to combustion, as was at one time supposed, but to unceasing radio-activity. Here, indeed, is food for thought, but, as Lord Goschen said at the Royal Society's dinner, science of itself can never diminish interest in the mysteries of the soul and human heart and the progress of the study of the humanities.

# CELTIC ART.

BY MYLES J. MURPHY.

THE Irish Exhibition at the World's Fair in St. Louis presents the most wonderful collection of Celtic historic art that has been made in modern times, if not in the history of the world. The artistic industries in which the Irish race for centuries antedating the Christian period excelled, are given prominence in this exhibit. These are illustrated from earliest times, chiefly as regards the Celtic period, by facsimiles of the bronze and gold work of that time, and also by full size casts of architecture and sculpture in stone. The famous cross of Muiredach at Monasterboice is among the objects there represented. A series of facsimiles of the illuminated and also of literary manuscripts brings down this representation of an important province of Irish art and scholarship from the 7th century Book of Kells to the 14th or 15th century. This illumination of manuscripts was an art in which old Irish scribes surpassed all others in skill. The rare grace of the intricate designs would puzzle the most skilled chirographist of the present day to imitate without special training. Colors which are bright and fresh to-day, many centuries after the hand which laid them on the vellum has crumbled into dust, are a mystery to the painter. With the makers of these wonderful inks, the secret has passed away. None to-day can tell of what they were composed. From the 15th century until the close of the Williamite Wars, there was little art work in Ireland. The people were too busy in the struggle for political existence, but from the close of the 17th century to the early 19th century Ireland was famous for the artistic beauty and technical mastery of its silver plate manufacture, and the generosity of private owners and public bodies has enabled a very interesting and valuable collection of this beautiful art to be brought together.

Some specimens of antique Irish furniture, remarkable for beauty of carving are also shown, including the only existing example of a member's chair from the Irish House of Commons. A fine collection of Cork and Waterford art glass of the 18th and 19th centuries helps to illustrate the art industries of this period.

Closely connected with the historic art industries of the country are the historic relics commemorative of distinguished Irishmen or of salient epochs in Irish history. Relics commemorative of the Volunteer movement, the Confederation of Kilkenny, the Williamite Wars, and the Insurrection of 1788 have been kindly lent by various owners, and personal relics of great interest associated with the names of Swift, Grattan, Burke, Henry Joy McCracken, O'Connell, Parnell, Father Matthew and other distinguished Irishmen have been obtained. An extensive series of Irish coins has

been obtained, and a number of articles representing minor arts, industries and social life in Ireland prior to the 19th century.

A collection of Irish prints and engravings is a fitting completion to these exhibits. This section has been formed under the direction of Mr. Strickland of the National Gallery, with the double object of presenting a series of portraits of distinguished Irishmen and masterpieces of the country, and of its towns as they existed in earlier times, and at the same time illustrating the art and craft of engraving, which was at one time brought to a high point of development in Ireland. The collection of Irish historic portraits is, perhaps, the most complete that it has yet been possible to bring together. It will include portraits of Hugh O'Neil, Earl of Tyrone; of the famous Franciscan, Luke Wadding, represented by an example from the very rare engraving of the portrait at Rome; of Sarsfield, the hero of Limerick; Walker, the defender of Londonderry; the Great Duke of Ormondo, Provost Usshur, Castlereagh, Gattan, Flood, Lord Charlemont, O'Connell, Davis, Parnell, James Barry, Crocker, and many others who have played on one side or another a leading part in Irish history, or been connected with Irish literature and art. Malton's interesting series of old Dublin views are shown, as well as the scarce views of the Dublin Painter, Jonathan Fisher, and others. Some interesting and scarce old maps have been acquired.

\* \* \*

## MACARONI.

STANDING on the wharf in Italy, watching the swarthy Italians unloading their shiploads of American flour and taking it up to the macaroni mills, and on their return bringing thousands of boxes of the prepared article, and filling up these empty vessels with these boxes of macaroni and shipping it back to our ports, one is made to wonder why, when we have the raw material and we have the demand, that the thing we are so badly in need of must be the manufacturing skill. And now it remains necessary that we must allow these Italians to have this secret of macaroni manufacturing all by themselves, and yet every year spend enough money in sending flour over and bringing macaroni back, to furnish one-fourth the demand.

Our agricultural department, in 1889, sent an agent abroad to buy some seed wheat of the very hardiest kinds. He succeeded in getting a good load of samples. These were carefully cared for by the department, which has resulted in great things. Considerably over ten millions of bushels of this hard wheat was grown in the Northwest last year.

The macaroni mills of this country have been doing their utmost to supply our home demand, but there



seems to be a disposition on the part of the consumers to think that the American macaroni is of an inferior quality. Now what is the matter; is it the inferior quality of our wheat? Is it that we lack manufacturing skill, or is it that we love to be duped, as a nation, by a foreign product, or shall we say that it is because we do not like to patronize home industries?

Statistics show that last year we imported more than one million dollars' worth of macaroni and vermicelli. If the consumers of the stuff could make just one trip to Naples and see the macaroni fields where acres of it is hanging on poles, out in the sun to dry, with bushels of flies surrounding it all and hundreds of dogs tripping here and there through the down-hanging vermicelli, and scores of donkeys and camels trotting through the rows made for convenience in hanging and taking down the product, and as they go, raising a cloud of dust with their feet, and the dirty, greasy, careless working men and women handling the material, both green and dry, some questions would arise in our minds, and some curious feelings probably would arise in our stomachs. We would naturally question the westerners whether we needed a new recipe or whether our women are too clean, or whether we have a different kind of flies in this country. It does seem that if America would wake up to the fact that we have the material and we have the laborers, and we need the employment, and we have the skill to produce it; we have the power to manufacture it, and we have the demand to use it and why not America for Americans?

\* \* \*

#### RUBBER AND SUBSTITUTES.

A MATTER of considerable economic importance is the decline in the production of India-rubber, which is constantly being required to a greater extent in the arts. In many cases the decline is due to wasteful and short-sighted methods of obtaining the sap, and in certain countries the industry has been put under Government supervision. In the meantime in various British colonies experimental culture is being attempted to ascertain whether rubber-raising cannot become a permanent agricultural industry.

In Trinidad, Castillon and Funturnia trees are now being grown, and it has been found that the latter yield a marketable production when four and one-half years old, while the other varieties require twice as long. In the Egyptian Soudan there is a fine opportunity for rubber culture, especially in the Bahr-el Ghazal, and measures have been taken by the government to prevent wasteful and reckless treatment of the trees.

In the Malay Straits settlements the Para rubber tree (*Hevea Braziliensis*) has been acclimatized and is

cultivated. In addition to the sap, the seeds of this tree, it has recently been ascertained, yield a light yellow oil which can be employed as a substitute for linseed oil, and is worth about one hundred dollars a ton. It is obtained by grinding the husk and kernel together, one-fifth of their weight in oil being obtained. Brazil, Peru and Bolivia continue to furnish more than half of the world's supply, and here also improved methods of culture have been introduced. In connection with vegetable rubber, two mineral hydrocarbons which have certain common properties are employed. These are gilsonite and elaterite, and they may be so treated as to form a mineral rubber which unites perfectly with that obtained from trees. Gilsonite, which is an asphaltic mineral found in veins, is employed in making waterproof paints and varnishes. Elaterite is a soft, elastic variety of asphalt, and is used in making waterproof and heatproof varnishes which are also flexible. Both of these materials are insulators of electricity, and have considerable application.

\* \* \*

#### SWEDISH HOTELS.

At Kjöfingelinge there is a large hotel standing near the station. On entering the dining room door you are surprised to see one large table in the center of the room filled with black bread, white bread, spiss-brod, liver wurst, souse, dried beef, horse meat, smoked eel, pickled eel, cheese, butter, and a lot of plates and knives and forks. Around the wall are a number of small tables, large enough for two persons each, with nothing upon them. The guest is expected, without an invitation, to walk to this center table and provide himself with a plate, knife and fork, and help himself to whatever meats and pastry his appetite dictates, and then sit down at one of these small tables at the side of the room and partake of the repast. About the time a stranger helps himself the second or third time and is almost ready to leave the table, he is surprised to see a lady coming towards him, having on a neat white apron, with her hands full of dishes steaming with fragrance from the choice vegetables and palatable meats of what they call a warm dinner. In a moment one realizes that he has partaken too freely of the good things that were in the first course. In the second course he finds warm potatoes and other vegetables, with either boiled or roast beef, and a number of other meats, and it is impossible for a man to sample all of the good things they bring to him. The principal regret that he has is that some one did not inform him that the center table was only to satisfy his appetite until the waiter could assist him to something better. Indeed, it is a man's own fault if he goes away from a Swedish hotel without enough to eat.

## THE VIOLIN.

BY MARGUERITE BIXLER.

THE exact origin of the violin is unknown—the instrument as we have it to-day is what has come to us through evolution, from times unrecorded. Mythology dates its birth to a time when the Nile overflowed and left on its banks a dead tortoise. In time, nothing was left in the shell but nerves and cartilage which contracted, making it sonorous. One day Orpheus, in walking along the shore, struck his foot against the shell and was so charmed with the sound that it gave him the idea of the lyre. Hence the origin of *fiddles* and *catgut* is classic, as well as picturesque. Orpheus and Apollo are pictured with fiddles but tracing a bow seems to be in vain. Three thousands years before our era a king of Ceylon invented a four-stringed instrument played with a bow, but this too is tradition.

Historically, the early fiddle period shows the instrument being struck by a *plectra*, and it was not until the early French period that a bow was used to sustain tones. This instrument was called a Ribee and was pear-shape (similar to our mandolin), with first two and later three strings. Just where the instruments with four strings tuned in fifths were made is a fact unknown. However, the first crude instruments show the origin of all the principal features which were brought to so high a state of perfection between the closing decades of the seventeenth century and the beginning of the eighteenth by makers whose work has never since been surpassed.

Standing foremost among these great artists are the members of the celebrated Amati family who were the founders of the "Cremona School" from which so many fine old Italian violins have come, and have been indiscriminately called "Cremonas."

Another celebrated family of Cremonese artists was that of the Guarneri. The founder, Andreas Guarnerius, whose instruments bear dates from 1650-1695, was a pupil of Nicolo Amati.

Another famous Cremonese maker—the last great artist of the school—was Antonio Stradivari, 1649-1737. Stradivari was Nicolo Amati's most famous pupil. His instruments, it is said, yield neither to Nicolo Amati nor those of Joseph Guarnerius. There are only a few of these in existence and they are sought after by millionaires.

Undoubtedly the greatest of the German violin makers was Jacob Stainer, 1621-1683. While less powerful than those given by the great Italian makers, his instruments are beautifully finished and of infinite sweetness.

The English violin makers of the so-called "London School" were very numerous, and many of their quaint instruments are still deservedly prized.

The violin is one of the noblest of instruments. More can be expressed upon it than any other instrument, except the organ. It is capable of conveying all the various shades of feeling, and its singing powers are beyond description.

Next to the human voice, for the best interpretation of song, I place the violin.

*East Akron, Ohio.*

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## HARD LUCK AND HARD SENSE.

ONE of the keenest politicians that this country ever produced took a vacation and went to Europe. At the suggestion of friends whom he met in London he decided to secure the services of that useful functionary known as a "man," a combination of valet and companion. He reduced the applicants to one, and was about to complete the negotiations when the fortunate person began to tell him of his career, his ambitions, opportunities and misfortunes—a genuine hard-luck story. The politician listened for a while and then suddenly interposed: "I find that I do not want you," and when pressed for his reason, added: "I never hire hard-luck people, especially the kind who talk about it."

There seems to be an injustice in this, and there doubtless is. At the same time this politician was a judge of men or he would not have been a successful politician.

Most persons who have achieved success are obliged to listen to hard-luck stories despite their efforts to avoid them. The main reason the modern merchant or manager surrounds himself by an office guard, and protects himself by anterooms and swinging gates, is to escape callers who want to take up his time by narratives of their misfortunes.

Every large centre of population has its army of hard-luck sufferers, and among them are men of education, men of position, men who are almost, but not quite, strong enough to reach success.

Their point of view is out of compass; their bearings are wrong; their attitude is that some one who has succeeded must make amends for their own shortcomings. These unfortunates are probably the most hopeless persons in the world—hopeless not so much in their own ideas as in the possibilities of their reformation. When a man places his own inadequacy on ill luck he is not worth anything to anybody—not even to himself.

Luck is the tide, nothing more. The strong man rows with it if it makes toward his port. He rows against it if it flows the other way. Fair or foul, flood or ebb, he rows. And the world has very little time to waste on the man who complains that the tide did not turn at every bend to suit his course.



## WESTERN NORTH DAKOTA.

BY E. A. EVANS.

IN Western North Dakota there is some magnificent scenery, in fact, in one sense, it is the most beautiful portion of the State. Here there are high, rugged bluffs, where a full view of Fort Buford, the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers can be obtained, and deep, cool cañons where springs of fresh water abound and flowers grow in beautiful profusion. There are veins of good coal where man can get all the fuel he desires, and plenty of lovely cedar trees.

Here one can see where the Indians once camped in their tepees and smoked the peace-pipe. There is one circle of stones after another, which they used to hold the tepee down at the bottom and keep it from blowing away. These are especially noticeable on the high bluffs where the Indians could command a full view of all military maneuvers at Fort Buford. The government formerly kept a detachment of soldiers here to quell all disturbances that should arise among the Indians. Nine years ago the soldiers disbanded, for then the Red Man no longer infested the surrounding country as he once did.

There is also a peculiar rock formation here. It is old cedar stumps that have petrified. There are many interesting relics of the good old times; times that the country will never see again.

As we are in such proximity to Montana, we have some wild animals that are to be feared. Occasionally a mountain lion or a cougar strolls from his native haunts and pays us a visit, but is very unwelcome. There are plenty of moose, deer and antelopes, especially in the winter. There are some porcupines; rattlesnakes and coyotes galore.

The climate is good and the air is delightfully pure. The temperature is from ten to seventeen degrees higher here than in the central and eastern portions of the State.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

\* \* \*

## THE RADIO VIBRATOR.

AN invention which, it is asserted, may revolutionize medical science and throw into insignificance such discoveries as radium and the X-ray, has been brought to completion in the laboratories of the State University by Warren F. Bleeker, formerly instructor of chemistry in the University of Colorado.

For years Mr. Bleeker has worked on his invention, which he calls the radio vibrator. For the past three months he has worked in the laboratory of Prof. Hubert C. Carel, Professor of Chemistry at the university. The instrument is based on the theory that the ele-

ments of the human body, when the body is in perfect health, vibrate in perfect harmony. When the body is in a diseased condition this normal tone is destroyed. By the therapeutical application of the radio vibrator, it is declared, the deranged tone of the body may be restored to a normal condition. The inventor does not claim for his instrument all curative power, but by actual trials remarkable results are said to have been accomplished in curing nervous diseases.

The radio vibrator is a small, nickel-plated metal box about four inches long, three inches wide and one inch in thickness. From one end two wires about four feet long extend. These wires terminate in small circular disks which are applied to the affected parts of the body. The box contains a mysterious compound of chemicals known only to Mr. Bleeker and his assistants. The vibrations of the chemicals within the box are transmitted by means of the wires and disks to the human body. As soon as applied the action of the chemicals within the box is calculated to cause sympathetic normal vibrations in the diseased body, thus restoring the patient to health.

Speaking of the invention of Mr. Bleeker, Prof. Carel said:

"The invention involves just four things—first, the scientific theory that the normal tone of the human body is caused by the vibration of the elements composing it; second, the mathematical deduction and determination of what chemical elements are to be used and in what proportion, and this may vary according to the temperament of each person; third, the preparation for each individual case of the instrument, and, fourth, the therapeutic application of the instrument."

\* \* \*

## THE CHINESE WAY.

WHEN a Chinese Duke wishes to marry he gets a go-between to select a bride for him. Then he proposes to the father and haggles over the monetary question. That settled, he has his first interview with the bride-elect. This interview has its peculiarities. He does not see her face nor does he speak a word to her; he bows and scrapes and flourishes his hands at her and talks a little to the mother, while a band provided by him plays all the time. To those who know what Chinese music is like and also that the suitor is fashionably perfumed with asafoetida the truly exquisite nature of this interview will be fully apparent. Others must guess it. It lasts for two hours. These visits are repeated at regular intervals, and the bridegroom does not see the bride's face or talk to her until he has taken her home after the wedding. To complete the Gilbertian nature of the thing, if he does not like her then he can send her back.

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## LEAKS.

It is not the financier who takes big risks, operates on large scales, works thousands of men and builds many large buildings that always succeeds the best financially. While it is true that nothing is gained unless something is ventured, and it is true as well that unless some seed is sown no harvest can be reaped, yet in the majority of cases our successful business men are those who have stopped the little leaks that are sure to be found around such a volume of business. The farmer picks up the large potatoes because they are the pride of his eye; he feels fully satisfied with the efforts of the year, and in his supreme satisfaction he is prone to carelessness and leaves lying around on the ground the small, inferior potatoes that would aid materially in the saving of the corn crop as well as in the hasty growth of the shoats. And thirdly, it would remove from the ground all the transient growth that would likely cause his trouble the next year. But how often is this done? How many times have you noticed the farmer's barn with no eaves-troughs to prevent the water from running down on the manure bed, wasting much valuable strength that his clay knobs are so much in need of? Hundreds of rails are found off the fence lying scattered around over the farm, because they are only rails and do not mean anything; but in the aggregate these little leaks mean a great sinking fund.

It isn't the grocer that succeeds in turning out more groceries in his delivery wagon from his door than all of his competitors that can be counted the most successful man in town, but it is the man who sees that

every single customer is satisfied; that not twice as much wrapping paper and string is used as is necessary, that the scales do not tip sufficiently hard at each stroke to cause a great loss in the end of a barrel of sugar.

It isn't the manufacturer that loads the largest foreign steamships and the longest freight trains with his product that lives the longest in a business career, but it is the man who heats the building with exhaust steam, that keeps every wheel in motion, that systematizes labor.

The sawyer who would succeed finds sale for his sawdust, his slabs, and bark, and can so manage his work that he may take a load of sawed lumber to market and bring back some logs to the mill on his return trip and save time. The little leaks, the drains constantly dripping, are the things that go to make up this great thing that we know to be success in life, or the antagonist to success,—failure.

The drygoods merchant may sell thousands of yards and empty hundreds of boxes, but unless he successfully gets rid of his remnants, unless he has a unique way of taking advantage of the fractional purchase, he is a loser in the end.

As a rule it isn't the days and hours that are used in a man's life, in the business way, that are so valuable to him as the spare moments that are snatched here and there and used judiciously. By working ten hours a day for a number of years a man may make a livelihood, but after the ten hours are over each day he may cultivate the habit of reading at stated periods or by having a little workshop where he can turn his mind from labor to relief, and with pleasure pursue some little side line that is not only a pleasure but a profit.

Men have gained literary and mechanical educations, have entered the legal profession and have gained renown in many different avenues of life simply by stopping the little leaks and taking advantage of the waste.

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## WITHOUT MONEY.

MANY a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets are rich. The man who is born with a good, sound constitution, good stomach, stout heart, perfect limbs, and fairly good headpiece is *rich*. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles are better than silver, and the nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses and lands.

The best inheritance that can be left to anyone is the memory of a good father and mother. It is an unquestionable fact that good breeds and bad breeds of men exist, as well as good and bad breeds among herds and flocks.



It is true that education may do much toward developing either good or bad qualities in man; it may check bad qualities and develop good ones, but it is a far greater thing to inherit the better disposition to start with.

The man who is born with a congenial disposition and is patient, cheerful and hopeful, has a mine of wealth that cannot be taken away. Horace Greeley once said, "Riches take wings; fame vanishes like vapor; marble decays; one thing remains, character."

When we see a man sitting around with a drooping head, sunken eyes and bleared countenance, when we hear him talk of the hard times and discouragements, when we see him painting clouds and shadows, when we see him wading mud and sloughs of despondency, and he tells us about how oppressive the rich are to the poor, and how the world owes him a living, and how the wealth of the world is so unequally divided, why would it not be a good thing for us to help that man take an inventory of his possessions? Let us ask him how much money he would take and allow us to amputate his right limb, or dig his right eye out, or saw off the fingers of his right hand, or give him three months' of ague each year, or what the size of a check would have to be to induce him to lie under the pressure of typhoid fever for three weeks each fall; and then ask him that in case the kidnapers would take his oldest son and his baby daughter what the ransom would be that he would offer for them? And should he see the favorite child of his bosom lying in the cold embrace of death, with a little bouquet of flowers in the hand that cannot grasp or appreciate them, what, then, would be the sacrifice by him could he call back to existence that life that he had watched over, the one that he has protected even with his own life? And then, after his wife has been sick, nigh unto death for weeks or months, and he has the care of little ones, not until then does he fully realize the value of a wife and companion who is interested in the home equally as much as himself. In such a time ask him, "What is the size of the check that would have to be given you to take from your side this noble companion of yours?" Is he not rich? Does he not have wealth? One of the best things in the world to dispel our shadows and clouds is to take an inventory of our blessings.

If we would put a price on the pure air that we breathe, on the valuable time that is given us, on the sweet rest that the evening shades bring, on the sweetness that comes with the morning air, on the love and harmony of the quiet home, on the valued friendships that we obtain and maintain, on the opportunities we enjoy, and the other thousands upon thousands of blessings of almost incalculable value, what an enormous sum we would have in the aggregate.

#### WHAT NEXT?

AERIAL navigation has scarcely been born in the world, when already here comes news from The Hague that, after a prolonged and heated discussion of words in Congress recently, our airships are to be used for the destruction of our people. A few men, in fact, many men, did their very best to prevent, by an enactment of the international law in the world's Congress, the use of aerial navigation in national or international conquest. But all this has been repealed, and now it has been decided that it will be no insult to any government to use this deadly machine for the destruction of an enemy. Objections to it heretofore were not from the phase that it was too deadly a machine, but because it was not deadly enough.

They said that its lack of precision would render it unfit for battle. But where will it end and how much legislation is it going to take, and what precautions will have to be met to keep some black-mailer, freebooter or enemy from sailing around over a city like London or New York, and throw down some letters and say to them, "Hand over five hundred millions to me or I'll blow you to atoms by to-morrow noon?" After all it is another misuse of the blessings. Not a single blessing in this world do we have but what could be made a curse by its misuse. Cold water is one of the best things in this wide world, and yet we can get into enough of it to drown us.

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#### OUR PRIZE CONTEST CLOSES AUGUST 31, AT 4 P. M.

At 4 o'clock is the last mail that we receive at the office, and we will close the contest on that mail, because this will be the last mail in August, and on the first day of September we will find out who gets the \$25 library.

We are glad to say that the contestants have been sending in subscriptions lively, and we are also happy to say that not one has run far in advance of the rest. There are several running a nice even race, and there is still room for those who have not yet entered the contest. If you can, get out and work diligently and secure a valuable prize. Every day and almost every mail brings us good results of some one's work.

Let every loyal Nooker speak to someone about this valuable offer and see whether we cannot double our family in the next few weeks. All it requires is for each subscriber to get one more and the task is completed. Do it now. The earlier you begin the longer time they will receive the INGLENOOK for the money.

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So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.—*Scripture*.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### A DARK SPOT ON RUSSIA'S HISTORY.

ON the twenty-seventh of July, at 9:30 in the morning, Minister Von Plehve, of Russia, was assassinated. This is a shock to the Russian government, to the czar, pope, and in fact to civilization. It is another bold dash of anarchy against law and order. The minister was born in 1884, studied law and became much attached to court. He has held several responsible positions in the government. He began at Moscow, went from there to Vladimir, next to Tula Vologda, thence to Warsaw, from whence he was promoted to St. Petersburg higher courts. He has distinguished himself by his success in investigating conspiracies, and it was his ability to uncover such things that led to his death. He was not a man of learning, but from his youth he was educated in official circles and slowly but surely pushed himself ahead.

Prior to the time the emperor called him to the Department of the Interior, he had about forty years of office. He was appointed Secretary of State for Finland. He is author of the present code of laws. His assassin was arrested by a detective on a bicycle. At the explosion of the bomb the assassin himself was literally filled with splinters, in his face, arms and abdomen, yet he endeavored to escape and when arrested made no resistance, but refuses to give his name. The explosive is believed to have been composed of pyroxylin. The force of the explosion was so terrific that it broke every window within a half mile, reduced heavy pave stones to powder, and threw heavy irons across the canal. The second bomb was found in the possession of a suspected individual, but was rescued by the hotel clerk.

Pope Pius X expresses his sorrow in these words: "How awful!" Let us hope that worse events than war are not impending in Russia.

\* \* \*

THE general public has but little idea of the enormous cost of news from the seat of war. When you see the long columns of war items in the papers, how many have ever stopped to think that each word costs fifty cents to get it across the waters? It is estimated by men who pretend to know, and ought to know, that, comparatively speaking, the newspapers of the Associated Press to-day are paying ten million dollars a year to get news from the Russian-Japanese war. On an average it costs the lives of about two correspondents each year, and the sickness and wounds of about twenty. There are about two hundred correspondents at the seat of war. Each correspondent sends about one thousand words per week, so that makes about one hundred thousand dollars per week, for messages. These two hundred correspondents

get about seventy-five dollars per week salary, which is fifteen thousand dollars in the aggregate. There are other expenses of about fifteen thousand dollars, making a total of about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per week for the flock. Some newspapers go to the extravagance of chartering dispatch boats at fifteen hundred dollars per week.

\* \* \*

DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, who left this country several months ago in charge of ten Red Cross nurses to assist the Japanese, has been appointed superintendent of the nurses of the Japanese Red Cross Society. The Japanese government has also conferred the rank of an officer upon her. Each American nurse in the party will have a Japanese nurse to accompany and instruct her in the language, custom, and other details while they are pushing to the front. Their services are recognized by the Japanese government as being very valuable on the field.

\* \* \*

STRIKES! Strikes! Unions!! Unions!!! It is to be hoped that unions will unify some of these days to the extent that the whole world will be united, then we will have what we had in the beginning. Here comes word from Milwaukee, Wis., that the initial step has been taken for the formation of an organization, including all the maritime crafts in the world. It is said that Daniel F. Keefe and other leaders have been working for years to bring this about, and they succeeded in having committees appointed to draft resolutions in favor of such an organization. This new association has received applications from several marine labor organizations over the country, including Europe, Russia, Japan and others. Some time in this month they have a convention in Sweden where the federation will be completed if possible.

\* \* \*

IN the House of Commons of English Parliament recently, during the discussion of the South African affairs, Secretary Lyttleton announced that the government intended, next year, to give to the Transvaal representative institutions by substituting elected for nominated members of the Legislative Council.

\* \* \*

THIRD Assistant Postmaster General Madden is working at a set of rules by which the business men may send third and fourth class mail matter without affixing stamps to each individual piece. This is to save the business men unnecessary time and labor. To avoid discrepancies, restrictions must be placed that not less than two thousand identical pieces be mailed at one time and even then before these pieces are mailed the amount of postage must be paid in cash to the Postmaster. Congress made provision for this measure at the last session.



THE White House does not look pretty just now. It is just as white as ever, and whiter than it is sometimes, for it has just gone through the renovation process, but no flag floats over it and the great white building is dark at night. Not a single light in the whole mansion. The presidential family is away, and when the President leaves the White House, even for a day, down comes the flag; nothing doing in an official way until he comes back. Then when the whole family goes away, of course there are no occupants of the White House, except a few servants who hide away in the underground regions somewhere.

\* \* \*

THE work on the Tonto Basin reservoir is being pushed along with much rapidity. The government can always be relied upon to deal justly with the people.

\* \* \*

A TERRE HAUTE railroad man is to be catalogued with the inventors. His name is J. P. Clark. His long experience on the railroad has not been spent foolishly. In thinking about the needs of his company, he has devised means by which torpedoes may be placed on the track while the train is running at any speed. The magazine is operated from the rear platform of the train, and the torpedoes are placed, of course, to warn the following trains, thus preventing rear end collisions. He, of course, has it patented.

\* \* \*

MR. CLARK, the railroad inventor, in the above paragraph, is fully equalled by an invention of Mrs. Helen Tracy Myers, M. D., of Colorado Springs, formerly of Jamestown, N. Y., who has invented and patented an iceless refrigerator. She has succeeded in cooling by means of evaporation so that ice is unnecessary. She exhibits at the World's Fair.

\* \* \*

THE work of planting date palms, just received from the Sahara desert, on the government experiment station farm at Mecca, has been completed by Prof. Steubenrauch and Superintendent Mills, of Pomona. In the foreign shipment there were one hundred and sixty female plants; forty male plants were taken from the Pomona experiment station for pollenization purposes. The plants are looking and doing fine. Another shipment is expected in a few weeks to arrive from Asia. It seems that the climatic conditions of California are ideal for date palm culture.

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THE great flood of Galveston has suggested to people that they need protection and one and a half million dollars has been expended to build a structure to protect the city against further destruction by flood. Nearly two years work has been expended and a final touch was given to the wall on the last day of July,

and Galveston money built the wall. The citizens subscribed freely when the bonds were issued, which was another manifestation of their unwavering faith in their ability to recover from the hurricane and the flood. The whole country has shown their sympathy and encouragement during the grief-stricken moments of the Galvestonians. Loads of foods and supplies were sent, even from as far north as Philadelphia. They are making preparations now to raise the grade of this city about seventeen feet above the average tide. The wall is sixteen feet wide at the bottom and five feet at the top,—seventeen feet above the tide. Solid granite and concrete are the materials used. It is three and one-fourth miles long. It is estimated that the grading of the city will cost two and one-fourth millions, payment of which will be made possible by remission of seventeen years of State tax. Engineers think that three years will be required to complete it.

\* \* \*

THE Pullman Car Company, of Pullman, Ill., since July 4, have discharged fully two thousand men. There has been no strike nor any ill feelings particularly among the men, but it is simply a matter of no demand for the cars as usual, but these men will all have to be employed before winter again, and probably more. They cannot use them at the present time, which is rather a sad thing on the part of the workmen, for many of these workmen can do nothing else but work at their special trade.

\* \* \*

IT is given out by excellent authority that the Missouri Pacific Railroad and the Wabash System have consolidated into one company, and that Joseph Ramsey, Jr., who is at the present time president of the Wabash System, will be placed in charge of the entire Gould System. It is supposed by the majority of people that Mr. Ramsey will not take charge of the work until Mr. Gould returns from Europe, but plans along this line are being formulated and official action will be taken as soon as Mr. Gould returns. Two things are quite certain: one is that Mr. Ramsey is quite competent to handle the entire system, and the other is that Mr. Gould already has too much to see to, to give sufficient time to the new addition of their system, so without question the new arrangement will be better for the system. Mr. Ramsey has recently completed the Pittsburg extension of the Wabash at a great cost, which will no doubt be immensely profitable to the system.

\* \* \*

THERE are now seven hundred million acres of productive forest land in the United States. The annual cutting of timber amounts to thirty-five billion feet per year; of timber, three billion feet; for railroad ties, twenty-two million; for fence posts, three million.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

When all the gay scenes of the summer are o'er,  
And Autumn slow enters, so silent and fallow,  
The millions of warblers, that charmed us before,  
Have fled in the train of the sun seeking swallow,  
The bluebird, forsaken, yet true to his home,  
Still lingers, and looks for a milder to-morrow,  
Till forced by the horrors of winter to roam,  
He sings his adieu in a low note of sorrow.

\* \* \*

## CLASS AVES—ORDER INSESSORES.

Families, Jay, Daw, Pie. Characteristics, Conirostres,  
Noisy, Greedy, Both Modest and Gay in Color.

### THE MAGPIE.

THE Magpie, which in Great Britain is so common and familiar, is comparatively little known in the United States, its haunts being confined to the territory directly west of the Mississippi, where, in some districts it appears to be abundant. It is a very restless bird and keeps moving about from place to place. It possesses the voracity of its family, being very fond of the eggs and young of other birds, especially those of chickens, pheasants and partridges, but is quite well satisfied with carrion when other food is scarce.

Like the crow it feeds on insects, larvæ and worms; sometimes alighting on the backs of cattle, eating the eggs which are embedded in the skin.

As to personal appearance there are two kinds of Magpies found within the limits of the United States, the common and the yellow-billed. The head, neck, back and throat of the common Magpie are black, the shoulders white, and the tail and small upper wing coverlets are a rich green. The yellow-billed species are very much the same in size and color as the above with the exception that the bill is a bright yellow, and crown of the head green. This last-mentioned is an inhabitant of upper California.

### THE JAY.

Many different colored varieties constitute the family of Jays, and they are found in many countries, in fact few of the warmer lands are without some kind of a noisy bird that belongs to this family. This group alone possesses almost all of the bright tints in the color of their coats.

There are about eleven species in the United States. In the East is the Blue Jay and the Canadian Jay; in the South the Florida Jay; and in the West and north-

west, the Ultramarine Jay, Steller's Jay, Prince Maximilian's Jay, Mexican Jay and Beechy's Jay.

More people are familiar with the Blue Jay, however, with his high-peaked crest, black whiskers, cunning disposition and his great fondness for the eggs of other birds. His showy plumage, attractive form and graceful movements, as well as his restless activity, render him one of the most prominent inhabitants of our woodland.

### THE COWARD BLUE JAY.

The Blue Jay is a sneaking, thieving coward, who would not dare attack his enemies, but will go, in their absence, to their nests and suck the eggs or destroy the young. He is spoken of thus by Audubon: "The Cardinal Grossbeak will challenge him, and beat him off the ground. The Red Thrush, the Mocking Bird, and many others, although inferior in strength, never allow him to approach with impunity; the Jay, to be even with them, creeps silently to the nest in their absence, and devours their eggs or young whenever he finds an opportunity. I have seen one go his round from one nest to another every day and suck the newly-laid eggs of the different birds in the neighborhood with as much regularity as a physician would call on his patients. I have also witnessed the sad disappointment it experienced, when, on returning to its own home, it found its mate in the jaws of a snake, the nest upset, and the eggs all gone."

The Canadian Jay is very quiet, being the only one of the Jay family that seems content without gay dress, he being clad in very modest plumage.

Prince Maximilian's Jay was first discovered in the Rocky Mountains. In color, form and habits it differs from any other member of this group, being what is called an aberrant species, having but one characteristic of his brothers, greed. The other members are very much like the type, Blue Jay.

### THE DAW.

The Daw, or Jack Daw, as it is sometimes called, is found only in Europe. Their favorite haunts are church steeples or ruins. They are very much like the type of the crow family, in that they are gregarious, noisy and greedy. Where he lives he is known as Shakespeare puts it,

"The loud daw, his throat  
Displaying, draws  
The whole assembly of  
His fellow daws."



### THE HERMIT CRAB.

THE most disconsolate fellow that walks the beach is the hermit-crab whose shell has become too snug for comfort. If it were his own, as the clam's is, it would grow with his growth, and always be a perfect fit; but to the hermit there comes often a "moving day," when a new house must be sought. Discouraging work it is, too. Most of the doors at which he knocks are slammed in his face. A tweak from a larger pincer than his own will often satisfy him that the shell he considers "distinctly possible," and hopefully ventures to explore, is already occupied by a neat but coldly unsympathetic relative.

\* Finding no empty shell of suitable size, the hermit may be driven to ask a brother hermit to vacate in his favor. The proposition is spurned indignantly, and a fight ensues. The battle is to the stronger. Often the attacking party has considerable trouble in cleaning out the shell, having to pick his adversary out in bits. A periwinkle or a whelk may be attacked in a like manner by a hermit who is hard pressed and has taken a fancy to that particular shell. If the householder be feeble, the conquest is easy. If lusty, he holds the fort.

At last the search is over. The shell is cleaned and ready.

"Yes, this will do! But how my back does ache! I mustn't delay a minute! Is anybody looking? Here goes, then; and may I never have to move again!"

In the twinkling of an eye the caudal hooks let go their hold deep in the spiral of the old shell, and have safely anchored the weak and flaccid body to the inner convolutions of the new one.

It is all over; an empty shell lies on the sand, and a larger one is near it with a sleepy-looking hermit crab in it. Poke him, and he leans languidly out over his pearly balcony, as if to say: "If this deadly monotony is not broken soon I shall die!"

But behind this "society mask" the cramped muscles are stretching out and adjusting themselves in absolute contentment to the roomy spaces offered them.

\* \* \*

### ABOUT EAGLES.

A WRITER who has studied the habits of eagles among the Scottish hills says that the birds construct their eyries toward the end of March and the eggs, which number two or three, are laid in April. Eagles seem to prefer for a nesting site some ancient pine with a southern position and wide outlook or a ledge on a cliff, but this writer noticed that they sometimes build their eyries on quite small rocks, where they can be got at without much difficulty, while all around are immense precipices where man's foot has never trod.

It has been said that the eagles will fearlessly attack any one attempting to rob their eggs and young, but this is probably much less often the case than is generally supposed. When one of a pair of eagles is trapped or shot the remaining bird has often great difficulty in finding a mate and may haunt its nesting site for several years by itself. While soaring round and round their eyrie the eagles utter a musical note somewhat similar to the cry of the wild goose.

Young eagles when first hatched are white balls of down and many weeks elapse before they are able to leave the eyrie. Their parents supply them with a very liberal larder, consisting principally of ptarmigan, grouse and blue hares. The rush of their wings as they swoop down on their luckless prey may on a still day be heard at a great distance. Eagles at times will carry off lambs and young deer and have been known to drive deer over a precipice and to tear them to bits while lying lifeless at the foot. Sometimes they will even condescend to bear off moles and mice to their eyrie. Although the eagle, as a rule, prefers to capture his prey himself, yet at times he is not above feeding on the dead carcass of a deer or sheep and often gorges himself to such an extent that he is unable to rise after his too hearty meal.

In most localities of Scotland where the eagle has its home there will also be found the hooded crow.

The eagle will seldom if ever attack the hoodie, but whenever the king of birds ventures too near the former's nesting tree the angry hoodie will immediately drive off the intruder. It is laughable to see the eagle flying for dear life before the fierce onslaughts of the enraged crows, which swoop and dash after him with shrill "crass" until he is far from their nesting site.

\* \* \*

### HOW OLD IS A FISH?

PROFESSOR J. S. THOMAS, an English Biologist, has brought to light some very interesting things in regard to the finny tribe. He claims to have found the key by which he may very accurately determine the age of a fish. He does it by means of their scales. He catches a number of them and carefully examines their scales, and then the fishes are labeled and returned to the sea for future observation. In some cases, of course, they are never returned, but in many instances he is able to catch them from year to year and notice the traces of growth distinctly from year to year, with a certain fixed regularity.

He claims that this means is easily done in species of fish like the cod family. Most anyone knows that the ordinary mud carp can be caught and liberated very easily. And it has already been proven that his scales show his age very conspicuously. If this be true in fresh water fishes, why not in salt water fishes?



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE OLD FARM GATE.

BY S. MINERVA BOYCE.

The old farm gate at the foot of the hill,  
On rusty hinges is hanging still,  
The winding path that led to the wood,  
And the maple grove where the cattle stood  
In the heat of the day, with half-closed eyes,  
While chewing their cud and switching the flies—  
I see them to-day in memory still  
As I stand by the gate at the foot of the hill.  
The sheep on the hillside are bleating again,  
The old horse whinnying there in the lane;  
And down by the roadside are roses of June,  
Where the hermit thrush warbles a plaintive tune,  
And the voice of the brook, as it hastens along,  
Blends softly again with the nightingale's song;  
The vision has passed, and turning at will,  
I leave the old gate at the foot of the hill.

\* \* \*

### THRESHING TIME.

At this season of the year a great percentage of the Nookers, who live in the country where wheat is grown are enjoying a real festival that comes only once a year, known as "threshing time,"—a thing we hold in abeyance with a sort of dread, and yet it comes with a sort of relish. Although it is accompanied with the severest kind of work, yet it is also attended with a sufficient quantity of push and hustle and united effort of the business enterprise that it gives it a tone of social enjoyment that we cannot afford to be without.

How it fills our whole being with joy when we hear the first whistle of the steam thresher on the first morning of the season, and the boys begin to take the wagon beds off and put on the hay racks, and then sort out the horses and get the gentlest teams together so they are safe to drive up beside the separator; how the women folks make an extra purchase of the meat man that morning,—all these signs and more go to tell that threshing time has come. Within a few moments one, two, three and even a dozen or fifteen, sometimes more, of the neighbors, who form the "ring" have assembled, awaiting the orders of the man whose wheat is to be threshed that day. A few instructions are given and they scatter to the fields, the stack or to the mow, as the case may be, and begin with that eagerness which means that something is to be done. When once every man has his place and work begun, and a quantity of the golden grain

is tossed high into the air, the anxious farmer makes his way to see the precious treasure as it rolls from the machine, in triumph. The men work diligently, although the temperature is almost more than one can stand, being supplied occasionally with a good draught of the unadulterated ale of father Adam, by a faithful attendant whose business it is to see that these men do not famish from thirst. Presently a signal is given, either by the dinner bell or the dinner horn or the wave of the hand of the maiden on the porch, and then the whistle from the engine and the broad smile from the engineer indicates that the feeder should throw his last sheaf. Everybody drops their work and fairly goes on the trot to the house. The good housewife has prepared a whole row of wash-tubs, basins and bowls in front of the house on the green sward, filled with nice cool, fresh water, because she knows the men are in a hurry and they are hot and impatient, and they all want to wash at once, and hence this precaution. On the old picket fence hangs a row of nice clean towels so abundantly ample to meet the wants of the thresher men. No sooner do they pass a comb through their short hair, which has been cut short because of the two weeks of dusty work, than the good wife shouts, "Dinner is ready." Then the men of brawn, the bread-makers of the country, file in, sometimes single and sometime in a double row, and hastily take their seats along the board that is spread with the best that nature affords.

If the lady of this home has had the proper amount of experience or training, she has three or four helpers. It is customary, sometimes, for the wives and daughters of the men who help to thresh, to come and assist the lady of the house. Sometimes this is all right and sometimes it proves to be a perfect nuisance. The old adage that "Too many cooks spoil the broth" is only too true in some cases. But we repeat what we said before: she ought to have three or four good helpers, and then have their work outlined and have them to understand that each one is to do her respective work and nothing more. For instance: let Mary see that drinks are furnished, that coffee, tea, water and milk be supplied according to the wishes of the men. Let Jane attend to the pastries, cutting and passing of bread, pies and cakes, if there be cakes,—a thing which threshermen generally despise. Let Susie be responsible for the vegetables and meats, and let the lady of the house, unless she has the fourth helper, see that nothing is burned up in the kitchen and that the necessary "after preparations" are made toward the



close of the meal. Should she have the fourth helper, which is the probable ideal, her business is to see that each of the helpers do their part well.

Nothing pleases a set of threshermen more than to have a systematized service at the table; to see that things are first, clean, second, well-cooked, and third, promptly served. The lady who fails in either of these in any great degree has made a failure to some extent.

\* \* \*

#### SUNDAY SICKNESS.

AMONG the many ills to which the human family falls heir, one of the most abominable, damaging and unpleasant misfortunes is commonly unnamed, but which deserves the name of "Sunday sickness." It is that peculiar ailment which renders one unfit to attend the services on the Lord's day, or to perform any other duties whatever, that take on a religious nature.

For some reason, perhaps not known to all, there is an inclination on the part of a great many to want to lounge and loaf about home, to lie in bed late on Sunday morning. Among others, to go visiting; some few become peevish and fretful, out of sorts; rather rest, because they are tired from the strain and tension of the week's work.

It might be a happy thought to some of our Nook family should it be that any of us are troubled with this complaint, to have a recipe here for this kind of Sunday sickness, along with other recipes which belong to the family household.

Rise at seven; not later. Take a cold water bath; not only the face, but the entire body. Let neither summer nor winter make a change in this. Eat a plain breakfast. Then mix up and take, internally, a dose of the following compound: Equal parts of Will, Push, Energy, Determination, Self-respect, Respect for God's day, Respect for God's Book and for God's house, and a desire to be somebody. Stir well and add just enough love to make it sweet. Repeat the dose every three minutes until church time, unless the desired effect is reached sooner. If the day is stormy, make an external application of a good pair of overshoes, raincoat and umbrella.

\* \* \*

MANY a girl looks sullen and ill at ease if her mother comes into the room when she is entertaining a young man friend. The young man is sure to notice this and mentally mark it down against the girl. A man who is worth anything puts a higher estimate on the girl who is frankly but unaffectedly affectionate in her home, and considerate of her mother.

\* \* \*

THE love of praise, howe'er concealed by art,  
Reigns more or less, and glows in ev'ry heart.

—Young.

#### INSECT POWDER.

A GOOD insect powder for lice is,—One pound of sulphur, into which has been thoroughly mixed one tablespoonful of carbolic acid.

\* \* \*

#### ROASTED APPLES.

BY SARAH A. SELL.

TAKE good tart apples; pare and halve and place them in a pan; put a pinch of butter on each half, sprinkle sugar, cinnamon, a little flour, and put in the oven to roast.

*Newry, Pa.*

\* \* \*

#### TO PRESERVE CORN.

BOIL the corn in the ear for ten minutes, cut from the cob and allow a quart of salt to four quarts of the kernels. Stir well together, put into a stone crock, make a brine strong enough to bear up an egg and pour over the corn until it is covered. Stir well with a wooden paddle. Spread over the top of the jar a thin cloth with salt on it. Whenever you take out any corn replace the salted cloth. When you wish to use some of the corn take it out and soak for some hours in cold water, changing this frequently. If too salty you may let it come to the boil in the last water.

\* \* \*

#### DRYING SWEET CORN.

SELECT good ears of sweet corn, husk, take off silk carefully, but do not wash; shave with a sharp knife, not too close to the cob, into a large tin pan or wooden bowl, scrape cob to get all the milk of the corn; when about three quarts are cut off, line a large dripping-pan with flour-sack paper, being careful to have sides and edges covered; pour in corn, spread, and put at once in moderate oven; stir frequently, and leave in oven fifteen or twenty minutes. Set a table out in the sun, cover with a cloth, pour the corn upon it, and spread out evenly and thinly. Before sunset bring the corn in and spread on a table in the house; in the morning heat again in oven and spread again in the sun as before. If directions are closely followed, the corn will be thoroughly dried on the evening of the second day, and when shaken will rattle; store in paper bag as soon as cooled. Prepare in small quantities, because it must not stand long after being shaven, but should at once go into the oven to heat.

When all is dried, put in oven for final heating; place to cool, pour into the bag, tie closely, and hang in a cool, dry, dark place.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

### BONNIE WAYNE.

Nen when I came out in the room where the folks were, Mr. Marshall said, "Good morning, Bonnie;" and Grandma were sitting and reading the *INGLENOK* and she looked over her glasses and said, "Bless her little heart, she had a big day of it yesterday and she had to have a good nap; go out to the kitchen, honey, and Mrs. Marshall will give you your breakfast." Mabel said, "There comes the little lady, come right along here and wash your face in this nice, cool water and you will feel good and you will like your breakfast better;" and she told me that she and Frank had been out picking the raspberries and that I might have some of them for my breakfast. 'Nen Frank came in laughing and said, "Here, Bonnie, is some of the good cream from that milk that you saw me milk out at the barn last night."

'Nen I said, "Where's Luke?" and Frank said he sent Luke with old Bux to take the cattle to the pasture; 'nen I said, "Is Luke coming back any more?" 'Cause I wuz afraid that he would go home and leave me out here in the country. When I got my breakfast and found Hattie and Dora and got them in the little wagon that Mabel used to have when she wuz a little girl, I took them out to have a ride in the yard and I saw Luke and old Bux down by the spring house, and Luke just hollered to me and said for me to come down there; 'nen I said, "Is there any of those red pigs down there?" And he said there wuz none of them there, and so I took the dolls down there to the spring house and we had the bestest time for a long time. You see, Mrs. Marshall had been down there before breakfast, and she had a great big long bucket that had a cover on it, and it had a hole in the middle and a long stick through the hole and she had the whitest water in there that I ever saw; it looked like that milk that Frank got down to the barn last night, and I thought it wuz so white that I asked Luke if he thought Mrs. Marshall would care if I washed Dora's dress in that and he said that he didn't think she would care a bit, so I took off her dress and lifted up the little lid that wuz on it and put the dress in and we just punched that stick up and down and the white water got in my eyes, and all over Luke's blue coat, and all over the floor; 'nen there wuz little yellow specks come all over the top and Luke said, "Let me look in there and see if it is clean." And when he looked in he saw that there wuz a whole big lots of that yellow stuff in there, and he said, "Oh,

lookie, Bonnie!" and he took a handful out and we made it into little ballies and stuck them up against the wall, and they looked awful nice; and then Luke took a little paddle and smeared a lot of it all over the screen door to keep the flies out, and it made the door look like it wuz painted yellow, and just then Mrs. Marshall came in and she said, "What in the world are my children doing?" and Luke said, "We are keeping out the flies," and she looked so funny and she hollered to Mr. Marshall to come there quick, and I thought we had done something bad; but when he came he just laughed as hard as he could and said, "I guess you children had better go with me," and he winked at Mrs. Marshall, and she shook her head about like Mamma does just before we are getting company, or when the minister is at our house for dinner.

Frank had the harness on old Barney and Charley, and Mr. Marshall said to Frank, "Can't you take these children with you?" and he said, "Yep," and he lifted me up on old Charley, and he put Luke on old Barney, 'nen he got on behind me and we went with him out to the field, where he wuz cutting down some grass, and he said that he wuz a going to make some hay. "There now, you children, play around here any place you want to and I will call you when I go to dinner," he said, and we had a good time out there. There wuz a little brook there, and there wuz some little fishes in it and we waded in and tried to catch them, but they would slip out of my fingers every time. 'Nen we picked some flowers, and found some pretty shells and a lot of nice little stones, and then Luke found a great big bird in the corner of the fence, and she had the longest neck and she stretched out her neck as far as she could and said h-i-s-s-s-s, and I wuz afraid of her and Luke got a stick and he hit her and she run after him and she bit him on the heel and he cried; and 'nen I cried too, and so I got a big brush and I ran after that big bird and she went back to the fence and we went to the gate where Frank left us, and we could see him coming and we heard something going ding-dong-ding-dong and Luke said, "I wonder if they have school out here?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

BLESSED be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may bloom forth.—*Douglas Jerrold.*



## The Q. & A. Department.

What are the fifteen decisive battles of the world?

Marathon, Windfield-Lippe, Hastings, Siege of Orleans, Saratoga, Pultowa, Siege of Syracuse, Metarus, Tours, Arbela, Chalons, Blenheim, Valmy, Sedan, Gettysburg, Waterloo, Spanish Armada, Siege of Sevastopol, Manila.

What is our new editor's name?

Though the editor is strongly in favor of impersonal journalism, since this question has been asked several times, he will answer the question directly. His name is E. M. Cobb and his former address was College Corner, Ohio.

How much do animals know?

This is a question which is under much discussion at this time, but if it is studied carefully it will be found that most if not all of the actions of the lower animals are caused by instinct or by imitation. A cat will learn to love a place and if taken away in a bag many miles, around many crooks and turns, it will return to the place upon which it has learned the "rat-holes." That is instinct, and calls for no knowledge on the part of the animal, but it is different with the dog. It will follow its master about from place to place, as devoted to him as ever, be he in the city or country. But this is instinct just the same. God gave the dog to man for his companion. The Eskimo has a dog which followed him to the extreme northern part of the world. The Australian has with him the Dingo, the shepherd has the collie, and so on, each class of men are provided with a dog to suit his climate, and a faithful friend he makes, ready at any time to lay down his life for his master. So you see that this is God-given instinct and not development of knowledge. An animal may be trained and educated and this sometimes reaches very near to knowledge, but stops there.

As was said in the beginning, there are two laws of sense in the lower creation, instinct, and imitation. We have discussed instinct, but imitation is different. What teaches a parrot to talk? Why, imitation. He hears words said and takes them up and repeats them. He has a degree of sense, not intellect, for this special faculty, which few of this class have.

Turn an old farm horse out in the farm-yard and he will go and get a drink of water and then go to the barn, straight into his respective stall. What law is this? It is the law of repetition. He has been led over the same route so many times that he is familiar with the routine.

Do bees and other insects have perspiratory glands?

Yes. But this question will be more fully discussed when our Nature Study reaches that point.

What are some of the very latest words that have come into the English language?

In the International dictionary of 1903 there are 25,000 new words that have come into the language in the last ten years, and it is very hard to tell the ones that have come in at the very last moment. They are mostly if not altogether brought in through the sciences and arts and will be found among their terms.

How far back in history can the onion be traced? The apple?

The onion first came from India. Next we find it in Egypt, 2,000 years before the Christian era, where the people worshiped it as something sacred. The apple was brought from the East by the Romans, in an early period. The crabapple is indigenous to Great Britain. Cherries were known as far back as the seventeenth century.

Who is George Haldan?

George Haldan is one of the subscribers of the INGLENOOK, also a contributor and will be heard from quite regularly, under the heading "The Critic on the Trane." He expects to write about objects of interest in the different parts of the United States as he is hauled to and fro through the country on some of our best trains.

What is the longest word in the English language?

This question was asked last week and we answered it from the point of a conundrum or "pun," but this week we answer it according to the decision reached by a class of thirty-eight who have been trying to find the longest word in the English language. It was decided by them to be "disestablishmentarianism."

Are Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico likely to be admitted as States very soon?

Their chances are favorable, especially Oklahoma and New Mexico. Immigration has done much for them, and with the industrious class of people that have been sent south, and the development they have made in the last few years, the probabilities are that the demands for statehood will be made ere long.

## MISCELLANEOUS

That *Everybody's Magazine* really has the biggest "scoop" of the era in Thos. W. Lawson's "Story of Amalgamated" is abundantly shown by the first installment of the series proper which is in the August number. The foreword was portentous with promise of startling disclosures. The initial chapters introduce the secret organization of Standard Oil and its actual master, who is a person almost unknown to the public. It is a wonderful picture Mr. Lawson gives of the huge business machine which has its headquarters at 26 Broadway, New York, and he paints, for the first time in his real colors, the man he declares to be the greatest business genius of the period, Henry H. Rogers. Then, with brutal directness, he describes how in dividing the profits of the Amalgamated deal the biggest financiers in Wall Street were tricked and deceived like the veriest crowd of tyros. It is the most sensational instance of the double cross in modern finance.

\* \* \*

### TEN MINUTES TO LIVE.

On board an English steamer, a little ragged boy, aged nine years, was discovered the fourth day out from Liverpool to New York, and carried before the first mate, whose duty it was to deal with such cases.

When questioned as to his object in being stowed away, and who brought him on board, the boy, who had a beautiful, sunny face, and eyes that looked like the very mirror of truth, replied that his stepfather did it because he could not afford to keep him nor pay his passage to Halifax, where he had an aunt who was well off, and to whose home he was going.

The mate did not believe the story, in spite of the winning face and truthful accents of the boy. He had seen too much of stow-aways to be easily deceived by them, he said, and it was his firm conviction the boy had been brought on board and provided with food by the sailors. The fellow was very roughly handled in consequence.

Day by day he was questioned and requested, but always with the same result. He did not know a sailor on board, and his father alone had secreted him, and given him the food which he ate.

At last the mate, wearied by the boy's persistence in the same story, and perhaps a little anxious to inculte the sailors, seized and dragged him on the fore-deck, and told him that unless he told the truth in ten minutes he would hang him from the yard-arm.

He then made him sit down under it on the deck. All around him were the passengers, and the sailors of the middy watch, and in front of him stood the inexorable mate with his chronometer in his hand, and the officers of the ship by his side.

It was the finest sight, said our informant, that I ever beheld, to see the pale, proud, sorrowful face of that noble boy, his head erect, his beautiful eyes bright through the tears that suffused them. When eight minutes had fled, the mate told him he had but two minutes to live and advised him to speak the truth and save his life; but he replied with the utmost simplicity and sincerity, by asking if he might pray.



The mate said nothing, but nodded his head and turned pale as a ghost, and shook with trembling like a reed shaken by the wind. And then all eyes turned on him, the brave and noble little fellow—the poor boy whom society owned not, and whose own stepfather could not care for—there he knelt with clasped hands and eyes turned up to heaven, while he repeated audibly the Lord's Prayer, and prayed the Lord Jesus to take him to heaven.

Our informant adds that there then occurred a scene as of Pentecost. Sobs broke from strong, hard hearts, as the mate sprang forward to the boy and clasped him and blessed him, and told him how sincerely he believed his story, and how glad he had been brave enough to face death, and be willing to sacrifice his life for the truth of his word.—*Christian Work*.



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



The basis of my business is absolute and unvarying integrity.  
SAMUEL S. THORPE.

are an actual success. The colony of the Lakeview church is located on lands surrounding the village of Brethren, Michigan. Brethren, Michigan, is located on the main line of the Pere Marquette System, 105 miles north of Grand Rapids and about 14 miles east of Lake Michigan. All conditions of soil, climate and location make this spot an ideal one for general farming, fruit-growing and stock-raising. Lands have been sold to about 120 families of the Brotherhood and their friends, of which number about one-half have already located and are clearing up their places. The possibilities of this district are exceptional. The Brethren-tract embraces about 20,000 acres, of which over 11,000 acres have already been sold. There are just as good and as desirable locations remaining as those that have been bought and the prices have not yet been advanced, but with the improvements now going on, developing the country so rapidly, it is only a short time till prices advance considerably. **THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW.** Present prices range from \$7 to \$15 per acre, on easy terms, or less five (5) per cent for cash.

For illustrated booklet and information in regard to rates, address Samuel S. Thorpe, District Agent Michigan Land Association, Cadillac, Mich.

### THE CADILLAC TRACT.

25,000 Acres of Rich Agricultural Lands, Excellently Situated and Splendidly Adapted for Farming, Fruit-growing and Stock-raising.

These lands are located from one-half mile to six miles from the hustling city of Cadillac, the seat of Wexford county, 8,000 inhabitants, (all alive,) and its location on the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y (part of the Pennsylvania system) and on the Ann Arbor Railroad (part of the Wabash System) together with its other advantages render the best trading point and market place in Northern Michigan. Cadillac and the lands controlled by the advertiser are located about 98 miles north of Grand Rapids and 50 miles east of Lake Michigan. They are well watered with springs, creeks, rivers and lakes of pure, sparkling water teeming with gamey fish. The soil varies from sandy loam to a clay loam, all of it underlaid with clay and gravel subsoil, which responds eagerly to cultivation.

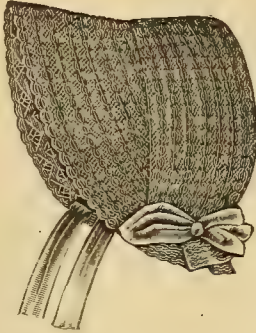
For illustrated booklets, maps and information as to reduced rates to these locations, address:

**SAMUEL S. THORPE,**

District Agent Michigan Land Assn.,  
Dept. M,

**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

## Bonnet Straw Cloth



SISTER, have you a knack of making your own bonnet? Here's news for you—money saving news. We carry a large stock of bonnet straw cloth, manufactured especially for us, from our own designs. Fourteen different styles and colors. Rice Net, Wire Chiffon, Braid, etc., with a large assortment of Ribbon and Mouseline de Soie for strings. We are the only house making a specialty of these goods. Write for free samples and prices.

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.**

341-343 Franklin Street. :: :: Chicago, Ill.

## 50 Brethren Wanted

with their families to settle in the vicinity of Tyvan, Canada. A good working church, one churchhouse built and steps taken for another one.

Best of soil, \$10 per acre, near railroad town, on easy terms. Good water, good people, schools and roads.

This chance will last only a few weeks. Address:

H. M. BARWICK,  
McPherson, Kans.

## To ADVERTISE

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts in securing the best possible results.

Brethren Publishing House,  
Elgin, Illinois.

## The Inglenook Only Half Price!

To New Subscribers Only.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, regular price, .....\$ 50

Our Special Trial Offer, only, ..... 25c

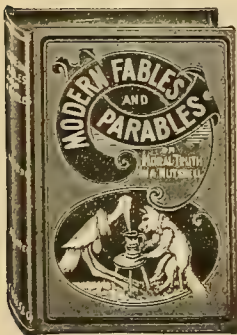
### An Easy Way to Secure a Valuable Book.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50

Modern Fables and Parables, ..... 1 25

Both for only .....\$ 1 75

The book we offer is a late one, by Rev. Harris, author of Mr. World and Miss Churchmember. The object of this book is to teach morality and to correct social evils. It is a splendid book for the home. If you do not already have it you will do well to take advantage of this offer.



### Get a Good Fountain Pen.



Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 50

Ladies' or Gentlemen's Fountain Pen, ..... 1 00

Both for only .....\$ 1 50

This fountain pen is a good one and would be highly prized by any boy or girl. It is worth \$1.00 to any one in need of a pen.

### Hundreds of New Subscribers.

We are receiving hundreds of new subscribers, who are taking advantage of the above unprecedented offer. Our aim is to increase our list by several thousand within the next few weeks. From present indications our air is not too high. The Nook is starting on a new era and we want all our friends and neighbors to join hands with us. You will never have a better opportunity to give the magazine a trial.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**





## MANCHESTER COLLEGE!

Delightful Home for Students. Thirteen Desirable Courses. Faculty Substantially Augmented. Nine Universities Represented in the Training of the Faculty. Enrollment Making Marked Increase.

Write for plan to help Bible Students who are preparing to do more efficient work in the church. Fathers and mothers, sons and daughters are interested in this institution because of the thoroughness of the work and the uplifting, moral influence. **FALL TERM PENS SEPTEMBER 6.** For catalogue and particulars address the resident, North Manchester, Indiana. 31t2

### YOUR IDLE MONEY

Carefully and properly invested will earn 7 to 20 per cent per annum for you, regularly and safely. For eight years we have been dealing in high-grade interest-bearing investment securities, and if you have any idle funds on hand, large or small, we will tell you how and where you may invest it honestly and profitably, and we use the greatest possible care to make every dollar invested absolutely secure. Write to us for full particulars. Address:

**NEWCOMER AND PRICE,**  
Mt. Morris, Ill.

### Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some of fruit ripening every month, getables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, combine work and play, purchase walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, lemon grove; each has its profit, ease and beauty. For particulars each write A. Hutsinpillar, P. O. box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal. 2313

32,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and pigs. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,**  
Bangor, Michigan.

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## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**

153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.  
CHICAGO.

## Church Workers

will find a new and thoroughly practical Bible Course for advanced students and more elementary work for beginners. We adapt the work to the student. Our Bible teacher has been especially trained in city missions, evangelistic work and at the university. Look at the class of men and women that are being sent to the mission field and called to other church work and you can readily tell how the church views the educational work of our schools. If you are preparing for any kind of Christian activity it will pay you to investigate our work. As ever, "The Old Reliable,"

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**  
J. E. Miller, Pres. Mt. Morris, Ill.

## NORTH DAKOTA

Fertile lands on new line of Northern Pacific Railway. Sold on crop payment plan. For particulars, special excursion, etc., address,

**GUTHRIE & CO.,**  
324 F. O. Box 438. Decatur, Ill.

## SALMON, IDAHO.

Any one desiring information regarding this part of Idaho, I will try and give such information as desired.

**HENRY LINGLEY,**  
32-14 Salmon, Idaho.

It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Yerejian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

**THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,**

BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

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## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglebrook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23113

# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

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### ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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## SAD MISTAKES Have Been Made

by locating away from church privileges. A Brethren church has been organized and a good churchhouse built in the midst of the great wheat belt of Western Canada. Some fine land can yet be bought near the church at reasonable prices.

A party of Brethren and others will start to that country on August the 16th. Low rates will be in effect with stop-over privileges in North Dakota. Information will be cheerfully given.

**DAVID HOLLINGER,**  
Greenville, Ohio,

## ORANGE AND WALNUT

grove for sale. Five acres in southern California; 4½-year-old trees, alternate rows. The choicest of land, trees, and location. An unusual opportunity for a person with small capital who desires quality. Must sell to clear another place in same locality.

Address:

**E. I. AMES,**  
6332 Peoria St. Chicago, Ill.  
20113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

## THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

## Absolutely Free!

We have made arrangements whereby we can supply each new subscriber to the Gospel Messenger with the **Eternal Verities**, by D. L. Miller, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**. You can subscribe for the Messenger for the remaining six months of this year and we will send you the book prepaid **FREE** of charge. The price of the book is \$1.25, and is worth that to any home.

### THE MESSENGER IN EVERY HOME.

This is by far the best offer we have made. We make this wonderful offer in order to place the Messenger in every home, as nearly as possible, in the Brethren church. If you, dear reader, are not on our list, now is your time to start. You will never get a better opportunity. If you get the paper in your home for awhile you would not want to do without it for many times what it will cost you. That is the testimony of hundreds of our readers.

### OUR OFFER.

The Gospel Messenger to  
Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 75  
The Eternal Verities, ...\$1 25

**\$2.00**

Both for only,..... **75**

### THE ETERNAL VERITIES.

The author has gathered many proofs of the truth of the Bible. Several illustrations add to the interest and value of this book. This is Eld. D. L. Miller's latest work and will be found to be the most helpful book he has written. It contains 375 pages, bound in good, substantial cloth, and sells for \$1.25.

### TESTIMONIALS

It has strengthened my belief in the Divine Book. It prepared me better to meet the questions that come to Christians.—Anna Z. Detwiler, Huntingdon, Pa.

For Bible literature one of the marvels of the twentieth century is "**Eternal Verities**," a book that every brother and sister should possess and carefully read.—Lemuel Hillery, Goshen, Ind.

Your last, best book, "**Eternal Verities**," is clear, pointed, convincing, and so will be a power in the conflict between truth and error, light and darkness. It ought to find its way into every home.—T. T. Myers, Philadelphia, Pa.

### FILL OUT BLANK.

If you are not already a subscriber fill out the blank below at once and forward to us, and we feel sure you will be delighted with your bargain. The quicker you do this the more papers you will receive. We await your early answer. (If you are a subscriber, kindly show this offer to your friends, who ought to read the paper and do not, please.)

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Ill.

Date,.....

Brethren Publishing House:—

Please send me the Gospel Messenger from now to Jan. 1, 1905, and the **Eternal Verities**, as per your special offer to new subscribers. Enclosed find 75 cents for same.

Name, .....

Address, .....

(If **Eternal Verities** is not wanted, remit only 50 cents.)



Established 1896

# ADVANCE IN "EQUITY" STOCK

Incorporated 1902

BECAUSE

## Merit Creates the Demand! Demand Maintains Standard and Price!

This is the result of practical and valuable co-operation. Two-hundred people have bought Equity shares at \$25.00 par value, and they have received 6 per cent per annum, besides participating in all other co-operative advantages.

### September 1st the Price of Equity Shares Goes to \$35.00

Send in your applications now for whatever shares you wish before the price goes up. If you don't have the ready cash send in the application and the shares will be reserved for you.

CUT OUT HERE

Form A-1

Equity Mfg. & Supply Co.,  
153 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Cash Subscription Blank.....190....

Gentlemen:—I hereby subscribe for.....shares of the capital stock of the Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., (fully paid and non-assessable) at the rate of (\$25.00) Twenty-five dollars per share, Par Value, for which please find enclosed.....Dollars, for..... shares, being payment in full for said shares at the above price.

This stock is to be issued to (Name).....and forwarded to the undersigned.

Signature .....

Date Issued.....190..... Town .....

Certificate Number..... State .....

If you prefer to join on the installment plan use application Form A-2.

CUT OUT HERE

Form A-2

Equity Mfg. & Supply Co.,  
153 S. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

Installment Subscription Blank.....190....

Gentlemen:—I hereby subscribe for.....shares of the capital stock of the Equity Mfg. and Supply Co., (fully paid and non-assessable) at the rate of \$25.00 per share, Par Value, for which please find enclosed as first installment.....Dollars. Balance to be paid in..... installments of.....Dollars each; when the last installment is paid, the stock is to be issued to (Name).....and forwarded to the undersigned when earnings and benefits will begin.

Signature .....

Date Issued.....190..... Town .....

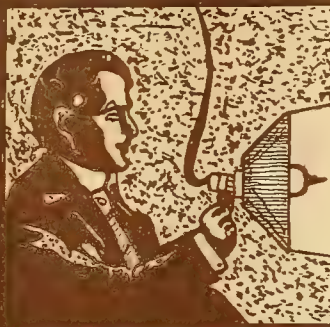
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Address all Communications to

Write for Our Large General Merchandise Catalogue

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# THE LIGHT Turned On

## Finds Scientific Co-operation A Great Success

### Annual Stockholders' Meeting

**O**UR ANNUAL SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING was held on July 4th. Twenty-six of our leading shareholders, some coming a distance of five hundred miles, were present. All declare it was the most enthusiastic and encouraging business meeting they ever attended. Investigation showed that the assets of the Corporation are increasing at the rate of nearly two thousand dollars per month, and that the dividends this year promise to be 10 per cent or more. The 1904 series of voucher contracts (\$150,000 worth) was closed out in five months. Thus the first five months of Scientific Co-operation, as first inaugurated and applied by us in America, closed in a blaze of glory. Already Scientific Co-operation is a success. Already our shareholders are reaping the benefits in immense savings and in dividends on their investments. Our merchandise sales are increasing daily, and our selling expenditures are decreasing daily. **We want you as a partner** in our Mail Order Business, which is organized on an original, scientific co-operative plan.

#### Prompt Action Necessary.

Co-operation aims to do for the small capitalist what the large capitalist is doing for himself. If you have \$100 you cannot start in business with it, at least not in a business which yields any kind of returns. You must deposit it in a savings bank or invest it in securities and be contented with small interest.

By co-operation you can make the small capital yield the handsome percentage of returns which the banker or the merchant secures from his large investment. "A. B. D. & Co. Stock" through co-operation puts you in business for yourself, no matter how small your capital, and puts you on an equality with the powerful merchant as far as earning power for your dollar is concerned.

Co-operation puts you in a position for a 25 per cent. opportunity where otherwise you remain shackled to the 4 per cent. dictum of the savings bank.

Our stock is for sale only to gain the co-operation of thousands of customers—past, present and future. Remember you buy into an established mail order business receiving more than a thousand dollars nearly every day right now. No Experiment. No risk. Just Expansion and Co-operation. *Write to-day for application blanks.*

#### Our Idea

To do the right thing, at the right time, in the right way; to do some things better than they were ever done before; to eliminate errors; to know both sides of the question; to be courteous; to be an example; to work for love of the work; to anticipate requirements; to develop resources; to recognize no impediments; to master circumstances; to act from reason rather than rule; to be satisfied with nothing short of perfection in scientific co-operation.

*Won't you join our Family?*

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

### The Mail Order House

341-43 Franklin St.  
Chicago, = Illinois.

#### What Is Your Capital Doing For You?

Prompt action on your part is necessary to secure your stock at "ground-floor" quotations. It was unanimously decided, at the Stockholder's Meeting, that no more stock should be sold at less than \$125.00 per share, which is a premium of \$25.00 on each share, and judging from past experience, it is more than likely that the stock will command a heavier premium by the end of the business year.

We now have nearly Five Hundred people interested with us; and in order to enlist hundreds more of co-operators, the management has decided to increase the capital stock of the Company to \$500,000 and issue a new series for \$150,000 worth of voucher contracts.

You should take advantage of this exceptional opportunity, by getting your application in as a part of this 1905 series.

Remember: One judicious investment may be worth years of labor. There is nothing to give away in our proposition. It is not a promoter's scheme, but a straight-forward, high-grade, strictly legitimate mercantile enterprise and every dollar's worth of stock sold represents an actual 125 cents of value—that's why the stocks sell at a premium. *Write to-day for application blanks.*



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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STROMBOLI.  
A POTTER.

THE WRONG TITLE.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

ARE YOU GOING TO  
California, Washington,  
Oregon, Idaho

Or Any Other Point? Take the

Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Lines

— BETWEEN —

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon,  
Washington and California Points.

ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, . . . . \$50.00  
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To San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and Return. Tickets Sold Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return Limit, October 23, 1904.

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To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

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From St. Louis, . . . . 30 00  
From Missouri River, . . . . 25 00

Proportionate Rates from all Points East.

The Union Pacific Railroad

— IS KNOWN AS —

"The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

MORE BEETS==  
HIGHER PRICE

Producers Will Get \$400,000 More  
Than Last Year.

"Denver Post:"

The sugar beet crop of Colorado, according to reports received from our field men all through the South Platte Valley, will be not less than 10 per cent in excess of that of last year," said Charles Boettcher, of the Great Western Sugar company. "The outlook was never so good as it is this year. Last year the yield in tons was slightly less than 400,000, and it was marketed at \$4.50 a ton. This year it will be fully 450,000 tons and the market price already agreed on is \$5 a ton. This will make a difference to the producer of some \$400,000. It is too early to make an estimate on the amount of sugar the beets will contain. That will not be possible for a couple or more weeks. But the general outlook was never better for a large beet crop than it is at present. We have had plenty of water and no severe or injurious storms over the areas planted in beets. If nothing untoward occurs the crop will be a banner one."

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says:

"Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION

to Snyder, Colorado,

With Privilege of Stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

ONE FARE Plus \$2.00, for the Round Trip First  
and Third Tuesday of Each Month via

Union Pacific Railroad.

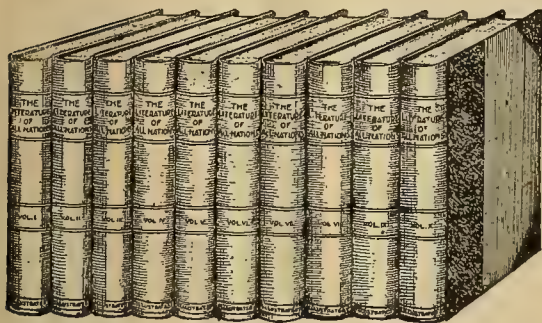


# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

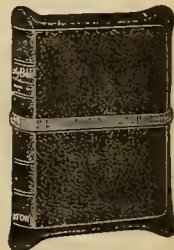
Here They Are!



No 1

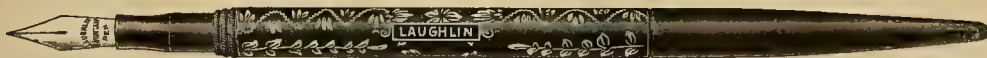


No



No 3.

No 5



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set Literature of All Nations, containing 10 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | \$25.00 |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | 8.00    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | 3.00    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | 1.20    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | 1.00    |

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer in this issue.

### Now is Your Opportunity.

If you do not enter this contest you may be sorry that you did not when it is once too late.

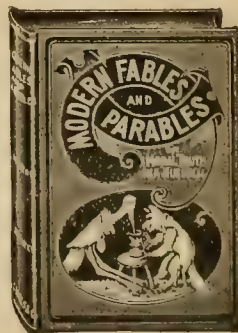
All these prizes are going to be given to some one and they will likely go where you least expect them. Go to work at once and you will be surprised to see how easy it will be to get up a big list.

Remember, the price of the Nook is only 25 cents from now to January 1, 1905.

See our advertisement on another page.

### Contest Closes.

To give all a fair chance we have decided not to close this INGLENOOK CONTEST until August 31. All orders received by us up to and including last mail on August 31, 1904, will be counted. Many are taking an active part in the contest. The fortunate ones are going to be the ones who keep continually at it. Remember, at the close of the contest should you not have been fortunate enough to receive one of the four prizes named, you will be entitled to prize No. 5, a good Fountain Pen, for each ten subscriptions sent us. It is worth your while to try for No. 1. Don't procrastinate. Time is fleeting.



No. 4

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

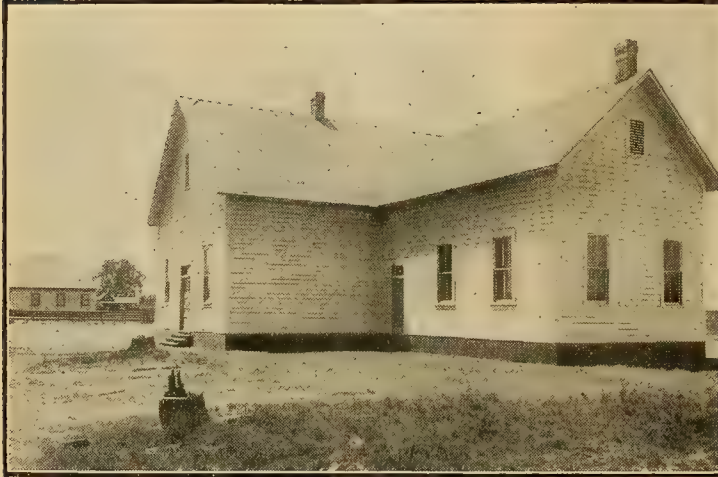
# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

### SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers. The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

#### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

#### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

#### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

#### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

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## A Free Trip

We are running cheap excursions from Chicago, St. Louis and intermediate points to Denver, Sterling, Snyder and other Colorado points every month. If you can help us to get up a party to come out from your locality, will furnish free transportation for your own personal use to accompany them on the above named trip.

#### MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

are being expended by the United States government on irrigation enterprises and what was once known as "The Great American Desert" is beginning to bloom and blossom in a manner wonderful to behold.

#### OUR FARMERS

are prosperous and contented. It is plain to be seen that they are making more money on 40 or 80 acres of irrigated land than can be realized on more than double the amount of land "Back East," and a trip through the South Platte Valley, Colorado, will convince you of this fact.

#### CHEAP LANDS AND EASY PAYMENTS.

We sell a few irrigated farms, or town lots in Denver, Sterling or Snyder at lowest figures and give easy terms of payment. Will sell a limited number of Snyder lots on \$5.00 monthly payments.

#### WRITE TO-DAY.

Don't wait for some one else to get in ahead of you on the best bargains. If you cannot come yourself, let us know just what you want and how much money you wish to invest and will make selections for you.

We wish to arrange with one member in every town or county to co-operate with us in this enterprise. Advertising matter free.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,  
Sterling, Colorado.**

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ARTESIAN WELL—PECOS VALLEY

The Pecos Valley lies in the Southeastern part of New Mexico and is one of the most famous irrigated countries of the world. By filling out the attached coupon full information will be mailed.

Address: W. G. BLACK, G. P. A.,  
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry, Chicago.

Ingle-  
nook

Name, .....  
Street No., .....  
City and State, .....

### VERY LOW EXCURSION RATES TO SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES.

Via the North-Western Line, will be in effect from all stations August 15 to September 10, inclusive, with favorable return limits, on account of K. T. Conclave and meeting of I. O. O. F. Sovereign Grand Lodge at San Francisco. Special trains, personally conducted, leave Chicago August 18 and 25 on itineraries that provide stop-overs and interesting side trips. Two solid fast trains through to California daily. "The Overland Limited" (electric lighted throughout) less than three days en route. Another fast daily train is "The California Express," with drawing room and tourist sleeping cars. For itineraries and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

### Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some kind of fruit ripening every month, vegetables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, to combine work and play, purchase a walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, or lemon grove; each has its profit, pleasure and beauty. For particulars of each write A. Hutsinpillar, P. O. Box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal. 23-1

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,  
Bangor, Michigan.

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## Farm for Rent

A choice, highly-improved stock and grain farm of 234 acres, more or less, to suit the tenant. Situated 40 miles north of Chicago, near the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. Special terms to middle-aged, up-to-date farmer (German preferred), who can give good references and is financially strong enough to carry on a stock and grain farm. Those interested must apply at once, as the owner desires to secure a tenant now for next season. For further particulars apply to

MARTIN LUX,

Wadsworth, Ill.



## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department, as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: ::

Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,

153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.,

CHICAGO.

## Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. R. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

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40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

AUGUST 16, 1904.

No. 33.

## THE EVENING HOUR.

BY L. MARGARET HAAS.

When the sunset gleam has faded from the west,  
And the darkling clouds have closed the golden gate,  
Then the wind that sways the spruce trees  
Gently wafts away our burdens,  
Leaving us in sweet communion with our Guest.

All about us is the stillness of the night,  
Broken only by the whisper of the pines  
To the winds caressing softly  
Their tall forms that ever upward  
Point to realms of love where reigns eternal light.

Holy Comforter, this hour is thine alone;  
O, bring to our remembrance truths divine;  
In the city street and market  
We are prone to be forgetful—  
Abide in us and keep us near the throne.  
Camp Hill, Pa.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*When hope wanes strength goes.*

\*

*"Women know the way to rear up children."*

\*

*"No work in the world pays like the mother-work."*

\*

*To have a show these days a man must be an accumulator.*

\*

*"A child-kiss set on thy sighing lips shall make thee glad."*

\*

*The true soldier is always ready to help put a stop to the fighting.*

\*

*To borrow trouble is to pay the interest it takes from your work.*

\*

*The fellow who thinks he knows it all changes his mind after he is married.*

\*

*Somehow or other a high hat always seems to accentuate a low forehead.*

*"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."*

\*

*The world is flooded with papers and books, and we can learn something each day.*

\*

*A small quantity of carbolic acid will greatly benefit the whitewash in killing lice.*

\*

*It's generally a man's own fault if a bunco roper bamboozles him more than once.*

\*

*The man who saves his money is always ready to take advantage of a profitable investment.*

\*

*"Industry is cheap. It is laziness that costs. It has cost many a bright man a bright career."*

\*

*One rule for winter is never to lean the back against anything cold. New skaters should try and keep this law.*

\*

*Think once before you act, twice before you speak, and spend the day in thought before you commit it to paper.*

\*

*We would like to read a good story wherein the heroine was not tall and willowy, with "sun-kissed hair," and the hero was not forever "gnawing his tawny mustache."*

\*

*It is painful to have trouble and disappointment, but that is a part of the course in the school in which God has placed us to learn fellowship and usefulness.—C. F. Yoder.*

\*

*The design of God's providential dispensations is seldom understood at first. We ought, therefore, to believe, though we understand not, and to give ourselves up to the Divine disposal. The great work of faith is, to embrace those things which we know not now, but shall know hereafter.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

### POPOCATEPETL AS REAL ESTATE.

It isn't every day that the ordinary man is permitted to see such an extraordinary change of real estate as was made one day last week in Mexico. Although the ultimatum was reached at that time, the trade has been going on for practically two years. The men who have been bartering were Captain Charles Holt, of New York City, and General Gaspar Sochoa, of Mexico. The real estate in question was the old extinct Volcano of Popocatepetl. Mr. Holt has spent about fifty thousand dollars of his and other people's money in making this contract, but he has only paid this in getting ready to make the final transaction which cost three hundred million dollars in gold, and for this he is to have a clear title of the big mountain and all its contents.

Both parties are aware that the mountain is an almost solid bank of sulphur. Besides the mountain itself, with its valuable sulphur deposits, the contract covers twenty-five hundred acres of park land at the foot of the mountain, and forty thousand acres of forest land which contain a supply of water power sufficient to furnish any amount of horse power required by the Company for their contemplated project. In the timber they will be able to find lumber necessary to build all the other towers for their shafts and trestles for their aerial railway, because such a railway will have to be constructed to carry their mining products to the railway below. A cog railway is to be built on the top of the mountain, and it is even hinted that they are to build a hotel and sanatorium for consumptive people.

Another source of revenue that this new company expects is from the almost countless acres of ice on the top of this mountain that is so pure and so hard that it is fairly blue. This can be quarried and shipped to the cities below, especially to the city of Mexico, at a very much cheaper rate than they can get it from the ice factories.

The Company proposes to spend about five hundred thousand dollars in gold on and around the mountain within the next six months. They have received orders from one New York firm already for twenty million dollars worth of sulphur to be delivered in the next five years, at the rate of two hundred thousand tons per annum. Ten million tons of sulphur are already blocked out and ready for shipment as soon as the aerial railway is completed. The mouth of the mountain is about seventeen thousand feet above the level of the sea. In all probability the majority of this stuff will be shipped to Vera Cruz, which will make a good gulf market easily reached by the world.

The Chairman of the Company is Fernando Gonzalez, son of the Mexican president of that name. The Vice President is Robert B. Roosevelt, Uncle of our President. The government report which has never been disputed shows that there are one hundred and forty-eight million tons of sulphur in the crater of this wonderful volcano, at a depth of seven hundred feet, and according to the best calculations it is increasing annually, at the rate of one per cent, which means a million and a half tons annual increase.

No, it isn't every day that an old extinct volcano like this is transferred like real estate and it is probable that your Kritic will not see another one soon.

\* \* \*

### MEAT INSPECTION BY THE GOVERNMENT.

BY DR. C. W. JOHNSON.

HAVING reviewed briefly in a previous number the inspection of live stock by the U. S. Government Inspectors, and considered the work to the point where the animals arrive at the large shipping centers, we will resume, taking Chicago as the basis of operations.

Approximately speaking, the "Stock Yards" cover 700 acres of ground divided into two nearly equal portions; one-half being the "Yards" proper for the handling of the live animals; the other half being "Packingtown," where the animals are killed and the carcasses disposed of. As the hog and sheep sections are "double-decked" or two stories high, the actual area is much increased thereby. To those who have not visited the Yards, it is necessary to know that this vast territory is covered with thousands of pens laid off in squares intersected by streets and alleys and all numbered and lettered like a portion of a city. Located at convenient points are scale houses where the animals are weighed, and feed warehouses for the convenience of such stock when "held over," as it is not customary to keep the animals in the Yards more than a few hours. Following the arrival, a train load of stock is unloaded rapidly, taking about ten minutes. The animals are then distributed to some of the near by pens where they are scrutinized by prospective buyers and as soon as a sale is made, they are driven through one of the scale houses and weighed, when the drivers for the packing houses take them to the various destinations.

It is while being weighed that the animals undergo inspection by the Federal authorities. Any animal showing evidence of disease is tagged with a metal tag bearing a serial number and henceforth is isolated and kept under Government supervision until finally disposed of.

Using the hog as a type for further considera-



tion of this subject and taking for granted it has passed the Ante Mortem inspection, we find it in the packing house, where, after being killed, passed through the scalding vat and divested of its hair, is placed with head nearly severed before the Government Inspector. Its introduction to the Inspector at this juncture is to determine whether there is any evidence of tuberculosis. This is done by carefully feeling the glands located in the neck at the point of incision. If these glands indicate their normal condition the animal is passed as healthy by this Inspector. On the contrary, if he detects traces of disease, he attaches a condemnation tag to the carcass and the animal is held subject to his order. The presumably healthy animal now passes down the line through various stages of the work of conversion into pork and attracts little attention from the Inspector until it reaches, what is called in the packing houses, "the gutters' bench."

It is here that the internal viscera is removed from the carcass and thrown upon a bench where several workmen are busy converting the mass into classified products. Here also is stationed one of Uncle Sam's Inspectors. As the lungs, liver, heart and intestines are exposed in turn he gives each a critical glance to discover any abnormal condition, and so expert has he become in judging the healthy tissues from the diseased, that his decisions are both rapidly and accurately made.

There are several diseases made manifest here that may easily have escaped the first inspector, viz., among others, pneumonia, pleurisy, jaundice, hog cholera and even tuberculosis. Should symptoms be found warranting it, the Inspector attaches a condemnation tag as in the previous case and the animal is held for further orders.

Passing rapidly down the line we reach the "splitting rail" where the carcass is divided into two equal parts by splitting lengthwise of the backbone. Here is located another Inspector, intent upon gathering in what may possibly have been overlooked by his associates. He has some advantages here, for the carcass has been washed clean from blood, etc., and it is next to an impossibility for the slightest abnormal condition to escape him. In fact, so thorough are the Inspectors that many hogs are tagged as suspicious which are afterwards released. Each packing house is provided with a closed condemnation room in which are placed condemnations for the day and which is locked by a Government employe, the key being held in his possession until the animals are finally disposed of.

After the animals are allowed to cool thoroughly, usually on the following day, the Inspector in charge of the house with an assistant goes over the whole number condemned, carefully cutting into the different groups of glands and examining every portion of the

carcass critically, taking all the time necessary to exercise sound judgment.

A report of each animal tagged, as to condition and disposition, must be forwarded to Washington, D. C., each day. Such carcasses as are ultimately condemned are placed, under the supervision of an Inspector, in a large tank, the tank previously having been sealed at the bottom with a government seal, and sufficient offal and refuse is placed therewith to make the mass unfit for food products, when the tank is again sealed by Uncle Sam's representative and the contents are cooked for several hours under steam pressure until nothing remains but grease and fertilizer. The seal is now broken and the oil is drawn off for lubricating purposes, etc.

The inspection of cattle, sheep and calves is conducted under practically the same methods, modified only to meet the requirements necessary in the operation of dressing the carcass.

I have refrained from giving statistics and much detail matter that can be obtained if desired through the Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, D. C.

The microscopic examination of pork products intended for exportation to certain European countries is to vouchsafe the shipping of meat not infected with *Trichinae*. A large amount of pork is thus affected, but as high temperature is fatal to its being, it is only necessary to cook the meat thoroughly in order to render it healthful. This work is carried on in Chicago by some sixty young women under direction of a Meat Inspector from the B. A. I. and is required by the Foreign Governments before they will accept the meat.

One more topic worthy of mention and not generally known is the inspection of meats destined for the United States Army. For the past three years the Subsistence Department has maintained its own Inspectors, selected from the B. A. I. These are stationed at the principal points where purchases are made, and are held responsible for the character and quality of the meat, whether cured and smoked as bacon and hams, or canned in one of the numerous products now furnished the Army as regular rations.

The Subsistence Department has specific instructions which are carried out to the letter, regarding the class of meat furnished the soldiers, and it is no exaggeration to say that they secure the best obtainable, the price being a secondary consideration.

Now, a final word regarding the B. A. I. and its work. It is to be regretted that through lack of funds or any cause whatever they should be prevented from assuming a scope where they can deal effectually with the small dealer as well as the large houses and thus place all our people in a position to avoid the disastrous evils propagated through the sale of diseased meat.

## THE N-RAYS.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

Two French philosophers and scientists, the Messrs. Charpertier and Blondlot, have invented an instrument by which with the aid of electricity and a fluorescent screen, they have succeeded in producing or bringing out what they call "the N-Rays," in honor of the University of Nancy. By following out to a certain extent the plans of Dr. Roentgen in the famous X-Rays which penetrate any object or substance, and turn it inside out, so to speak, for inspection, the learned gentlemen in their N-Rays see the illumination, aura or radiation, a sort of nimbus or halo, of the operation of people's muscular apparatuses. An apt comparison would be the light produced by an electric plant at work.

Washington Irving makes Diedrich Knickerbocker say in his "History of New York," that the French people are essentially gifted with what he calls "a ponderosity of thought and a profoundness of reflection." However that may be, it is certain that about fifty years ago, one Baron von Reichenbach, a Prussian, succeeded in discovering what he called, for want of a better name, "Odic-force" or "Od-Force." This was a personal illumination, somewhat in the nature of an electric light, surrounding the persons of those confined in a darkened room, in which the Baron carried on his experiments.

These N-Rays are supposed to be of a silvery color, and the more intense the action of the subject, the brighter will be the rays. At any rate, this is one step toward solving the problem concerning man's psychic nature which has worried various classes of people for so long, the Spiritualists as usual declaring all to be caused by disembodied people.

There is a psychic condition that some people are, I believe, divinely endowed with, which we find mentioned in sacred writings, where they are called "seers," and which condition may or may not be self-induced, and which in effect often is the same as the N-Rays, and in some as powerful even as the X-Rays. I refer to what is usually called clairvoyance or clear-seeing, a species of mental or spiritual illumination by the aid of which, with the natural eyes closed, the seer may be able to in a general way annihilate space, nothing apparently, ordinary, can be kept from their sight however distant it may be.

I have heard of some of these seers who claim to be able to distinguish the mental attitude of people by the color of their personal aura; it depends upon their personality or personal-magnetism so-called. If a person was angry, his color was red, if in a peaceful, spiritual mood, his color was snow-white, etc. The whole matter had and has nothing to do with spirits, but is a fac-

ulty inherent in man, which may or may not be successfully developed or cultivated.

I think the whole matter goes to prove the trinity of the human system, soul, spirit, body, and that the life-force is akin to electricity and operative in the same way; and that consequently the soul operating the mind is the central battery, located in the upper and back part of the brain, and the nerves, the fluid coursing through which are alive only by the power of the spirit unfolding them, are the lines of transmission.

A person who is stricken by paralysis is affected in precisely the same way and with the same results as the one who is stricken by lightning. A "glancing stroke" sometimes does not kill; the same may be said of a "full stroke." Why so, then? I think it proves what I have been trying to explain. Man is a human electric battery, for want of a better name, and by studying himself *as such*, I think he will discover and traverse the whole universe of thought and mind and allied principles, and by and by be able to prove the true philosophy of existence without the aid of a single solitary ghost.

It is by the aid of the God-given electricity inherent in man, that mind-reading or telepathy, and thought-transference or mental telephony is accomplished, precisely the same as by the aid of an electric apparatus telephone or telegraph messages are received and sent. How truthfully does the inspired Psalmist declare that man is "fearfully and wonderfully made," *Psa. 139: 14-17*. Considering all these things, even speculative as they may appear to be, how strongly and how clearly it behooves each and every one of us to make practical application of the twelfth chapter of Romans, laying particular stress upon the opening verse.

Bryan, Ohio.

\* \* \*

## MISTAKES ABOUT SCHOOL.

BY D. L. MOHLER.

How many of our boys and girls realize and know why they are sent to school? It is possible that some of them may think they are sent to get them out of the way at home. In some extreme cases that may be true, but as a general rule it is not. Our government would not ask us to pay taxes, build convenient school-houses, hire accomplished teachers and expend a lot of money for fuel to comfortably heat their buildings, through the cold winters, simply to get our little folks out of the way of their parents at home. Others may think school is simply a place for fun, but it is not in the absolute sense.

Boys and girls, it is true, must have some fun and it is all right to have fun at school, too, at the proper time; yet if it were the only purpose, we certainly would not need schools. Still others, and, too, we are



glad to say this class is few in number, think or seem to think, that school is the place where all sorts of mischief are bred, and to see how much trouble they can cause their instructors; and the strongest types of this class, in the most extreme cases, possibly seek to become famous by winning out in just such society riots as this, but school is not the place, nor is it supposed to be the place, where mischief is taught or allowed to any great degree. There are schools where some such boys and girls are sent that they may learn to behave. Those are reform schools, but they are not the ordinary schools about which we are talking.

It certainly is not the most elevating place to be from one standpoint, and yet when one is in need of just such training it is an excellent place to be, and we ought to be glad that the government provides for the unfortunate. We hope none of the Nookers will ever need to be sent to such a place.

The majority of our boys and girls, with their parents, think the great purpose of our Public School system is to teach the children to read, write, spell and cipher; these things are taught in the school, it is true, and the school in which these are not taught is not worth much; but that is not the sole purpose of the school. All these are means to an end; but the end that we wish to accomplish is a purpose of much greater importance.

The chief aim and end of our public school system is the intellectual development of our boys and girls to useful citizenship; men and women who can think and know for themselves. Have you ever stopped to think just how you would feel at the cross-roads if you could not read the guide board? It is almost impossible for those who can pick up a daily paper and scan its pages and glance through its contents in a few moments to appreciate the feelings of those who cannot tell one letter from another.

We are well aware that the body grows strong from use so long as it is not overworked. The same is true with the mind; each problem you solve, each sentence you analyze or diagram strengthens your power of individuality, if properly managed, besides aids the development of the intellect. In solving difficult problems you have gained the victory and it draws a vital thread through your character which leads you on to persistent effort in the future. Even the smallest pupil enjoys victory over such things, or at least should.

The process of mind-growth is encouraged by school work until your mind is strong enough to solve the most difficult problems given in our textbooks. When we are graduated from such institutions, it is supposed that our minds have been sufficiently developed that we are not only able to solve the textbook problems that have been given to us in the different channels of learning, but that we are able to discriminate the daily problems of life that meet us in every-

day life, and not only cope with them, but overcome them.

As we step out on the threshold of life, we should not only be prepared to meet the individual and domestic problems that may be ours to overcome, but those of church, state, and even the national character which are ours to encounter as well. Men and women are supposed to have their minds sufficiently developed that they may understand the duties of citizenship and Christian courage. The government has learned that it is cheaper to educate the people and help them to become citizens than to leave them in ignorance and punish them for disobedience, and it is not only cheaper but a great deal better and has higher motive. But one serious mistake is being indulged in by the majority of our boys and girls, and here is a word of warning; don't quit school too soon; so many of us think that when we are graduated from the common schools, we need nothing more; and we are sorry to say that a number of our parents are saying to their boys and girls that they got along with such an amount of knowledge and we can too. Don't be satisfied until you have used every opportunity at your command for gaining an education. If a high school and an academic course are within your reach, avail yourself of that privilege by all means. Then do not fail to take a good college course, and do not stop short of the university.

You may say you do not have the means to do this; strive for them, work your way through; don't be satisfied until you are at the top. Do not be in a hurry, if you are thirty before you have finished your education; twenty years will count more after you are prepared for services than the whole fifty years would count were you unprepared for your duty.

*Leeton, Mo.*

\* \* \*

#### ICELAND IS AMERICAN.

CONSUL MAHIN, of Nottingham, reports that Iceland, cut off from the world save for slow mails, is to be linked to other countries by wireless telegraph with the Shetland Islands or the mainland of the United Kingdom, more than 600 miles. The Icelandic Parliament has voted a yearly subsidy of \$9,380 for 20 years, and also for similar communication between Reykjavik and the principal towns of Iceland.

Four-fifths of the foreign trade of the Island is with Denmark and Great Britain. In 1900 the imports totaled \$2,507,902 and exports \$2,571,921.

A single merchant at Reykjavik last year bought salt fish for \$300,000 cash and exported it mostly to Spain. Emigration has not been great in recent years. Farming has made great progress owing to the agricultural schools. A butter export on the Danish system has been commenced and the stock of cows is increasing.

## MONUMENTS AND MEN.

Address by Owen Eldo Metzger.

MONUMENTS and men sustain a very close and peculiar relation. They are inseparable. If we go back to the earliest dawn of history we find the same relation existing there as is manifest in our present age. Some of the greatest engineering and architectural feats in all history have been displayed in erecting monuments to commemorate the life of man. For instance the great pyramids in Egypt which have stood for over four thousand years, and been regarded as one of the great wonders of the world, were erected by the Pharaohs as monuments to mark their last resting place. In fact, in the early history of the race, kings and men of power would spend the greater part of their life in planning and erecting a monument to commemorate their life.

Man as a rule precedes the monument, either in person or by his deeds. In looking over a cemetery you see it dotted with little white shafts of marble, which have been erected as monuments to mark the last resting place of the persons who have preceded them. They have been erected by persons who have had an interest in the life of the departed one.

There are two kinds of monuments, those which are erected to commemorate the life of a person after he is dead, by way of something in tangible form for that purpose, the other kind that which the person builds himself by the deeds and acts which he has wrought during his life, and are carved in the lives of his fellow-men and on the universe itself. This monument, which the person erects himself, cannot be effaced by the centuries, but stands for all time as an imperishable record of his life.

The monuments of men which have the greatest influence, and impress the lives of men are those which have been erected by the persons themselves, by their deeds and acts. In 1821 the grand structure, "Bunker Hill Monument" was erected in honor and remembrance of our patriotic forefathers, who gave their life's blood for their country and posterity. It is not this imposing structure, which towers toward the sky for which we remember and honor these patriots, but we honor and respect them for the principles for which they fought and the noble deeds which they wrought, which still live and grow sweeter and dearer as years come and go. Time will efface the monument which man has erected and it will crumble to dust, but as long as there remains a spark of civilization and a desire for freedom, so long will that monument stand which has been erected in the hearts of the people. That grand monument which stands in Washington city, which was erected in honor of George Washington, and stands without a peer in the whole world, does not reveal the greatness of the

man to us. While it in itself makes an imposing appearance, yet it sinks into insignificance compared with that grand living monument which survives him in the heart of every American citizen, and which continues to grow and will survive the cycles of all the centuries.

Not all the grand monumental display that we see throughout the land is a sure sign that the life of the person to whom the monument has been erected was worthy the eulogy given it. The Pharaohs who reared those mighty pyramids in honor of themselves were despised most of all men, by their subjects who were compelled to do the work and supply the means. It is the monument that a person builds by his noble deeds and good acts which forms a correct representation of what his life has been, and eternity cannot change or efface it.

When man shall be called before his God for judgment he need not wait to hear what the judgment will be, but he will be able to see for himself, when God shall unveil the universe, which is the living monument upon which is written every deed, act and thought of his life. If the theory be true that every thought and act causes vibrations in the ether and that these vibrations make an impression upon every object with which they come in contact, and as ether pervades everything and everywhere in limitless space, therefore our thoughts and deeds will be written upon the whole universe. The inscription upon this monument will be enough when revealed to satisfy the mind of a person as to his condition, no matter how elaborate may have been the edifices erected by his friends to convey the idea to the passer-by that his life was a grand and glorious success.

The fact that a person's life has been eulogized by his surviving friends cannot change the record, when the final test shall come, which he himself has carved out on the lives of his fellow-men.

We, as a class of 1904, are leaving a little landmark here upon the campus of this college, as a mark which will convey the fact to succeeding classes and friends of the institution that we as a class have been here and finished our course of study. I hope that each succeeding class may likewise leave a mark of some kind, and that this custom may continue until additional ground will have to be purchased to place them upon. But if this little mark is the only monument by which the class of '04 can be remembered, our lives will have been one of the grossest failures. It is the monument which we will erect after we leave these walls, by what we do and what we accomplish in this world, that will be a memorial by which this institution will be honored and by which it will remember us. The greatest monument that any institution of learning can have is that which the classes that have gone from the institution have erected by their lives.



Let us as a class of '04 erect such a monument by our accomplishments and good deeds, which shall tower to the very skies, and as the years come and go and time will have left its marks upon our brow and thinned our number, may the last surviving member with hoary head and trembling with age and cares of life lay the last stone on the pinnacle of a monument which shall be an honor to the class of '04 and this institution and one which time and eternity cannot efface.

*Rossville, Ind.*

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### NOTED RELICS IN OHIO.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

THE State of Ohio is a rich field for archæological research. No other state in the Union can boast of more valuable resources of this character. It abounds in prehistoric forts, mounds, graves and similar relics. The largest and best preserved of these valuable finds is Fort Ancient, in Warren County, which is the most interesting remains of its character now extant in the world. Distinguished scholars from other States and foreign countries frequently visit this place to take advantage of its fine opportunities for archæological study. Models of Fort Ancient are to be found in many of the leading Museums of Europe.

The walls of this old fort are very irregular. Following the middle of the embankment the distance around it is nearly three and one-half miles. North to South it measures less than one mile and about one hundred acres are enclosed within these walls.

Of the many curious relics found at Fort Ancient, the copper pieces seem to excite the most interest. There are many of these pieces and they represent breast-plates, celts, ear ornaments and bracelets. In prehistoric days the present art of handling copper was not known, of course, and these pieces were rudely made by the Indians by simply hammering native copper into whatever shape they desired. Very remarkable bracelets, etc., were made in this manner. The individual pieces were found folded and hammered together, evidently for the sake of destroying their identity. They now appear simply as folded pieces of copper, and in many cases are brittle with rust. Some of them, however, if straightened to their original shape would be plates eight and one-half inches long and four inches wide. In this collection the bracelets are about the best preserved in shape. What many of the pieces are is a matter of mystery, for they are being kept in the folded condition in which they were found.

A few broken slate ornaments and several dozen pieces of galenite were found with these copper pieces. All these were buried beneath almost a hundred sheets of mica.

For the sake of caring for these rare relics the Ohio State Legislature purchased this old fort, together with surrounding territory, making in all about three hundred acres of land rich with prehistoric interest, to be converted into a free public park. This has been placed in the care of the Ohio State Archæological and Historical Society and is rapidly being made one of the finest historical museums of the country.

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### OLDEST CHESTNUT TREE.

ON the farm of Irwin H. Shantz, who lives near Spinnerstown, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, stands a mammoth chestnut tree, one that eclipses all the rest of the giant chestnut trees in the Keystone State. Two feet above the ground the circumference of this tree measures exactly 36 feet. The tree's height is 60 feet, and 10 feet from the ground are two branches, one to the left and the other to the right, and the circumference of the former is eight feet, the latter nine feet two inches. Ten feet above the ground its great branches extend, one of them six feet four inches in circumference, each of the others a few inches less. Its boughs spread nearly 90 feet.

The age of this tree is known to be at least 221 years, from tales told by ancestors of the proprietors of the property on which the tree stands. No one ever thought of cutting this giant down except in 1876, at the time of the Centennial in Philadelphia, when the Exposition Commission offered the proprietor \$100 for an unbroken section of the trunk one foot from the ground. What saved the mammoth tree from destruction was the fact that no saw long enough to cut it could be procured.

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### SUCCESS.

SELECTED BY LOVINA S. ANDES.

NEVER be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not, if a trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

Men who have the right kind of material in them will assert their personality, and rise in spite of a thousand adverse circumstances. You cannot keep them down. Every obstacle seems only to add to their ability to get on.

Success lies, not in achieving what you aim at, but in aiming at what you ought to achieve and pressing forward sure of achievement here, or, if not here, hereafter. There may be so-called success which is really a failure, and a failure which is truly a success.

*Lancaster, Pa.*

## HOW FRENCHMEN SING THE "MARSEILLAISE."

BY MARGUERITE BIXLER.

THE Russian national hymn, the English "God Save the Queen,"—of which "My Country 'Tis of Thee" is the American version—the German "Watch on the Rhine" and the world-famous Marseillaise hymn of France are beyond doubt the finest national anthems in existence. By many critics the "Marseillaise" is considered the best. Born of a sudden inspiration of its author, Rouget de l'Isle, it certainly has a marvelously inspiring strain, and it has, in the course of its history, accomplished marvels.

Colonel Higginson, in writing reminiscences of Paris, relates how he heard it sung by a French audience at the celebration of the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille. "Nothing of the kind in this world," he says, "can be more impressive than the way in which an audience of six thousand French radicals receive the wonderful air. I observed that the group of young men who led the singing never once looked at the notes, and few even had any, so familiar was it to all. There was a perfect hush in that vast audience while the softer parts were sung, and no one joined even in the chorus at first, for everybody was listening. The instant, however, that the strain closed, the applause broke like a tropical storm, and the clapping of hands was like the taking flight of a thousand doves all over the vast arena. Behind those twinkling hands the light dresses of ladies and the blue blouses of workmen seemed themselves to shimmer in the air. There was no coarse noise of pounding on the floor or drumming on the seats, but there was a vast cry of 'Bis! Bis!' sent up from the whole multitude, demanding a repetition. When this was given, several thousand voices joined in the chorus. Then the applause was redoubled, as if the hearers had gathered new sympathy from one another, after which there was still one more applauding gust, and then an absolute quiet."

*East Akron, Ohio.*

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## THE RANDOLPH FARM.

BY B. B. SWITZER.

THOSE who are acquainted with United States history know that the Randolphs were among the first English settlers; the farm they occupied contained seven thousand acres, and was surveyed by George Washington under Lord Fairfax, about the time of the Revolutionary War, Lord Fairfax owning all the land between the Potomac and the Rappahannock rivers. It was then Fairfax county, but in laying out the counties this farm fell in Fauquier county, Virginia. The house which is still in good repair, was built in 1783.

In the yard may be found locust trees which are four feet in diameter; mulberry trees that have grown three feet in diameter. There is one sassafras tree thirteen feet in circumference. The yard is beautiful and contains about one acre.

The family graveyard is near by where one generation after another have been laid by those who in their turn have followed them. The present owner of the farm, Bishop A. M. Randolph, who resides in Norfolk, comes up to the farm two or three months each summer.

They long since have laid away their seventy slaves to rest, and hired help has taken their places. Thomas Jefferson's mother was a Randolph; Chief Justice Marshall married one of the girls.

The Randolphs belong to the Episcopal church and are a kind and obliging people.

At the present time the farm contains only about six hundred acres, and is called "Eastern View." Not far away is an old water mill, dated 1712, and still grinds corn for its customers.

*Midland, Va.*

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## A BOON TO THE IRISH.

COULD one be totally ignorant of the conditions of the Irish people as regards society, church and state, as he wanders through the Island, he would be almost in ecstasy as he is wholly occupied in taking in the sights that are thrust upon him.

He enjoys the novelty of the jaunting car, with its two seats which are situated on the sides of the vehicle, over the wheels, while the driver is seated almost astride the horse. One is compelled to admire the beautiful, macadamized roads which are among the best in the world, lined on either side with a stone wall beautifully whitewashed, overhung with laurel and occasionally a weeping willow, having for a background the emerald mead which is an undulating landscape surmounted by an occasional castle, which is a monument of the days of yore. Between these tiny hills are frequently found loughs or lakes whose waters are like crystal. By the roadside, occasionally, are found groups of houses which are one story, narrow and very long, containing two, three and sometimes four rooms which are crowded up against each other in immediate succession. These are built of brick or stone and are invariably white-washed and are covered with thatched roofs. At the end of these houses is an old-fashioned chimney. It is veritably true that they keep "the pig in the parlor," in some instances.

Following the jaunting car are groups of bareheaded and barefooted children running at the top of their speed and crying at the top of their voice, "tuppens-hapeny-fur-a-scramble-sur" (two-pence-half-penny-fur-a-scramble-sir).



But as soon as one stops and asks of the farmer his condition, and learns that he pays two pounds a year per acre (\$10.00) and that the land is really on the market for five pounds per acre, and, by figuring, in the meantime, find that in two and one-half years he would pay the purchase price of the land in rentals, we can again see something of the squalor and poverty to which the Irish are subjected. Then when we find that the English government imposes upon them the care of fifty thousand troops each year, which they have no more use for than they do for a quarter section of the moon; and last of all if we could but know the percentage of church taxes that is placed upon these poor people, and with what loyalty they cling to their religion, regardless of the cost, the picture would be intensified. Should the traveler be accustomed to our broad prairies of corn and waving fields of golden grain, the contrast that meets his eye in Ireland would be so vivid that he would never forget the picture. When he sees the small, irregular fields of timothy, Irish potatoes, mangels and especially whole hill tops covered with heather, he would begin to understand that the Irish truly have a hard lot.

About one-seventh of the area of the Island consists of peat bogs, which of course is absolutely fit for nothing but for fuel, and their climate renders it impossible for the home consumption to satisfy the large output. But the day has dawned when a new era has opened to these people. A bill has finally found its way through Parliament by which these Irish may buy homes of their own, which, prior to this time, was almost an impossible thing.

And another great blessing that has come to them lately is a clever invention in the way of disposing of their over-supply of fuel. They now have a plan by which they can compress this peat into briquettes and by this means they will be able to dispose of all the product they can get before the public. First of all it is cut from the slough or bog, by machinery, something like we cut ice, and it is then taken directly to the plant without the usual delay of air drying or kiln drying.

When once taken to the factory it is packed into rotary cylinders which are revolved at a wonderful speed, the peat in the interior being beaten while the cylinder rotates. The centrifugal force of this cylinder expels all or nearly all of the moisture in the product, and then by means of electrodes connected by conductors with the dynamo, placed for the purpose of drying the peat, is included in the electrical circuit. The resistance of the peat generates heat and by this means is carbonized. A mass of black globules is the result, and retains all the properties of the raw material. It is then passed to the kneading machines and after being well mixed is moulded into briquettes or left to dry and harden. If it is dried without being pressed

into briquettes it must be crushed and screened into different grades.

Some one has quaintly said that in England and Ireland they do not have weather, they only have samples of weather, which fact renders it almost impossible to dry any sort of product by the heat of the sun; therefore this process alleviates that sort of trouble.

This will certainly be a great blessing to the poor people of Ireland, because it will make their land as valuable as if it were underlaid with coal mines. It seems that Northern Germany might well install some of these new process methods for development.

Sweden, at the present time, is taking from Ireland two million tons of these compressed briquettes, annually. What would the amount of exports be could they supply the demand?

Within fifty miles of the city of Chicago are thousands of acres of this peat that might be turned into fuel if we would only occupy the field. It is said that one ton could be produced at the almost incredibly low cost of \$1.21.

The prepared peat is almost entirely smokeless as a fuel. It burns to the very last vestige, and leaves clean white ashes and no clinkers.

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#### THE COST OF A CAMPAIGN TRAIN.

##### How Political Candidates Keep the Money Moving.

THE cost of campaigning by special train is not small. A completely comfortable campaign train must have a private car for the use of the man who is doing the brunt of the work and his secretaries and assistant speakers. Then there must be another car for the reporters of the press associations, the reporters of the particular newspapers of the States through which the train is passing, and for the campaign committees of the State. There must be a dining-car. Man may live by tinned goods alone for a day or two, but a buffet-car trip of more than two days is simply murderous. The Pullman Company charges from thirty to fifty dollars a day for the use of its cars. Most railroads will attach a special car to a regular train, provided seventeen full fares are paid; most railroads charge a dollar a mile for running a special train. The commissary department costs a hundred and fifty dollars, more or less, a day. Speakers who are not candidates receive from twenty-five to one hundred dollars a day for their services. Frequently the entire company of passengers goes to a hotel in a city where there is an overnight stop; in some cases the National Committee pays the landlord, at other times the bills are paid by the State or the city committee. But it is perfectly clear that whatever else campaigning by special train may accomplish, it keeps money moving.—*Lindsay Denison, in Everybody's Magazine for August.*

## WASHINGTON ON ZION HILL.

THAT Sunday I shall not soon forget. From the library that Tuskegee owes to the munificence of Mr. Carnegie I had got a pile of magazines and a few books and was just making ready to be secretly comfortable when a sharp rap on the door halted my preparations. Principal Washington extends to me an invitation to drive with him to the "Rally" of the Baptist church on the other side of the town; he is to deliver an address.

Promptly accepting the invitation I slipped on hastily the whitest, thinnest, coolest clothes my grip could muster. The sky was lurid with the blaze of the sun, the wind even on these sandhills was beyond resurrection, and the mercury had evaporated. The team—a pair of Tuskegee-bred horses, young, clean-limbed and eager—was waiting at Mr. Washington's gate impatiently. In a moment mine host came briskly down the gravel path from his house, greeted me in his hearty way, and, lo! we were whisked down the road in a rush of breeze.

This powerful man by my side, grave and silent, but alert and keenly observant, I have grown greatly to admire. He has made an oasis of thrift and intelligence in a desert of shiftlessness and ignorance; in a wilderness he has been true to a great ideal. One quality which, as much as any, accounts for the continuous, the inevitable, the glacial advance of Mr. Washington, is unswerving common sense. Crotchets and prejudices, praise and blame, momentary ills and joys, none of these disturb this man's balance and fixity of purpose; he steadily gazes through sham and sentiment and detail, upon the essential, and for the essential he unceasingly strives.

What would he have to say at the rally? I wondered. In New York and Boston and Washington and Chicago I had again and again heard Mr. Washington address white audiences. Who that was in the great audience at Madison Square Garden last February to hear Mr. Carnegie, President Eliot, Dr. Frissell, and Dr. Washington speak in behalf of Hampton could forget the overwhelming effect of Mr. Washington's words? "Reduced to the last analysis there are but two questions that constitute this country's race problem. The answer to the one rests with my people, the other with the white race. For my race one of its dangers is that it may grow impatient and feel that it can get upon its feet by artificial and superficial efforts rather than by the slower but surer process which means one step at a time through all the constructive grades of industrial, mental, moral and social development which all races have had to follow which have become strong and independent. I would counsel: We must be sure that we shall make our greatest progress by keeping our feet on the earth, and

by remembering that an inch of progress is worth a yard of complaint. For the white race the danger is that in its prosperity and power it may forget the claims of a weaker people; may forget that a strong race, like an individual, should put its hand upon its heart and ask, if it were placed in similar circumstances, how it would like the world to treat it; that the stronger race may forget that in proportion as it lifts up the poorest and weakest even by a hair's breadth, it strengthens and ennobles itself."

This is the lofty doctrine of statesmanship. On such an occasion, the plane of thought and feeling and method of expression is of course immeasurably beyond the range of what I figured his audience at the "Baptis' Cha'ch" to have. How would this man, with his easy mastery of a cultivated audience in the North, master the rally?

I began to notice groups of rather quietly-dressed colored people, men and women and children, hastening across the fields and along the road toward the church, which I could now discern in its shimmering whiteness set like a beacon at the utmost top of Zion Hill. As we neared the neat little building, Mr. Washington ran a very gauntlet of greetings, grotesque but genuine, greetings which he scrupulously acknowledged with a certain shyness which could not quite conceal a glow of appreciation.

At the door of the church the parson, robust and dark as night, and good humored, met us. As Principal Washington entered, the choir started up "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," but every eye in the congregation, despite the seductions of the song, was fixed upon the Moses of the Negro people. The congregation, sociologically considered, was transitional: the gray-haired, gentle-mannered freedman rubbed shoulders with the smartly-attired New Issue; the black mammy of the old regime, with beaming face and snowy apron, sat without her 'kerchief,—for even she has become adjusted to the new order of things—beside the ribbon-bedecked, bright-eyed school girl. And the tactful pastor, himself a product of the schools and freedom, has kept this place a solace for the older generation, and a church for the new.

After another hymn by the choir and prayer by a visiting preacher, the pastor arose in quiet dignity to introduce the speaker of the occasion. Reverend Gadsen in clear, mellow tones expressed the gratitude of his congregation for Mr. Washington's long-continued and substantially-expressed interest in them, their church and their school—for this congregation helps support the Booker T. Washington Public School. "Our people," said the pastor, "in their preparation for the next world have not forgotten this world." And to the evident delight of the guest he read a long list of members of the church, who, since Mr. Washington's last visit, had bought land, built



comfortable homes, painted their houses, developed vegetable gardens, begun poultry raising on a larger scale, etc. "And there is a brother here to-day," said the preacher, looking with a broad smile, while the congregation tittered, into the face of a serious young man who sang a shrill tenor in the choir, "there is a brother here to-day who painted his house red all over this week, so that Mr. Washington, when he came to-day, wouldn't think that John lived in an unpainted house!"

After another plantation melody—not a coon song, but a genuine plantation melody, unordered and to alien ears grotesque, but strangely touching—Principal Washington rose to speak. In his hand was that inevitable pencil, and on his face the gentlest smile of a stern father who wants his children to be joyful occasionally, but always to be sensible, prudent and mature. "I rejoice with you," he said, "in your successes, but in your jubulations do not forget the victories yet to be won." And then for an hour, to the most attentive listeners I have ever seen, he talked simply and directly of some of the ways in which they could raise the level of their lives. He emphasized in minute and telling detail the subtle influence for wholesome family life of a comfortable house with its gardens of vegetables, its orchard, its pigs and its poultry. The deeper sources of social enjoyment are in the home, not in the *en masse* activities of the camp meeting and the street. Then, too, the evils of the Negro habit of pouring the plantation on court day into the gallery of the court room, there to satiate a morbid curiosity in the older folks, and develop it in the young, were outlined with illustrations, humorously pathetic, drawn from life—outlined and effectively denounced. That frailty of taking the quarrels of the children to the court for settlement did not elude the speaker's fearful irony; he expressed his delight in the admirable custom of the judge to fine, with invariable generosity, both defendant and plaintiff! Nor had the searching eye of Mr. Washington failed to note the effect of the Saturday excursion to town, upon the sales of the dispensary; ten years ago the deacons felt, and now some more youthful members of the church feel, in conscience bound to support that dispensary, when the wives and children could put the nickels and dimes and quarters to infinitely better use than does the bar-keeper! And, of course, Mr. Washington paid his respects to the "hollerin' preacher"—the fellow who has an idea that the Almighty is a bit deaf, and who therefore fiercely paws the Bible, and lifts his voice to the very skies. The "hollerin' preacher" has gone out of business, at least in this community; and this congregation must decently support their more modern minister. Finally, the speaker emphasized the importance of using the church as an instrument for ennobling the actual life of the

community, and cited as a case in point the practice of this church to help support the public school.

I have spoken of Mr. Washington's noble mastery of the Madison Square Garden audience, and of his eloquence there, but I am tempted to feel that at the rally of the Baptist church on Zion Hill that memorable Sunday, he displayed in his homely sympathy and common sense, an equal, though different eloquence. For the heart of Tuskegee's principal, unaffected by what men regard as the greater affairs of the spacious world, is with the poor and lowly of his people. And they strive to realize his ideas, to be sensible and prudent and mature, because in many ways he is to them a father.

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#### SKILLED ESKIMOS.

A HEAVY harpoon line, used in the hunt for securing walruses, is made of the skin of the "square flipper" seal, an animal about eight feet long. For such use the skin is not removed from the seal in the usual way, but is pulled off without cutting it, as one might pull off a wet stocking. The whole hide is thus preserved in the form of a sack. It is then placed in the water and allowed to remain there several days, until the thin, outer black skin becomes decomposed. This, together with the hair, is readily pulled off, and a clean, white pelt remains.

Two men then take the pelt in hand, and with a sharp knife cut it into one long, even white line by beginning at one end and cutting round and round until they reach the other end. One skin will make three hundred feet of line. In this condition it is allowed partially to dry, after which it is tightly stretched and dried thoroughly in the sun. The result is a hard, even, white line, three-eighths of an inch in diameter, but equal in strength to a heavy Manila rope.

I have seen such a line imbedded in the flesh of a walrus at one end and spiked to the hard ice at the other end by a stout iron pin. Held by six men, it plowed a furrow six inches deep through the ice, bent the spike and dragged the six men to the edge of the ice, where the tug of war ended; the victorious walrus took the unbreakable line with him into the sea.

Finer lines, such as those used for fishing or for winding whipstocks, and thread for sewing purposes, are manufactured from rainbow sinew. The best is that obtained from along the spine, which is always saved from the carcass. The Eskimo prepares it by drying it and then rubbing it until it grows quite soft. Then it is readily flayed out into the fibers which are used for needlework.

When coarser thread is required, these individual fibers are plaited together with wonderful neatness and rapidity. One woman can make fifty or sixty yards of this thread in a day.

### COUNTRY BOY IN THE CITY.

At first thought it would be natural that the city boy has the best chance to succeed in the city. He knows the streets, the prominent officials and business men, at least by repute, and, above all, he is acquainted with city ways of doing business. He has apparently every advantage in the start, and ought to make a success of town life.

And yet the undoubted fact remains that the country boy who comes to the city will outstrip his city cousin nearly every time. Why this is so looks like a conundrum; but it is not so difficult a matter to solve, after all.

The country boy succeeds mainly because he is not afraid of hard work. Perhaps the city boy does not appreciate what an easy time he has. His school is just around the corner, and he does not have to get up before seven o'clock in the morning, and his evenings are his own for study or play as it may be. He wears good clothes, has plenty of holidays, and there is always something in the way of amusement going on. He has practically no chores to do, and altogether he leads a very pleasant existence.

In the country the boy goes to school six months in the year and works the other six. He begins to do chores about the time he is able to walk, and by the time he is ten is doing enough to appall the average city boy.

He learns to plant potatoes and corn and other crops. He may complain about his back hurting him. Why, that's good for boys—makes 'em grow! He thinks the kink will never come out of his spinal column, and the next morning when they rout him out of bed before sun up to go to the field for another day till it is too dark to see, he is as stiff as a chair. Oh, that's all right! It will do him good.

Just as soon as he is big enough to hold the plow in the furrow, he has to get at it; and if there is harder and hotter work than plowing an old cornfield on a May day, he does not think it has been revealed. Pitching hay makes every muscle ache, but he must keep up. Then there are harvesting and threshing; and he pulls through them, too, though he falls asleep over his supper. There is husking corn, when the frosty shucks saw through his chapped skin. There are milking and feeding, and a whole lot of chores that must be done, whether the boy has worked eighteen hours that day or not. If he works in a country store he opens up at about five in the morning and goes to bed behind or under the counter at ten or eleven at night.

But the country boy is not killed by hard work, and when he comes into the city and gets a place where he has to open the store at seven in the morning and put up the shutters at seven or eight at night, he thinks it fun.

The city boy's perceptions are quicker; his intellect has a wider range, and his judgment is fully as good as the country boy's; but he has not the energy and perseverance of his sturdy rival, and he does not know so well how to save money, for he does not appreciate its value.

The country boy hardly knows what it is to have a penny to spend on luxuries. Many a farmer's son has never had an entire dollar of his own until he is well on in his teens. To such a boy a weekly wage of four or five dollars seems like a fortune, and when, by dint of saving, he accumulates a hundred dollars, he feels that his future is assured.

He is not afraid of hard work; he is industrious and saving. With the desire to learn comes the power, and it does not take him long to master the intricacies of business. He feels that this is his life-work, and he is not deterred by any obstacle, however great.

Is it wonderful, then, that the country boy often succeeds where the city boy fails? Of course, it is not claimed that all, or that the majority of, city boys fail; that would be absurd; but it is beyond question that city boys do not use their opportunities as they should. They have not enough ambition, or rather, perhaps, that quality which has been called "stick-to-it-iveness."

\* \* \*

### RUBBER.

THAT "Necessity is the mother of Invention" is proved over and over again in the history of nations. As our forests go before the woodman's ax, we dive into the earth for coal and petroleum, and into the air for electricity; and as our timber is becoming scarce, from the carpenter's standpoint, the man of thought is furnishing us paper, iron, cement, brick, tiling and other materials from which to construct our homes. So, as one demand comes, a supply follows, and as the world progresses other demands come and other supplies are made in accordance.

Only a few years ago most of the men in the United States wore leather boots, but at the passing away of the boots, being supplanted by the shoe, it was quite necessary that we have rubber shoes manufactured in order to protect these light leather shoes from the rough weather. In order to furnish the world with rubber shoes, rubber had to be obtained. It was found that in some countries, for instance, in Central Africa, East Central South America and some parts of Mexico, and the Island of Ceylon, there is a plant which, if cultivated, produces a great quantity of material from which this rubber is made. Of course in the beginning it was found in its natural state but it very soon came under successful agriculture, and it has been demonstrated already that the world is self-supporting on this question.



The men have practically abandoned the use of rubber shoes, but the women, wearing light weight shoes, need protection against the wet and cold seasons. When one knows of the immense quantity of rubber goods that we are consuming by the trade, and would now notice the decrease in the consumption of rubber goods for footwear, he would suppose that the market would be flooded beyond the power of the public to again set it in action. But such is not the case. There is a constant increasing demand caused by the rapid development of the electrical industry. For instance, in the last twenty years the use of electricity has been many times doubled, and knowing as we do, by experience, that rubber is one of the finest insulators and nonconductors, thousands and hundreds of thousands of miles of wire are wrapped each year, and this more than makes up for the trade that formerly was had in footwear.

It is said that the plantations in Mexico and South America are being enlarged, and in Ceylon many flourishing plantations are now found where the trees are raised from the seeds and in some places real nurseries are found similar to our fruit tree nurseries in this country, and where these little trees are raised from the seed and then transplanted, the fact is demonstrated that this resource will not soon be exhausted. And we are in no immediate danger of a rubber famine so long as capital can be interested in these plantations. In this, like other cases, capital and rubber must be united.

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#### HALE'S FIRE FIGHTERS.

THE most thrilling exhibition of the art of battling with fire that has ever been given is that furnished by Chief Hale and his splendid company at the west end of the Pike at the St. Louis Fair. The exhibition takes place in a great enclosed arena in which a great panorama of New York City is shown. Feats of dexterity in responding to alarms, hose coupling, quick hitching and many kindred acts are shown by men who hold the world's record for speed. Nor are the men the only actors in the drama. Chief Hale has an auxiliary company of trained horses whose intelligence seems human. The strange sight of horses dashing at hoops of fire and leaping through them is an illustration of what may be done with such intelligent animals.

The performance proper begins when New York City is enshrouded in night. At one end of the arena is seen the fire station. The firemen are asleep in their beds; the horses munching the hay in their stalls. Suddenly an explosion occurs in a five story house directly in front of the audience. Flames and smoke pour from the windows, in which soon appear white-robed figures appealing for help. An alarm is turned in by a police-

man. The audience hears the gong in the station and the latter place is a scene of excitement instantly. Men leap from their beds and, sliding down the brass poles to the floor below, catch and hitch the flying horses. In an instant the apparatus is out of the house and speeding to the scene of the fire. Ladders and hose are run up to the top of the burning building, the helpless occupants are taken down by life lines and other contrivances and the whole scene is of so realistic and thrilling a character that it is indeed difficult to realize that it is merely a performance, not an actual scene.

In addition to the fire-fighting performance there is much for the visitor to see in the museum attached to the building. A fire-engine purchased by George Washington for the Alexandria, Va., Fire Department in 1764 stands alongside of the "Torrent," an engine which the traitor, Benedict Arnold, often assisted to operate. Many other antique pieces of fire apparatus line the sides of the building and in the center are the most perfect specimens of modern engines. Hale's Fire Fighters give a performance that is at once instructive and amusing.

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#### WHY ICE DOESN'T SINK.

It is one of the most extraordinary things in this extraordinary world, writes Henry Martyn Hart in a magazine, that water should be the sole exception to the otherwise universal law that all cooling bodies contract and therefore increase in density.

Water contracts as its temperature falls and therefore becomes heavier, and sinks until it reaches 39 degrees. At this temperature water is the heaviest; this is the point of its maximum density. From this point it begins to expand. Therefore in winter, although the surface may be freezing at a temperature of 32 degrees, the water at the bottom of the pool is six or seven degrees warmer.

Suppose that water, like everything else, had gone on contracting as it cooled until it reached the freezing point; the heaviest water would have sunk to the lowest place and there become ice. Although it is true that eight pints of water become nine pints of ice, and therefore icebergs float, showing above the surface an eighth of their bulk, still, had the water when at the bottom turned into ice, the stones would have locked it in their interstices and held it there, and before winter was over, the whole pool would have become solid ice and all the poor fish would be entombed in clear, beautiful crystal.

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For it stirs the blood in an old man's heart,  
And makes his pulses fly,  
To catch the thrill of a happy voice,  
And the light of a pleasant eye.—*Willis.*

# THE INGLENOOK

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## A POTTER.

JUST as you enter the Damascus gate in the north wall of the city of Jerusalem, and turn to the left a few steps, you find there within the wall the shop of an old potter, who has been turning out products from his wheel, lo! these many years. With eagerness we watched him make pots and jars of various sizes, shapes and kinds. He had only one kind of clay, and he tempered all the clay in one vat. He had but one wheel, and it was run by the same foot power. He had only one furnace, and every piece of earthenware was burned in the same fire. But how many different kinds of vessels he did turn out!

Notwithstanding the years of experience he had, occasionally he would mar or dint one of his choicest vessels, and in an instant of half disgust and half surprise, he would, with one clap of his hands, crush the vessel into a ball of mud, throw it upon the wheel, start it in motion, moisten his hands and try it over again. When the finished vessel suited the eye of the artist, as to perfection, it was set away to dry, preparatory to being placed in the furnace. We watched and wondered and meditated. We thought, How like is life; each man a little ball of clay; each man himself a potter, the old wheel of time constantly, silently and carefully turning away the years. Each ball of mud was tempered alike; each man comes upon the stage of action through the gateway of birth; hence "all men are created equal," all the same kind of mud, all being turned upon the old wheel of time, all being fashioned by the hand of some potter, all awaiting the crucible furnace to test the mechanism. Could we but

realize how it is that day by day, as the wheel of time turns, we are slowly, but surely, fashioning the vessel that we are to be in future years, the probabilities are that we would be more careful in the execution of the vessel. And could we stand back and see the vessel as it appears to the observer—in other words, "could we see ourselves as others see us"—we probably would change its fashion.

The good Book tells us that we can make one vessel unto honor and one unto dishonor. This is true. The potter may have made a vessel for the reception of holy wine which commemorates the shedding of the blood of the Savior, or the vessel may be made to hold the intoxicating drink which condemns both body and soul. So may we be transformed, while we are being tempered by the powers of the Higher Influence, to be receptacles for the higher life, or we may be fashioned by the influence of the evil one until we become receptacles for base desires, evil communications and corrupt thoughts.

Characters, like buildings, are built one brick at a time, and when once fashioned cannot be remodeled except by being completely torn down and built anew, which in ordinary cases costs as much as if not more than, a new building. So it is impossible to make a good character out of a bad one. The only way is to tear down the old life and begin a new one. The experience of years that come to us, serves the same purpose in our lives as the action of the sun does upon the potter's clay. It gets it ready for the fiery trials of the furnace which are sure to come. As a piece of pottery cannot be transformed after it is burned, so are our characters hard to change when once they have been formed.

We noticed our old friend, the potter, could very easily take a ruined vessel when it was in the green, and remould or remodel into a new one, but after it had been burned, and it was imperfect, small or large, there was no recourse and it had to be broken, for it could not be made over. It was fit for nothing but to be ground to dust and used for mortar in the walls of the city. So it is with us. After our characters have been fashioned by the evil one and we have become case-hardened in sin and iniquity and immorality, it is next to impossible ever to remould or refashion our characters and make them fit for the higher class of society or the spiritual development which Christianity demands.

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## STROMBOLI.

ABOUT a half a day's ride from Naples, Italy, toward the southern point of the country, on a good steamship, brings you in sight of the "Lighthouse of the Mediterranean." Stromboli is an active volcano submerged in the waters of the sea, except the apex of the cone which is at a sufficient height above the water to make



a beautiful light tower. Almost as accurately as the ticking of a watch does the old lighthouse emit her volumes of fire, every fifteen minutes. The tourist almost goes into ecstasy as he leans over the taffrail and watches the convulsions of the old mountain, four times an hour. He willingly awaits the intervening moments in contemplation and meditation just to see the next repetition of the same thing. It is visible at least an hour before the vessel reaches it, and you can see it for an hour after the vessel has passed, making such impressions, that when once seen they are never forgotten.

It is hard to say just how high these volumes of fire are thrown into the air, but it is generally supposed from fifteen to thirty feet. These pulsations generally come two at a time; however, not always, but always come fifteen minutes apart. The volcano throws out fire, smoke, molten lava and ashes, and this stream of molten stuff, according to the way the wind is blowing, flows down the side of the mountain like a little river of fire, and one eagerly watches it until it dies out in the darkness of the night.

One of the interesting things about the mountain is, that there are three small cities or towns located at the base of the apex of the cone just above the water line, each of which has about twelve or fourteen hundred inhabitants. This seems almost incredible, yet it is true, and anyone passing by in the daytime can easily see them, and those passing by night may behold the illumination, and one is compelled to believe his own eyes, and yet he wonders how many thousands of millions of dollars it would take to hire him to live in such jeopardy. It seems like open murder and suicide to think of casting one's lot in such a place, and yet hundreds of people live right there on the top of this volcano in the middle of the sea. Who knows what moment it will be wholly submerged? Who knows what moment an explosion will split the mountain from base to summit and the waters of the angry sea roll in on the inhabitants like Mount Pelee of the Martinique disaster or old Vesuvius of Pompeian days, when brought face to face with jeopardy? In this sort of way one's blood almost curdles and refuses to circulate, but due meditation and reflection brings one to himself sufficiently that he can recall the fact that we do the very same things at home in an equally cold-blooded way, with just as little concern, and very little is said about it; in fact, the public hardly notices the situation. A few people are awakening to the fact that we are in danger, but they are very few comparatively speaking.

We have narrowly escaped the evils of slavery, and as the days go by we more heartily appreciate our freedom from it; but, like the people of Johnstown, we have been warned again and again of the danger of intemperance, and yet we trudge leisurely on, not heed-

ing the warnings of those who awake to the fate of the nations and laughing at their earnest endeavors to free us from the embrace of death.

Thousands of men who would shudder at the thought of building a home on Stromboli would, without hesitancy, build their home right across the street from a saloon, gambling den or hell-hole and run all the risks or social, domestic, moral or spiritual contamination, and never dream of placing their feet in the devil's traps.

In this world a great deal depends upon getting used to things. We see things sometimes that startle us, and then when we see them again and again we become accustomed to them and they appeal no longer to our conscience as being a source of danger, and we do not feel that we should be constantly watchful.

And, too, such things stealthily creep upon us because, as a rule, they are concealed, or partly concealed, by the cover of some social fad or charitable institution and sometimes wear the cloak of Christianity, to such an extent that they seem perfectly safe, and we pass them by without criticism.

\* \* \*

#### THE WRONG TITLE.

It has always been customary to speak of other life than humanity, as the lower animals, and yet when their characteristics are studied on a fair and square basis, in comparison to that of man, it just seems apparently that they have the wrong epitaph.

Man is the only one of the whole lot that shows by his action to have lower ideals, lower sentiments than the rest.

To illustrate: How many of the lower animals do you suppose could be taught to chew tobacco, eat pickles or drink cocktails? How many of them could you take with you to one of our first-class hotels and have them enjoy a menu as it reads? You could place a hot coffee pot in every dog kennel in the country and yet you could not teach a dog to drink coffee. It would be hardly possible for you to teach your favorite horse to eat ice-cream. You could lay a chew of tobacco by the gate-post or doorstep till after church is out and not a dog in town would molest it. You could leave your box of cigars open for a week and not a rat or a mouse would indulge in your luxury.

Of course you could shut a hog up in a pen and compel him to wallow in the mud, but a man will do it out of choice, and if you had a stream of whiskey as big as the Amazon river flowing down through the United States, man would be the only animal in all God's creation that would go crazy over it.

No, man is the only animal that is capable of doing such unreasonable life-killing things; the only one that cares to be disobedient to nature and is willing to pay the price of disobedience.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

AT a family reunion at Beaver, Pa., last week, forty persons died of ptomaine poison, from eating ice cream.

\* \* \*

THE population of Ireland, fifty years ago, was eight millions. The recent census reports it to be four and a half millions.

\* \* \*

IN Paris there is one police to every three hundred and seven persons; in London to every four hundred and eight, and in New York one to every four hundred and fifty-eight.

\* \* \*

PERHAPS few of us realize how large Russia is; she is twice and a half as large as the United States and Alaska combined. She has thirty thousand miles of seacoast, one-half of which is ice bound.

\* \* \*

AUGUST 8, at Pueblo, Colo., another horrible train accident occurred in which over 100 lives were lost. First reports were that one hundred and twenty-five had been fatally wounded or killed outright, but the latest news say that one hundred and six is the correct number. Be it as it may, it is a horrible disaster. The World's Fair special on the Denver and Rio Grande was passing over a high bridge at a good rate of speed and the fireman with torch in hand was endeavoring to inspect the condition of the track, knowing about the rain and rising waters from the north, when all at once, without notice, the entire bridge, train and all went down with a crash. Bodies of the unfortunates were found for miles below along the stream. This is another link in the great chain of horrors and disasters of the year.

\* \* \*

THE last reports from the seat of war is that the deadly work at Port Arthur has been resumed. The world wonders what the result will be; both armies are well worn and fatigued and have plunged both governments hopelessly in debt.

\* \* \*

AN aged lawyer of New York, Judge McCune, who so mysteriously disappeared some weeks ago, is still missing, and his friends are greatly alarmed.

\* \* \*

THE coining of the silver dollar by the United States government is now a thing of the past. Special provision for such coinage made by the Sherman Silver Act expired last week. Best authorities say that henceforth the dollar paper bills will be the sole output of that denomination.

ADMIRAL TAYLOR of the United States Navy died recently of peritonitis, at the general hospital at Coppercliff, Ontario. He commanded the battleship "Indiana" at the siege of Santiago.

\* \* \*

A TUNNEL twenty-five miles long, reaching a depth of eighteen hundred feet below the sea level, is contemplated between Vacqueros Bay, Spain, and Tangier, Africa. If this project is carried into effect it will be the deepest tunnel in the world. Another one beneath the river Elbe, at Hamburg, Germany, is planned to provide a more satisfactory connection between the two sides of the harbor. A Frankfort firm has a bid of \$1,700,000 on the job.

\* \* \*

THE government has just put out a new Philippine coin; it is worth about half a cent in our money and is called a centavo. They are rather pretty in appearance, even better looking than our coin. They are about the size of a \$2.50 gold piece, one side bearing the figure of a man seated at an anvil, looking out over the sea at a mountain in the distance. The reverse side bears a spread eagle resting on a shield.

\* \* \*

WASHINGTON Monument was struck by lightning the other day. It has been struck a number of times before, but always happened to be struck when no one was in it. But this last time there were plenty of people inside to report what the sensation seemed like to them. The big elevator inside, which usually occupies fifteen minutes in ascent or descent, was about half way down when the bolt struck the monument. It extinguished all the electric lights, burned out all the 'phone boxes and frightened the people in the elevator almost to fits. No serious damage done.

\* \* \*

A VERY ingenious method is employed in the Philippines to secure an adequate amount of gas. Coconut oil, which is one of their staple native products, is slowly fed into strong cast iron retorts; afterwards these retorts are brought to a red heat in furnaces. This produces a very high quality of illuminating gas, free from smoke and tar.

\* \* \*

It is said in the *Electrical Review* that the Marconi interests in Canada, have successfully completed negotiations with the government there for the establishment of a system of seven wireless telegraph stations between Montreal and the straits of Belle Isle, as an aid to navigation. Four of these stations will be in operation by the end of this month, and the whole system by the beginning of the year. All passenger ships in these waters will be equipped with signaling and receiving apparatus.



THE postmaster at Pleasant Hill, W. Va., was caught by post office inspectors and charged with sending circular letters through the mail, claiming that he was an engraver, and was proposing to use bank notes at one dollar for ten dollars' worth of spurious money. In his correspondence are to be found the names of people from all parts of the country.

\* \* \*

It is expected in the near future that the paper makers in the country will join in the union strike unless special concessions are made by the employers. Especially is this true for Fox river valley near Appleton, Mich.

\* \* \*

REPORTS from Berlin, Germany, say that the Empire is suffering a severe drought, and that the crops are damaged badly. Some of the newspapers of Germany contain pictures of people exploring the river bed at Dresden, where the river may be crossed on foot. Some eight hundred canal boats are lying stranded in the river Oder, above Berlin, and thirty-eight coal boats are unable to discharge their cargo because the river boats cannot operate.

\* \* \*

THE most beautiful volume in the Congressional Library at Washington City is a Bible which was transcribed on parchment, by a monk, in the sixteenth century. The lettering is in the German text and each letter is perfect; there is not a scratch or blot from lid to lid. Each chapter begins with a large illuminated letter in which is drawn a figure of a saint, some incident of whose life the chapter tells.

\* \* \*

THE Czar of Russia has telegraphed Mr. Witte, President of the Russian Council of Ministers, offering him the position of Minister of the Interior, which office is now vacant by the assassination of Von Plehve.

\* \* \*

CAPETOWN, South Africa, is to have an international industrial exposition, to continue for three months, opening next November. The government proposes to make splendid exhibits, and to offer prizes for the best products.

\* \* \*

LAST year the Kansas river floods destroyed twenty million dollars' worth of property and about one hundred lives. The Bureau of Forestry urges the planting of trees as a preventative. The Kaw river changes its course so often and so quickly that it proves disastrous to the surrounding country. It is hoped that by planting cottonwood trees, which are of a quick growth, on either side of the belt of about two hundred and fifty feet, they will serve as a protection against this continual changing of the bed channel.

THE first annual reunion of the United States-Spanish war veterans will be held at St. Louis instead of Indianapolis, on account of the failure to get stop-over privileges from the railroads.

\* \* \*

AT El Paso, Texas, under the Santa Fe station were found eight large sticks of dynamite and two dozen nitroglycerin caps, so arranged that a heavy jar would cause them to explode. As yet no one knows the object nor the perpetrators.

\* \* \*

A NEW fuel is being manufactured in California which is made from twigs and leaves of the eucalyptus tree, mixed with crude petroleum. It is said to burn freely and give good results. This timber is said to be immune from the attack of the teredo, and therefore piles are made from it which last, it is said, much longer than the yellow pine. The demand for them is greater than the supply at the present time.

\* \* \*

THE farmers in the Yakima Valley of Washington, have planted one thousand acres of cantaloupes this season. The lands are irrigated and produce exceptionally fine specimens of these sweet cantaloupes. On this kind of land they ought to be able to produce from three hundred to four hundred crates of muskmelons to the acre. Their greatest trouble is that they will have to be carried to the Eastern cities for market, which will cost from \$1.50 to \$3 per crate for transportation. But of course in our modern refrigerator cars and rapid transit, they are supposed to arrive in good condition.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER flying machine has been invented by one Mr. John P. Holland, who is the successful inventor of the submarine torpedo boat. His apparatus differs greatly from the other flying machines, in that it consists of wings with bamboo frames, and the entire weight of the thing will not exceed twenty-five pounds. It is very simple in construction, and he vows that any man can use it on sight. He said that it will not necessarily cost more than ten dollars. He also states that it would be no difficult matter to go from New York to Chicago in a day. Thirty-four years of his valuable life has been spent on the flying machine problem. This is the fifth different principle that he has tried, the other four having failed. He works several years on each principle before giving it up. Before he attempted the fifth aeroplane, he spent a few years on the study of the flight of birds, after which he has modeled his new machine. Of course he holds back the details of the construction until the government grants him a patent. If Mr. Holland succeeds as he thinks, this will help Chicago and New York to solve their transit problems.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

AVES.—(Class.)

Insessores.—(Order.) Swallow.—(Family.) Type.—  
(The Swift.)

THE Swallow family is characterized by their great power of wing, wide mouths, and short legs. The plumage of their bodies is firm and close; their wing feathers are long and stiff, and pointed, and their tails are long, and forked; all of which are adapted to great speed. There are four principal branches of the Swallow family. The Swift is the type. He is sometimes called the Chimney Swallow. Then there are the Barn and Bank Swallows, which are so well known to the most of us, as we have seen them so many times around our barns and along the creek.

The Swift, which is sometimes called the "Jack Screamer," spends the most of his time on the wing, wheeling with wonderful velocity, occasionally soaring very high, and uttering his shrill screams. He captures great quantities of insects to give to his young, retaining them in a kind of pouch under the tongue.

Our Chimney Swallow is a little fellow, and generally goes and comes in flocks, and builds his nest in the hollow of some old trees or in an unused chimney, and a great many times he uses a chimney that is in constant use by the family. These birds seem to have great sport when the time comes to go to roost.

They will all circle round and round a great many times and finally those that are nearest the chimney will fall into the chimney and so on, until they are all in, and in the meantime they all keep up a constant chatter as if they were in the greatest glee. When the Chimney Swallows are making their migrations they often gather by the thousands and roost for several nights in the same place before they scatter out to their respective places of nesting. Prof. Audubon once found an old sycamore tree down by Louisville, Ky., where they had often had a rendezvous as they came and went from the warmer to the cooler climes and vice versa. He went one morning to see them come from the hollow of the tree where they had roosted the night before and he says that by his watch it took them more than thirty minutes to leave the tree in a perfect black stream so one can but faintly imagine the real number of birds that will accumulate in such a place.

The nest of the Chimney Swallow is a nice specimen

of workmanship. It is composed of only a few sticks but is nicely woven and the sticks which are laid up similar to a rail fence are all glued together at the corners by a secretion of the salivary glands of the bird.

The Bank Swallow, or Sand Martin as he is sometimes called, is also called the Republican Swallow, as he builds his nests by the hundreds on the side of a bank or cliff and the nest is in the shape of a gourd and is of fine construction. They come together and go together and live as a family, hence the name.

The Barn Swallow spends his summer months amid the rafters of the farmer's barn in a most comfortable nest made carefully and artistically of mud and nicely lined with the choice feathers which he is able to find here and there around the barnyard. Did you ever try to watch him as he flies around in the evening? Can you follow him with your eye? He almost baffles the quickest eye in his skillful curves and zigzags; and yet he flits on, untiringly, mounting and falling, skimming and sailing, until the eye is tired of the endless circuit.

The Edible Swallow is not a native here and therefore is more or less a stranger to the most of us. But he is well known to the Chinese people, for they hunt him very successfully. They will pay great prices for the nest of this bird. They use it as an article of diet. The bird in constructing the nest secretes a gelatinous fluid which when soaked in water and dissolved makes a very rich soup, which the Chinese prize very highly.

\* \* \*

## A REMARKABLE BIRD.

AFTER seventy-five years of captivity, a female eagle owl has just died in an aviary in England. Brought from Norway in 1829, this bird within the last thirty years has reared no less than ninety young. Although the eagle owl is reputed to live to a great age, there appear to be but a few recorded instances where the age could be definitely ascertained. A golden eagle which died at Vienna in 1719 was known to have been captured one hundred and four years previously, and a falcon, of what species is not recorded, is said to have attained an age of one hundred and sixty-two years. A white-headed vulture taken in 1706 died in the zoological gardens at Vienna in 1824, thus living one hundred and eighteen years in captivity.



### NON-DRINKING ANIMALS.

It is news that there are several other creatures beside the camel able to get along for extended periods without drinking. Sheep in the southwestern deserts of America go for forty to sixty days in winter without drink, grazing on the green, succulent vegetation of that season.

Peccaries in the desert of Sonora live in little dry hills, where there is no natural water for long periods. They cannot possibly find water, in fact, for months at a time. The only moisture they can obtain comes from roots and the fruits of cacti.

But the most extraordinary case is that of the pocket mouse, one of the common rodents of the desert.

This little creature, by the way, has a genuine fur-lined "pocket" on the outside of his cheek. When it is hungry, it takes food from this pocket with its paw, just as a man would pull a ham sandwich from his pocket.

One of these mice has been kept for three years with no other food than the mixed birdseed of commerce. During this period it had not a taste of either water or green food.

Other experimenters have found, in fact, that these mice in captivity refuse such treats, not seeming to know that water is good to drink.

The birdseed put before this mouse contained not more than ten per cent of moisture, which is less than is necessary for digestion. Stuff so dry as this cannot even be swallowed until it is moistened by saliva.

Yet this remarkable mouse gave nothing but his time to the interests of science.

He suffered nothing in health or spirits during his captivity. The "absolutely abstemious age" of which Edward Lear wrote is completely out-classed.

The question is seriously raised whether this mouse is provided with a condensing apparatus by which it is able to absorb moisture from the atmosphere. At night, and in the burrows, the humidity is much higher than in the daytime above ground, but it never reaches the dew point.

These interesting facts of natural history suggest possibilities in the way of cures for the incorrigible inebriate.

It might be possible—there is no limit to the powers of science—to inoculate the inebriate with the blood of the pocket mouse, and relieve him of the thirst which at present requires pints of beer to assuage.

It would be too much to hope that the inebriate would also become capable of living, like the mouse, exclusively on birdseed. But perhaps he would require such a quantity of birdseed that it would cost him more than an ordinary meat diet.

The supply of pocket mice for the purpose of what might be called teetotal virus is limited, but the camel

still remains. On second thought it might be unwise to try to graft the capabilities of the camel on to an intemperate biped.

The change would cut both ways.

The camel, it is true, can go for many days without drinking. But it has to take in a corresponding supply of drink beforehand. It would be a sad thing to evolve a man who was capable of taking in at one mighty draught enough drink to last for several days. —*London Express*.

\* \* \*

### A CROW STORY.

A WORTHY gentleman who resided on the river Delaware near Easton, had raised a crow with whose tricks and society he used frequently to amuse himself. The crow lived long in the family, but at length disappeared, having, as was then supposed, been shot by some vagrant gunner, or destroyed by accident.

About eleven months after this, as the gentleman, one morning, in company with several others, was standing on the river shore, a number of crows happening to pass by, one of them left the flock, and flying directly toward the company, alighted on the gentleman's shoulder and began to gabble away with great volubility as one long absent friend, naturally enough, does on meeting with another.

On recovering from his surprise, the gentleman instantly recognized his old acquaintance, and endeavored, by several civil but sly maneuvers, to lay hold of him; but the crow, not altogether relishing quite so much familiarity, having now had a taste of sweet liberty, cautiously eluded all his attempts; and suddenly glancing his eye on his distant companions, mounted in the air and left them, soon overtook and mingled with them, and was never afterward seen to return.—*Wilson's "American Ornithology."*

\* \* \*

### A MONSTROSITY.

BY MRS. J. S. STUTZMAN.

IN my henyard I have a freak of nature that may be interesting to our students of nature. I have a chicken six weeks old which has three legs, and it seems to be in perfect health. In most ways he is perfectly normal, but the third limb grows from the rear of his backbone, being fast at the top end of the thigh. The limb grows and develops some, but it is not as large as the ones upon which he walks because they are developed by exercise. He seems to be real spry and enjoys living as well as the rest.

*Virginia, Nebr.*

\* \* \*

IN the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.—*Tennyson*.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE KITCHEN.

IF there is one room in the house which, more than all others, should be well equipped as to essential utensils and conveniences, it is the kitchen. Yet in the majority of homes, many of them otherwise well regulated, just the reverse of this is the case. The kitchen is literally the base of supplies—the center round which the complex and delicate system of home life revolves. When things run smoothly and comfortably in the kitchen the chances are that there will be no hitching in the rest of the household machinery. On the contrary, if the cooking stove or range is poor or worn out, if the fuel is scarce or of poor quality, if there are few or no conveniences for lightening the labor or making it a pleasant duty, if the kitchen is cold, comfortless and untidy, or hot, dark and stuffy, a corresponding hitching and jarring in the running of things throughout the house may be expected.

Fine carpets, curtains and chairs in the main part of the house, which is oftenest seen by visitors, seems to satisfy the ambition of many women, who give no thought to convenient kitchen furnishings and utensils. The first and most important essentials of a kitchen are plenty of air and light, and the kitchen of all rooms in the house needs these purifiers. Oiled floors are best, but in small families a rag carpet saves much scrubbing. Old pieces of carpet or newspapers spread over carpet or floor on busy days saves much cleaning of carpet or floor. Papers are of service in the kitchen in numberless ways. They may be put under kettles, or slop pails, and on the kitchen table when any especially mussy work is in progress. A sink with a pump at each end for hard and soft water should be in every kitchen. Nearly all modern houses have a cupboard opening into both kitchen and dining room, through which food or soiled dishes may be passed. Where cupboard room is limited, hooks may be fastened to the under side of shelves to hang cups, pitchers, etc., on. Another necessity is a table, which should be six feet long and three feet wide, with drawers on each side for dish towels, holders, spices, rolling pin, knives and other things oftenest used. A high stool and an open space under the middle of the table between the drawers on either side, so that the housekeeper can sit when her work will permit, are necessary conveniences. Nothing contributes more to the forlorn appearance of a kitchen than the miscellaneous throwing and hanging around of coats, hats and rubbers. If these things must be kept in the kitchen, let

there be a closet for their especial use built in one corner, and let there be an unalterable law that every member of the family shall attend to keeping his own things in the closet when not in use. Another kitchen comfort is a low rocking chair, where the tired housekeeper, when she is waiting for something or has a spare moment, can rest. A word as to the kitchen toilet will not be amiss here. The best dress for kitchen and other housework is a cotton one, not too light colored, and of such material as will stand frequent washings. Many seem to prefer to work in a woolen dress, and of course it may be protected to a great degree by the generous gingham apron and gingham sleeves to draw over the dress sleeves and reaching above the elbows and held in place by a rubber cord run in.

But any dress subjected to the inevitable happenings of the best regulated kitchen, in preparing dinner, or the cleaning and scouring which come afterward, cannot retain its nice appearance long, unless it will stand the ordeal of washtub and ironing table. A nice model for a calico or gingham dress, escapes the floor well all round, is four yards wide at the bottom, but gored at the top of the skirt, to do away with any fullness at the waist. Most of the fullness is gathered at the back. The waist may be lined with thin, unbleached muslin, and the sleeves lined or not, as one prefers. An unlined sleeve irons more easily. If the sleeve has a shir run for an elastic band, the sleeve may be readily pushed up to any height while at work. The rubber can be untied and drawn out when the dress is washed. The skirt and waist are joined in one piece. The turn down collar and sleeves may be edged with lace or colored Hamburg edging. A belt like the dress, or any other kind preferred, may be worn with it.



### SEEDING THE LAWN.

IF properly prepared in good season, in the fall is rather the best time for seeding the lawn, still if proper care is taken to prepare the ground and to secure good seed so that the first opportunity for doing the work can be taken advantage of, spring seeding can be made successful. While blue grass makes the best sward and will stand closer cutting and more of it than any other kind of grass, yet it is very slow to start and requires two to three years to make much show, but after it once gets fairly started it will gradually crowd out the other grasses, taking full possession. Coarse grasses, like timothy and orchard grasses, are not suited for the lawn. Neither are any of the large clovers.



A very good mixture of grasses is equal parts by weight of blue grass, sweet vernal grass and white clover. Use plenty of seed in order to secure a good stand. Seedsmen sell a mixture of grasses especially for lawn purposes, and when these can be secured readily it will be advisable to purchase. But it will pay to have the ground prepared in good season, to sow early and to use plenty of seed, rolling in the spring after the grass starts.

\* \* \*

#### BUYING SHOES.

"PEOPLE who buy ready-made shoes would find their footgear much more comfortable if only they would stand up instead of sitting down to be fitted," said an experienced salesman. "Nine out of ten customers, especially ladies, want to sit in a comfortable chair all the time they are fitting shoes, and it is with difficulty that one can get them to stand a few minutes, even after the shoe is fitted. Then, when they begin to walk about a little, they wonder why the shoe is less easy than when it was first tried on. The fact is that the foot is smaller when one is sitting than when one is walking about. Exercise brings a larger quantity of blood to the feet, and they swell. The muscles, too, require a certain amount of room. In buying shoes this must be borne in mind, or one cannot hope to be shod comfortably."

\* \* \*

#### COLOR IN DRESS.

NOT one woman in ten realizes the importance of ascertaining and making a careful study of one particular color most becoming to her and of always having a touch of it introduced in some part of her dress. The auburn-haired woman looks best in brown shading into the tones of her hair or in rich dark greens. The yellow-haired girl can wear red. The greens, too, are delightful on her, also certain yellows and black. White is less becoming, but she must be brilliant in complexion or else most delicate as to the tints to wear grays and blues to advantage. Blue, particularly the cold and plate blues, are best adapted to brunettes. The woman whose hair is a dull brown and whose complexion and eyes lack brilliancy, may still be most attractive, but she should avoid bright-hued or glittering hats. Dull browns, neither yellowish nor reddish, should be selected. Avoid the satin straws. Take the dull finish.

\* \* \*

LEMONS were used by the Romans to keep moth from their garments, and in the time of Pliny they were considered an excellent poison. They are natives of Asia.

\* \* \*

DON'T furnish your wife with labor-saving appliances. It is cheaper to get a new wife when the old one is worn out.

#### RICE PUDDING.

HERE is a recipe from *Good Housekeeping*:

One quart of milk to make it nice  
Only nine teaspoonfuls of rice,  
Nine teaspoonfuls of sugar, too,  
Also a pinch of salt mixed through;  
Two teaspoonfuls of any flavor  
Of which you want the dish to savor.  
I, by my own idea possessed,  
Consider lemon is the best.  
Bake for two hours—not fast nor slow,  
But in a moderate oven—so  
When it is done, it ought to seem  
Thick as the richest kind of cream.

\* \* \*

#### PICCA LILLI.

BY SISTER LISETTA BROWN.

TAKE one peck of green tomatoes, two large heads of cabbage, twelve green peppers, twelve large onions, eight tablespoonfuls of salt, two tablespoonfuls of ground cloves, three tablespoonfuls of black pepper, three tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, three tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one-half pint of white mustard, two pounds of brown sugar. Squeeze, and cook in vinegar for two hours.

*Whitewater, Ind.*

\* \* \*

#### TO MEASURE WITHOUT SCALES.

THE following table will be found convenient when you are without scales:

One fluid ounce contains two tablespoonfuls.  
One drachm, or sixty drops, makes a teaspoonful.  
One rounded tablespoonful of granulated sugar, or two of flour or powdered sugar, weigh one ounce.  
One liquid gill equals four fluid ounces.  
One fluid ounce (one quarter of a gill) equals eight drachms.  
A piece of butter as large as a small egg weighs two ounces.  
Nine large or twelve small eggs weigh one pound with the shells off.  
One level teacupful of butter or granulated sugar weighs half a pound.  
One quart of sifted flour (well heaped) weighs one pound.  
A common-sized tumbler holds about one-half pint.

\* \* \*

#### RECIPE WANTED.

ANNA NORMAN, of Maitland, Mo., wants a recipe for putting up cucumber pickles in alcohol. Who can answer? Send answer to the INGLENOOK.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

'Nen Frank said "Hurry up children, didn't you hear the dinner bell?" My! I didn't think it wuz time for dinner already but we were having such a good time that we forgot all about the time I guess. Frank let us ride the horses to the barn and when we stopped at the little brook to let the horses drink I came very near slipping into the water, for when old Barney put his head down to the water to drink he came near throwing me over his head, but I took hold of the handles of the harness and held on as tight as I could.

When we got to the barn Mr. Marshall said, "Well, how did you get along?" and I said that we had a good time for a long time until a great big bird came very near getting hold of Luke and we came away in a hurry. 'Nen he wanted to know what kind of a bird it wuz that wuz after Luke, and I told him how it would stick out its neck and would h-i-s-s-s-s-s- at us and try to bite us, and he took another big laugh and said that he bet it wuz his old pet goose that had a nest out there by the pasture fence, and he said that she wuz a cross old thing and that it wuz a wonder that she did not bite us and we thought so too.

'Nen we had the bestest dinner, I thought everything wuz so good, and Mrs. Marshall gave Luke and me some nice milk to drink, and before the dinner wuz over I wuz so sleepy that I could hardly hold my eyes open and so Grandma said that yungun has to have a nap after dinner, and so I went into the bedroom and took Hattie and Dora, and we had a long nap and when I got up Frank had gone to the field and we did not get to go along at all, and I told Luke that I thought he might have waited but Luke said he wuz in a hurry to get the corn all plowed so he could cut wheat and I didn't know what the wheat wuz; so Mabel took us out to the orchard and we looked over the fence into the wheatfield and saw the nice long wheat straws with the big heads on them and Mabel took some of the heads and rubbed them in her hands and showed us how the grains are in the heads.

When we got back to the barn, Mr. Marshall had a big red wagon with fans out in the yard, and it wuz the funniest thing, and I asked him what it wuz, and he said "it wuz a self-binder." 'Nen I said "what is that?" and he told Mabel to tell me all about it and so she said "that it wuz to cut that wheat that we saw up in the field by the orchard, and it would bind them into sheaves ready for the threshing-machine." But there

wuzn't anything funny about that so we went out to the pump to get a drink 'cause they don't have any hydrants here and we always have to go to the pump to get a drink. And while we were there Luke put his hand on the pump spout and he told me to pump and so I did and he would drink from his hand, and all at once while he wuz a drinking there wuz a lot of water came down from the top of the pump on me and I thought I wuz drowned and it went down Luke's back and he hollered and Mr. Marshall said, "What is the matter?" and we told him nothing 'cause it wuz so funny we did not want to go away.

'Nen we climbed up to see where the water came out and we found a big hole where the handle wuz fastened on to the pump and we thought we would stop up that hole and so Luke got down and I stayed up there and he handed me some little stones and I put them in there and they went down clear to the bottom I guess. I could hear them say plunk-plunkety-plunk, down there, and I told Luke that it wuzn't getting full and he took his hat and got a big hatful of little stones and he held them for me and I put them in the pump and pretty soon I couldn't get any more down there and 'nen we thought we could pump and it wouldn't pour out on us like it did before and so we tried and don't you think it wouldn't pump at all and 'nen Luke said he bet we had done the mischief again and I didn't know what that wuz, and he said that he thought we had better play somewhere else, so we went up in the haymow to get the eggs and when we got up there we could look out the window and see all around and it wuz fine and just then Frank came home from the field, and he waved his hand at me and I waved back and I told Luke he wuzn't mad, and he said, "Just wait a minute," and sure enough when he tried to pump some water for the horses the pump would not move.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

P. S.—I just wrote a letter to my mamma a little while ago and I told her what a good time we are having out here on the farm, and I told her that I wish she would take the INGLENOOK, 'nen she could see what a good time we have, 'cause Grandma Marshall always reads about our vacation to Luke and me. That woman that had so many fresh air children came to see me yesterday, but you bet I didn't go home with her. I am going to stay here until school commences this fall if Mr. Marshall will let me.

BONNIE WAYNE.



## The Q. & A. Department.

Who is Clara Barton?

Clara Barton is a lady of more than ordinary ability, as well as untiring energy in caring for the oppressed. She bore an important part in caring for the sick and wounded after the Civil War, in the Franco-Prussian War and in the Spanish-American War, and she was president of the American Red Cross Society for a long time.

\*

How and when did Christianity become prominent in Rome?

Christianity was no doubt introduced by the apostles themselves. Notwithstanding the persecution of Nero and Diocletian, Christianity spread rapidly in the beginning. Constantine the great was the first emperor, and during his reign Christianity was not only tolerated, but was the established religion of the state.

\*

How was the present German Empire formed?

In the latter part of the year 1870, just at the close of the Franco-Prussian war, treaties were concluded between Prussia and South German states, whereby they were united as a single empire. King Wilhelm, of Prussia, was elected emperor of Germany, and was crowned at Versailles, June, 1871.

\*

What does the Inglenook consider as the most important events in the history of the last ten years?

The Spanish-American war by all means, so far as America is concerned, because through it the United States becomes the world-power and is recognized as such by all Europe.

\*

From what sources does reliable information of ancient history come?

From inscriptions on tablets that have been unearthed, ancient ruins, coins, medals, legends and a few good Greek and Roman books.

\*

What are some of the greatest disasters of 1903-4?

The Iroquois fire, Chicago; the Baltimore fire; the General Slocum disaster, of New York Harbor; the Mining Strikes of Colorado, and the Meat Strikes.

\*

Who was Cyrus the Great?

Cyrus the Great was king of Persia from 588 B. C. to 522 B. C. Some of his principal achievements were the conquest of Media, Lydia and Babylon.

Will the Nook please tell in what States women vote?

This differs according to what is being voted for. For instance in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho women have equal suffrage with men. In Kansas women have equal rights with men in most all of the school and municipal elections. And then women have school suffrages only in the following States: Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Oregon, Massachusetts, New York, Vermont, Illinois, Connecticut, Nevada, Wisconsin, Washington, Arizona, Montana, New Jersey, North Dakota, South Dakota, and Ohio. When it comes to voting on the issuing of municipal bonds, women are allowed to vote in the States of Montana and Iowa. In Louisiana, women who are tax payers may vote on questions of public expenditure. In England women may vote for all local officers, but not for members of parliament.

\*

What changes were made by the twelfth amendment in the manner of electing presidents and vice-presidents?

Each elector now votes for one person for president and another for vice-president, while in the original clause they each voted for two persons one of whom was to be president and the other vice-president, according to the number of votes received. If the electors failed to elect, the House chooses from the three highest instead of the five highest, as in the original clause.

\*

What animal does Proverbs 30: 26 have reference to?

The Coney, as it is called, belongs to the family of the Rodents, or gnawing, fur-bearing animals, such as rabbits, beavers, etc., and is found in the mountains of Syria, Mozambique, and Southern Africa. It is more commonly known as the Daman.

\*

Who were some of the great men who have died recently?

Gen. James Longstreet, Gen. John B. Gordon, Ex-Governor Chas. E. Foster, Ex-Governor Asa S. Bushnell, Marcus A. Hanna, M. S. Quay, Levi Leiter and Paul Kruger.

\*

Who was Timon of Athens?

Timon of Athens was the chief character in one of Shakespeare's dramas which took its name from its hero, Timon the Man-hater.

\*

Who wrote "My country, 'tis of thee"?  
S. F. Smith.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE NOTES FOR AUGUST.

THE family of President Roosevelt has other literary talent besides his own. Maude Roosevelt, his cousin, contributes a novelette, called "Social Logic," to the August number of *Lippincott's Magazine* which substantiates the talent of her race. It is a tale of the somewhat sordid life well-bred women have to lead in New York boarding-houses, but the heroine of Miss Roosevelt's story emerges through many thrilling social adventures to the lot for which Nature planned her—a happy marriage.

\* \* \*

### LESLIE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR AUGUST.

"RALPH CONNER begins a new novel, "The Prospector," in the August Fiction number of Leslie's Monthly Magazine, and the first chapters promise a better story than either "The Sky Pilot" or "Black Rock." There are eleven other stories in this number, by such people as George Hibbard, Henry C. Rowland, Alice MacGowan, Holman F. Day, H. I. Greene and Rex E. Beach, and they cover nearly every variety of up-to-date fiction.

J. Adam Bede, the humorist of the House of Representatives, has a most amusing article on "The Spellbinders," whom we all expect to listen to during the next few months, in which he tells a number of good stories. There are also remarkable photographs of the St. Louis Fair and portraits of the men who created that exposition, and a helpful little sketch of the cost of a visit to St. Louis this summer.

The delightful verses by Kennett Harris, with some remarkably good drawings by Reginald Birch, are an attractive feature of the number, and Mrs. Call's monthly paper on "The Freedom of Life," as usual, is well worth reading and thinking about.

\* \* \*

### HOW BEER FIRST CAME TO ENGLAND.

THE vineyards wrap Ischia from seashore to mountain peak in a shimmering screen of green. Vines hang from tree to tree, making a leafy roof overhead and green, sun-pierced walls to the long alleys, where innumerable classic bunches grow. The grapes are still small and immature, but exquisite in form and color. In October, the season of the vintage, this must be the most beautiful place on earth. Here one under-

stands why the Roman soldiers in Britain, when they first saw the Kentish hop-vines, thought they had found the nearest thing to the grape the savage north-land produced. In their efforts to make wine from hops they produced the first beer made in England.—Maud Howe, in *August Lippincott's*.

\* \* \*

### A LITTLE HEROINE.

"NANNIE, dear, I want you to hem those napkins this afternoon, without fail. Can I trust you to do it? I must go out for the whole afternoon, and cannot remind you of them," said Mrs. Barton to her little girl.

"Yes, mother dear, I will; you can trust me," answered Nannie.

Now Nannie did not like to hem napkins any better than you do, but she went at once to her work-basket, took out her needles and thread and thimble, and began work. Pretty soon she heard the sound of music. It came nearer, and at last it sounded right in front of the house. She dropped her sewing to run to the window, and then she stopped.

"No, I promised mother, and she trusted me," said Nannie to herself, and she sat down again, and went to sewing. Soon the door burst open, and in rushed several little girls.

"Nannie, Nannie, where are you? There's a monkey out here, and a trained dog, and they're playing lovely tricks. Come on!"

"I can't; I promised mother, and she trusted me," she answered.

They coaxed and scolded, but all to no purpose; so they left her.

Just as she finished the last napkin, her mother came in. "My little heroine, I know all!" she said, as she kissed Nannie.

"Why, mother, I didn't save anybody's life, nor do anything brave; I only kept my promise," answered Nannie, wonderingly.

"It is sometimes harder to keep a promise and do one's duty than to save a life. You did a brave, noble thing, and I thank God for you, my dear," said Mrs. Barton.—*Our Little Ones*.

\* \* \*

LEST men suspect your tale untrue,  
Keep probability untrue.

—Gay.



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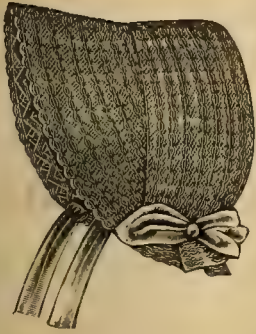
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## LUCINE?

Dr. Yeremian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,  
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

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## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23713

## INAUGURATION OF PARLOR CAR SERVICE.

Between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

In addition to its already remarkably complete train service between Chicago and the Missouri River, the management of the North-Western Line announces that between Chicago and Omaha there will hereafter be included a service of Parlor Cars, through without change, on day train leaving Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M. This is in addition to the service already in existence of through Buffet Smoking and Library cars, which are at the disposal of the Parlor and Pullman car passengers without charge.

The Parlor Car service on the Chicago & North-Western Railway is already famous, all of those little details which go so far towards perfecting the comfort of patrons being looked after with scrupulous care. The equipment is of the highest type, and the inauguration of this service between Chicago and Omaha, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River, marks another stepping-stone in the upward progress of transportation development as exemplified, on the North-Western Line.

The Parlor Car leaves Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M., reaching Omaha 11:40 P. M. Eastbound, train No. 12, carrying similar equipment, leaves Omaha 7:10 A. M., reaching Chicago 8:00 P. M. It will be noted that the schedules are fast ones. There are four trains daily in each direction between Chicago and Omaha, with direct connections for Colorado, Utah, Yellowstone Park and the Pacific Coast.

## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at **25 cents per copy.** To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

Brethren Publishing House  
Elgin, Illinois.

## 500 Bible Studies

Compiled by

HAROLD F. SAYLES

This new book contains 500 short, sharp, concise, Outline Bible Readings, contributed by prominent workers from all over the world. The selections cover a larger range of subjects, and will be very useful to one in private study, as well as helpful in preparing to conduct a meeting on short notice. The book will be invaluable to ministers. It will be found very helpful in preparing outlines for Bible study and for prayer meeting. It will prove a source of pleasure and profit for all Bible students.

The collection is being enthusiastically received, and is also sold at a price within reach of all. Books of this character, but containing far less material, often sell for \$1.00 or more.

The book includes a complete index of subjects arranged alphabetically. Note a few of the outlines:—

### JESUS IS ABLE.

Having been given "all power," Matt 28:18, and having destroyed the works of the devil, 1 John 3:8, Jesus is able to,  
Save to the uttermost, Heb. 7:25.  
Make all grace abound, 2 Cor. 9:8.  
Succor the tempted, Heb. 2:18.  
Make us stand, Rom. 14:4.  
Keep us from falling, Jude 24.  
Subdue all things, Philpp. 3:21.  
Keep that committed to him, 2 Tim 1:12.  
Perform what he has promised, Rom 4:21.  
Do above all we ask or think, Eph 3:20.  
Knowing his grace and power, shall we not come and say, "Yea, Lord" Matt. 9:28. F. S. Shepherd.

### THE BLOOD.—Heb. 9:22.

1. Peace has been made through the blood. Col. 1:20.
2. Justified by the blood. Rom. 5:9.
3. Redemption by the blood. Eph. 1:7 Col. 1:14; 1 Pet. 1:18.
4. This redemption is eternal. Heb. 9:11-14; Heb. 10:10-15.
5. Cleansed by the blood. 1 John 1:7 Rev. 1:5; Rev. 7:14.
6. We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10:19.
7. Overcome in heaven by the blood. Rev. 12:11.
8. Then sing the song forever to the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 5:9.

Rev. J. R. Dean.

Price, limp cloth cover, 25 cent prepaid.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.



# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE **MINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**. We cure you of chewing and smoking harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

(Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.)

### ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.05. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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Sent on Approval  
TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

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Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k.  
SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of this publication as an advertising medium we offer you choice of

These **\$1.00**  
Two Popular Styles For Only  
Postpaid to any address

(By registered mail 8c extra)

Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired — Ink feeding device perfect.

Either style—Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes \$1.00 extra.

### Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week if you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen—(Not one customer in 5000 has asked for their money back.)

Lay this Publication down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

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## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

## Absolutely Free!

We have made arrangements whereby we can supply each new subscriber to the Gospel Messenger with the **Eternal Verities**, by D. L. Miller, **ABSOLUTELY FREE**. You can subscribe for the Messenger for the remaining six months of this year and we will send you the book prepaid **FREE** of charge. The price of the book is \$1.25, and is worth that to any home.

### THE MESSENGER IN EVERY HOME.

This is by far the best offer we have made. We make this wonderful offer in order to place the Messenger in every home, as nearly as possible, in the Brethren church. If you, dear reader, are not on our list, now is your time to start. You will never get a better opportunity. If you get the paper in your home for awhile you would not want to do without it for many times what it will cost you. That is the testimony of hundreds of our readers.

### OUR OFFER.

The Gospel Messenger to  
Jan. 1, 1905, .....\$ 75  
The Eternal Verities, ....\$1 25

**\$2.00**

Both for only..... **.75**

### THE ETERNAL VERITIES.

The author has gathered many proofs of the truth of the Bible. Several illustrations add to the interest and value of this book. This is Eld. D. L. Miller's latest work and will be found to be the most helpful book he has written. It contains 375 pages, bound in good, substantial cloth, and sells for \$1.25.

### TESTIMONIALS

It has strengthened my belief in the Divine Book. It prepared me better to meet the questions that come to Christians.—Anna Z. Detwiler, Huntingdon, Pa.

For Bible literature one of the marvels of the twentieth century is "**Eternal Verities**," a book that every brother and sister should possess and carefully read.—Lemuel Hillery, Goshen, Ind.

Your best, best book, "**Eternal Verities**," is clear, pointed, convincing, and so will be a power in the conflict between truth and error, light and darkness. It ought to find its way into every home.—T. T. Myers, Philadelphia, Pa.

### FILL OUT BLANK.

If you are not already a subscriber fill out the blank below at once and forward to us, and we feel sure you will be delighted with your bargain. The quicker you do this the more papers you will receive. We await your early answer. (If you are a subscriber, kindly show this offer to your friends, who ought to read the paper and do not, please.)

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Ill.

Date.....

Brethren Publishing House:—

Please send me the Gospel Messenger from now to Jan. 1, 1905, and the **Eternal Verities**, as per your special offer to new subscribers. Enclosed find 75 cents for same.

Name.....

Address.....

(If **Eternal Verities** is not wanted, remit only 50 cents.)



## Finds Scientific Co-operation A Great Success

### Annual Stockholders' Meeting

**O**UR ANNUAL SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING was held on July 4th. Twenty-six of our leading shareholders, some coming a distance of five hundred miles, were present. All declare it was the most enthusiastic and encouraging business meeting they ever attended. Investigation showed that the assets of the Corporation are increasing at the rate of nearly two thousand dollars per month, and that the dividends this year promise to be 10 per cent or more. The 1904 series of voucher contracts (\$150,000 worth) was closed out in five months. Thus the first five months of Scientific Co-operation, as first inaugurated and applied by us in America, closed in a blaze of glory. Already Scientific Co-operation is a success. Already our shareholders are reaping the benefits in immense savings and in dividends on their investments. Our merchandise sales are increasing daily, and our selling expenditures are decreasing daily. **We want you as a partner** in our Mail Order Business, which is organized on an original, scientific co-operative plan.

#### Prompt Action Necessary.

Co-operation aims to do for the small capitalist what the large capitalist is doing for himself. If you have \$100 you cannot start in business with it, at least not in a business which yields any kind of returns. You must deposit it in a savings bank or invest it in securities and be contented with small interest.

By co-operation you can make the small capital yield the handsome percentage of returns which the banker or the merchant secures from his large investment. "A. B. D. & Co. Stock" through co-operation puts you in business for yourself, no matter how small your capital, and puts you on an equality with the powerful merchant as far as earning power for your dollar is concerned.

Co-operation puts you in a position for a 25 per cent. opportunity where otherwise you remain shackled to the 4 per cent. dictum of the savings bank.

Our stock is for sale only to gain the co-operation of thousands of customers—past, present and future. Remember you buy into an established mail order business receiving more than a thousand dollars nearly every day right now. No Experiment. No risk. Just Expansion and Co-operation. *Write to-day for application blanks.*

#### Our Idea

To do the right thing, at the right time, in the right way; to do some things better than they were ever done before; to eliminate errors; to know both sides of the question; to be courteous; to be an example; to work for love of the work; to anticipate requirements; to develop resources; to recognize no impediments; to master circumstances; to act from reason rather than rule; to be satisfied with nothing short of perfection in scientific co-operation.

*Won't you join our Family?*

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

### The Mail Order House

341-43 Franklin St.  
Chicago, - Illinois.

#### What Is Your Capital Doing For You?

Prompt action on your part is necessary to secure your stock at "ground-floor" quotations. It was unanimously decided, at the Stockholder's Meeting, that no more stock should be sold at less than \$125.00 per share, which is a premium of \$25.00 on each share, and judging from past experience, it is more than likely that the stock will command a heavier premium by the end of the business year.

We now have nearly Five Hundred people interested with us; and in order to enlist hundreds more of co-operators, the management has decided to increase the capital stock of the Company to \$500,000 and issue a new series for \$150,000 worth of voucher contracts.

You should take advantage of this exceptional opportunity, by getting your application in for a part of this 1905 series.

Remember: One judicious investment may be worth years of labor. There is nothing to give away in our proposition. It is not a promoter's scheme, but a straight-forward, high-grade, strictly legitimate mercantile enterprise and every dollar's worth of stock sold represents an actual 125 cents of value—that's why the stocks sell at a premium. *Write to-day for application blanks.*



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



Illinois Manual Training School, Glenwood, Illinois.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

August 23, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 34, Volume VI

# 30,000 ACRES

IRRIGATED

## Government Land

NOW OPEN FOR

## HOMESTEAD

UNDER THE NEW

## IRRIGATION LAW

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

### ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE PER YEAR.

This Includes Water. After 10 Years Water and Canals Belong to Homesteader.

Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

### ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

**GEO. L. McDONAUGH,**  
COLONIZATION AGENT

**Union Pacific Railroad**  
Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU GOING TO  
**CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON,  
OREGON, IDAHO**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

## Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,  
Idaho, Oregon, Washington and  
California Points.

### ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, .....\$50.00  
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To San Francisco or Los Angeles,  
Cal., and Return. Tickets sold Aug.  
15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return lim-  
it, October 23, 1904.

### ONE-WAY COLONIST'S RATES.

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15  
to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, .....\$33 00  
From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
From Missouri River, ..... 25 00

Proportionate rates from all points  
East.

## The Union Pacific Railroad

—Is Known As—

### "The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from  
Chicago and the Missouri River to  
all principal points West. Business  
men and others can save many  
hours via this line. Call on or ad-  
dress a postal card to your nearest  
ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDon-  
augh, Colonization Agent, Omaha,  
Nebr.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,**  
Omaha, Nebraska.

## MORE BEETS--- HIGHER PRICE

Producers Will Get \$400,000 More  
Than Last Year.

"Denver Post":

"The sugar beet crop of Colorado, according to reports received from our field men all through the South Platte Valley, will not be less than 10 per cent in excess of that of last year," said Charles Boettcher, of the Great Western Sugar company. "The outlook was never so good as it is this year. Last year the yield in tons was slightly less than 400,000, and it was marketed at \$4.50 a ton. This year it will be fully 450,000 and the market price already agreed on is \$5 a ton. This will make a difference to the producer of some \$400,000. It is too early to make an estimate on the amount of sugar the beets will contain. That will not be possible for a couple or more weeks. But the general outlook was never better for a large beet crop than it is at present. We have had plenty of water and no severe or injurious storms over the areas planted in beets. If nothing untoward occurs, the crop will be a banner one."

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

### HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To Snyder, Colorado,

With privilege of stopping off at  
Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

**First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via**

**Union Pacific Railroad**

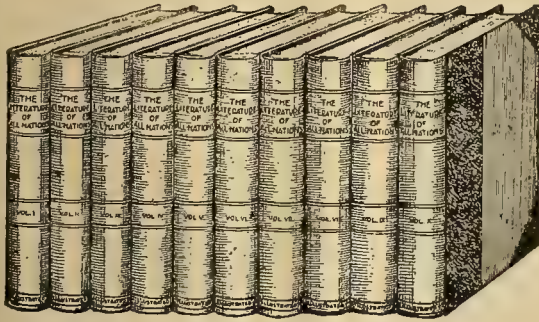


# PRIZE CONTEST

## HOW TO GET A VALUABLE PREMIUM

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE A FEW VALUABLE PREMIUMS, AND ALL OUR INGLENOOK FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CONTEST.

Here They Are!



No. 1.



No. 3.

No. 5



- |   |                |
|---|----------------|
| 1. The one sending us the most new subscribers to the Inglenook for the remainder of the year at 25 cents each, or with premium as per our offer* at 75 cents each, will receive one set <b>Literature of All Nations</b> , containing 19 volumes, weight, 26 pounds. Subscription price, ..... | <b>\$25.00</b> |
| 2. The one holding second place will receive a splendid ladies' or gentlemen's watch (whichever preferred). The watch is equal to one that regularly retails for about, .....   | <b>8.00</b>    |
| 3. The one holding third place will receive a good Teacher's Bible, Arabian Morocco, divinity circuit, worth .....  | <b>3.00</b>    |
| 4. The one holding fourth place will receive the book "Modern Fables and Parables," worth .....   | <b>1.20</b>    |
| 5. Each person sending 10 or more subscriptions receive a good fountain pen, either ladies' or gentlemen's, worth, .....  | <b>1.00</b>    |

Cash must accompany each order.

\*See our offer in this issue.

### Now is Your Opportunity.

If you do not enter this contest you may be sorry that you did not when it is once too late.

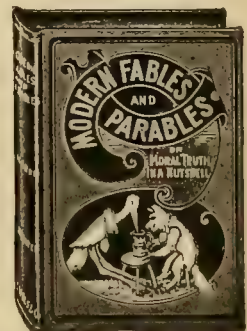
All these prizes are going to be given to some one and they will likely go where you least expect them. Go to work at once and you will be surprised to see how easy it will be to get up a big list.

Remember, the price of the Nook is only 25 cents from now to January 1, 1905.

See our advertisement on another page.

### Contest Closes.

To give all a fair chance we have decided not to close this INGLENOOK CONTEST until August 31. All orders received by us up to and including last mail on August 31, 1904, will be counted. Many are taking an active part in the contest. The fortunate ones are going to be the ones who keep continually at it. Remember, at the close of the contest should you not have been fortunate enough to receive one of the four prizes named, you will be entitled to prize No. 5, a good Fountain Pen, for each ten subscriptions sent us. It is worth your while to try for No. 1. Don't procrastinate. Time is fleeting.



No. 4.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.

# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

### SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers. The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

#### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

#### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

#### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

#### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
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By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

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## A Free Trip

We are running cheap excursions from Chicago, St. Louis and intermediate points to Denver, Sterling, Snyder and other Colorado points every month. If you can help us to get up a party to come out from your locality, will furnish free transportation for your own personal use to accompany them on the above named trip.

#### MILLIONS OF DOLLARS

are being expended by the United States government on irrigation enterprises and what was once known as "The Great American Desert" is beginning to bloom and blossom in a manner wonderful to behold.

#### OUR FARMERS

are prosperous and contented. It is plain to be seen that they are making more money on 40 or 80 acres of irrigated land than can be realized on more than double the amount of land "Back East," and a trip through the South Platte Valley, Colorado, will convince you of this fact.

#### CHEAP LANDS AND EASY PAYMENTS.

We sell a few irrigated farms, or town lots in Denver, Sterling or Snyder at lowest figures and give easy terms of payment. Will sell a limited number of Snyder lots on \$5.00 monthly payments.

#### WRITE TO-DAY.

Don't wait for some one else to get in ahead of you on the best bargains. If you cannot come yourself, let us know just what you want and how much money you wish to invest and will make selections for you.

We wish to arrange with one member in every town or county to cooperate with us in this enterprise. Advertising matter free.

**The Colorado Colony Co.,  
Sterling, Colorado.**

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In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

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Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal



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**HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

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Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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## SAY, BROTHER,

You have been wanting a good farm near a good live church in Central Indiana. Good land, good roads, good markets, near a good town. If interested, address "Farmer," Care Inglenook. 3414

## Wild Rose Sheep Farm

Breeds Cheviot Sheep. Wool and mutation of best quality. Rams and ewes for sale.

HOWARD H. KEIM,  
34113 Box 1, Ladoga, Ind.

## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at **25 cents per copy.** To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

**FINE SERVICE TO**

**MINNEAPOLIS  
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**NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO**

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. N. HANSON, O. P. A., CHICAGO.

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Name, .....

Address, .....

(If **Eternal Verities** is not wanted, remit only 50 cents.)

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

4013



# THE INGLENOOK

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## THE OUTCAST.

How many men there are  
Who ride in fortune's car,  
And bolt and bar their doors against the poor;  
Because they've lots of gold  
Their hearts turn icy cold;  
They ought to be condemned for it, I'm sure.

While speaking of the race  
As they tramp from place to place,  
Why, some of them are men from top to toe;  
And if they are in need,  
Of the circumstance take heed;  
And remember that the poor tramp has to go.

I lately saw a tramp  
Whom the people called a scamp  
And upon him turned their dogs lest he might steal;  
But as he turned away  
There I saw him kneel and pray,  
And I know that God above heard his appeal.

Oh, it's little do we know  
How he tramped through rain and snow,  
How he once had lived as happy as a king;  
Till misfortune's cruel dart  
Had pierced his manly heart,  
And took from him his home and everything.

I once heard a tramp relate  
The sad story of his fate,  
Of how he was an outcast shunned by all;  
How he lived a happy life,  
Had a loving child and wife,  
But, alas! like Eve that woman had to fall.

Oh she proved so weak and frail,  
There's no need to tell the tale,  
How it turned his manly heart to sad despair;  
And he never since has smiled  
On that wife and pretty child.  
But, alas! he is so lonely everywhere.

So if you meet a tramp  
And he bears misfortune's stamp  
And is worthy of your aid, why, freely give;  
Give him a hearty grip;  
Wish him luck upon his trip;  
And remember that the poor tramp has to live.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

Many a woman's ill health is due to her imagination.

+

We lift ourselves up by reaching down to help others.

*A man usually smiles when another man invites him to do so.*

+

*"It might have been" is a sort of second cousin to "I told you so."*

+

*There is a common error among men and women that the conventional sin is virtuous.*

+

*Some men try to carry the world on their backs while somebody else is carrying their families.*

+

*Men will spend years learning a trade and then expect to pick up the art of living in a moment.*

+

*Speaking of passing away the time, do you know of anything more successful than a promissory note?*

+

*If people could only realize the omnipresence of God they would probably yield less often when tempted to sin.*

+

*A well-known confidence operator confesses that he can rob three wise men while he is becoming acquainted with a fool.*

+

*A man who turns in late at night and turns out late in the morning is apt to turn up at his place of business at the wrong time.*

+

*Prayer when engaged in, in spirit and in truth, contains within itself its own answer, in the heavenly calm and repose which it communicates.*

+

*One of the chief elements in winning success in any line of effort is the cheerful spirit. To do efficient work the cheerful habit must be cultivated.*

+

*"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can show to any human being, let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again."*

### GLENWOOD.

LET the artist be satisfied to put on canvas the face of the man who has gained renown, won fame, or by some great act stolen the hearts of his countrymen. Let the sculptor spend his youthful years in giving speaking existence to cold marble after the fashion of one who has won a battle, written a constitution, or freed a nation of slaves. Let the orator with magnificent strains of eloquence sing the praises of remarkable and extraordinary, build thrones for magnates and weave garlands of laurel for victories, but let our more humble mission be to chronicle one kind act shown to the lost, fallen and disgraced. In the bustle and confusion of throwing our garlands and palm branches at the feet of our great men, thousands of homeless, friendless and almost soulless people are forgotten.

What, with our onward march of progress, our thronged commercial centers, overwhelmed with an innumerable army going about their daily vocations unconscious of anyone else or anything else, the outcast is overlooked. The politics of our land are left to a few demagogues, our religion to a few aristocrats, and our society to a few cranks; and the great swarm of teeming millions of humanity becomes lost in the clouds of dust from the shuffling feet of the marching hosts.

In the melee, vulgarity, profanity, intemperance, adultery, prostitution, sin, crime, and a score of other evils, all join hands, stealing a march upon them headed by the satanic majesty.

The government has no time to spare to look after the unfortunate outcast and orphan. Her time must be spent in the acquiring of more territory, and in watching other nations in their international conflicts. The church has no time to care for this class of people, because they cannot enrich her coffers; her time must be spent in long vacations for the pastor and prominent members of the church, that is, during the summer season, and the winter season must be spent in games and entertainments to hold the membership. What time and money, therefore, has she to spend on the poorer element?

Society cannot afford to waste time on this miserable class that is next to the brute creation. No, indeed, they would not get their white hands soiled in lifting up the fallen. Their time and money must be spent at the clubhouse, secret society hall, park, on Sunday excursions, in the dance, theatre, opera, and thousands of other places where the social circle calls. So what is to become of the waifs, the maimed, the halt and the blind?

It is only due to our State governments to say that some of them have provided insane asylums, county poor farms, orphan asylums, and institutions of char-



THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BOYS AT THE TABLE.



ity of various kinds; but the great trouble is they are no sooner established, or even contemplated, than they fall into the hands of the political demagogue and remain there, the charity of the institution is lost sight of, and it is only left for a playground for office-seekers to fight over.

If churches, societies, the government itself, and even business men would only awake to the fact that they cannot afford this, things would be materially different, but until the crime has become so gross as to appeal to the attention of the general public, we will have to continue to labor under the present conditions.

The solution of the problem, however, has been offered to the public gratuitously by one Oscar L. Dudley, who had been for some years identified with the humane society in the great city of Chicago, and who is a man very unassuming in his nature, seeking no fame, soliciting no honor, and asking for no public applause; but whose diplomacy and power for technicalities are so thoroughly developed that he becomes more than an ordinary man, and is very extraordinary in his character.

In June, 1887, having obtained privilege from the State of Illinois, he proceeded to establish, in one of the suburbs of the great city of Chicago, a Manual Training School, for boys. He picked up ten urchins on the street and rented a building and four acres of ground for their home. These premises were very

soon outgrown. Before the end of the year was over, one hundred boys had found refuge under the eaves of this rendezvous.

It is to be remembered that there are two classes of boys among the street waifs,—delinquents and dependents. The delinquents are boys who have committed some gross crime which, but for their age, would commend them to the penitentiary. The dependents are boys who have the proper characteristics and the proper environments to make them criminals in the near future, but have either not had the opportunity, or else their crimes have not been discovered. The line of distinction is very hard to draw between these two classes, because some are classed with the delinquents whose crimes really belong to another, and sometimes the delinquents are classed with the dependents because their crimes have not been discovered.

The Glenwood school deals only with the dependents. So far, the State of Illinois or the United States government has not given a single dollar for the maintenance of the Glenwood Manual Training School, but every single dollar has been donated.

The policy of the institution is,

1. To be situated in an agricultural section.
2. To establish a family plan of government.
3. To be religious, but not sectarian.
4. To receive instruction in agriculture and manual training.



WHERE THE BOYS MAKE TOOLS AND MACHINERY.

5. That the boys are to be looked after by the institution after they are gone from it.

This policy has been faithfully carried out so far. The institution now owns three hundred acres of the best land in Illinois, and, besides, Mr. Dudley rents one hundred and sixty acres. The family form of government is fully carried out. About thirty or thirty-five boys live in each of the ten cottages, which are two-story buildings, the matron of the cottage living on the first floor and the teacher on the second floor. The boys' rooms in the cottages are so arranged as almost to surround the rooms of the in-

stitution full of vermin and filth, and, without exception, leave the institution perfect little gentlemen. Not one per cent of them have ever endeavored to escape from the institution, and none of them practically leave with any ill feeling.

The boys do the work that is to be done around the institution. Mr. Dudley hires but one farmer to superintend the farm, and he is given twenty-five boys for whom he becomes absolutely responsible. A baker superintends the baking and all the pastry that is used about the home. A mechanic superintends the ma-



THE BOYS WASH AND IRON THEIR OWN CLOTHES.

structors, so that any irregularity reports itself to headquarters. The cottages are all brick buildings of the latest styles of architecture, very pleasant and comfortably heated with steam, lighted by electricity, provided with the best sanitary arrangements, such as bath rooms, toilet and gymnasiums. A swimming pool, which cost thirty-six hundred dollars, has been built for the accommodation of these boys, a thing in which they glory more than any other one thing on the grounds. So perfectly has been the ventilation, so pure the diet, so ample their clothing, so perfect their protection that only five deaths have occurred in seventeen years in handling five thousand boys. This is a remarkable record when

chinery hall where the boys' mechanical ideas are developed. Just to show the extent to which this is carried on, your editor saw a little steam engine, complete in every particular and in operation, that is a product of the boys' department. In the forging department they learn actually to turn out with the use of the hammer and anvil every principal thing that is necessary for forgers to make. They also have the wood-working department where cabinet making is taught, also carpentry. These departments are well fitted with suitable machinery. In the laundry the boys are well trained to wash and iron, so that it is done neatly, with just as small an expense bill as possible, and that the work may be done in the



shortest possible time. They also have a shoe department where the boys make shoes for the entire family at the home. At present there are three hundred and fifty boys, and there would be twice that number if they had room for them.

One thing that is necessary to increase the family is for the friends of the institution and those interested in child saving, to donate their means, and the proper cottages will be erected at once and the boys invited in. There is no trouble in getting the children in, but the trouble is in providing a place for them.

A little monthly paper is being edited and published,

The gardener has his corps of boys who not only look after the well-kept gardens, but each boy in the institution is allowed a flower bed near his own cottage, which he takes individual pride in keeping.

The institution furnishes its own gas and electricity. In the power house are three large furnaces, only one of which is used in the summer time and two are held in reserve, and in the winter time the two are used and one is held in reserve.

In the administration building is to be found the general library of over thirty-five hundred volumes, to which the boys have access. The matrons call and



THEY ARE LEARNING TO BE WOODWORKERS.

called the "Glenwood Boy," which keeps the boys in touch with the home institution after they have flown from its parental roof. This department might be enlarged and made more profitable with the proper effort.

Under the direction of Mr. J. D. Coleman, the boys receive physical culture training each day. Mr. Coleman handles his army of three hundred and fifty boys with all the military skill of a general, and the boys are so perfectly trained that in a careful observation of a half hour we saw no blunders. They have a brass band of their own, colonels, adjutants, captains, and other officers of the army.

get the books and take them to the private reading rooms of their several cottages.

The dining room is a sight, once seen, never to be forgotten; to see three hundred and fifty boys march in without a misstep or blunder or any disorderly talking of any kind, is something marvelous when it is considered that these boys have never known any law and order or respect for anyone. You hear no loud commands here, no boisterous conversation and see no rudeness. There seems to be no inclination on the part of any of the boys to rule over the rest; no partiality is shown in the least degree. Cripples and colored boys, large and small, old and young, receive



HERE IS WHERE THE BOYS LEARN TO FORGE.

the same kindness at the hands of the matrons and instructors and officials.

There are six large school rooms, each provided with a lady who is a special lover of children and especially prepared for this class of work, except the advanced room, which is under the charge of the superintendent of all the rooms. The boys are taught all the fundamental principles of education that are offered in the common schools, besides their manual training. Half of them attend school in the forenoon, while the other half are in the shops, on the farm and in the gardens. The afternoon program is completely changed around and those who were in school take the place of those who were at their work in the forenoon.

One is carried away in astonishment with the peculiar way in which everything takes on regularity and system.

It is certainly beautiful to see how government through love carries with it no marks of brutality and unkindness, and how even most of the unfortunates may be led into a higher life through these avenues. Mr. Dudley's motto is and always has been, "Better to save than to reform," and the results from Glenwood show that he is making his motto life-like.

Why cannot other men, other States, other commu-

nities, other cities do the same as Mr. Dudley is doing at Glenwood? Why can we not have hundreds of like institutions through which the children may be saved? While philanthropic citizens who seek ways to benefit their fellows have done much in founding universities, colleges, libraries, and other institutions, etc., yet certainly the indigent children of our great cities have a first claim upon the means and charity of our citizens, who, it is hoped, when they learn of such institutions as Glenwood, will be inspired to give liberally of their means to the support of this and like institutions. May God bless such labors of love and save the children.

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#### THE EXTRAVAGANT UNITED STATES.

THE expenditure of the United States Government is less in proportion to the population than that of most other countries. Seven dollars and ninety-seven cents a head; that's the figure. For Germany it's \$9.45; for France, \$17.84; for Great Britain, \$21.39; for Canada, \$9.30; for New Zealand, \$38.38. Except in political campaigns it is unnecessary to view with alarm the reckless and profligate extravagance of the Federal Government.—With the Procession, *Everybody's Magazine* for August.





THERE ARE SIX SCHOOLROOMS LIKE THIS.



THE BARN TO THE LEFT IN THE DISTANCE.

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

### NO CORNER ON KINDNESS.

IN traveling over the states at the present time it is impossible to find a place where you will not be confronted, more or less, with some phase of the results of trusts, strikes and labor unions, and you hear them discussed pro and con from the easiest, slow coming conversation to the high-spirited arguments, which sometimes end in quarrels, fights and riots. The participants in these debates are of all classes of people,—the educated and the uneducated, rich and poor, high and low. There is hardly a single vocation in which some sort of trust or union is not formed. There is hardly a single manufactured product, around which some monopoly has not thrown its arms.

But I have been noticing, during the last week, one thing that has not yet entered into the combine or trust, neither have there been any restrictions placed upon it, and that is kindness. Kindness, evidently, has not entered the trusts.

The other day, in a little obscure village in middle Indiana, a little girl entered the store, and with two wistful eyes that were almost ready to fill with tears, she glanced through the glass show case at some beautiful slates that were bound with red felt and wrapped with black lace. They were double slates, with a groove cut in the frame fit to hold a pencil. How nice they would be for her, but alas! she was poor. Her father had a large family and had to work by days' work to support it. She knew that it was out of her reach altogether, but she never said a word—only looked.

On the other side of the store, leaning against the opposite show case, stood the country doctor, reading his morning paper which the mail man had just brought. He noticed the little ragged child, and stepping up to her said, "Did you see something you wanted?" She said, "Yes, sir, I would like to have one of those slates, but my papa is so poor I will have to wait until next year." The Doctor asked the price of the slate, paid it and handed it to the little girl. Her eyes fairly danced, so did her feet and her heart. Twenty-five cents scattered the black clouds, made a heavy heart light, made an education possible, shouldered the burdens of a well-laden father, administered practical Christianity and made business for the storekeeper.

The next day in Chicago, I saw a Salvation Army girl standing on one of the business corners in the great second Metropolis of America, with a banner over her head, asking for help to carry out the great mission that the Salvation Army had undertaken. She

was patient; she stood there for hours. Her limbs were almost paralyzed with fatigue. She frequently changed hands to support the banner against the stiff breeze. Occasionally an openhearted soul dropped a penny into the slot to support her work. Presently a boot-black came along and dropped down at her feet, and began to brush her dusty shoes and black them.

She said, "How dare you be so impudent?" He said, "Excuse me, Miss, I thought you deserved having your shoes shined. You have been working hard all morning. Everybody has been helping the mission, but nobody has been helping you. Please accept this kindness from me." The girl expressed her gratitude with tears instead of words. There is no corner on such kindness as this.

Down in Washington City last week, a gentleman went to one of the ice companies and ordered that ice be taken to all the poor families in the city. He does not belong to trusts either. He paid for the ice out of his own salary.

The organizations that gather all the little children in the crowded districts of the cities and take them to the country on a fresh air vacation to give them some real pleasure, real life and real freedom, these people belong to no monopoly.

Recently an old lady who wished to make a visit to one of her friends, for the first time in her life entered a street car. She did not understand the signals nor the stopping places. She was not acquainted with the busy life which the people led who rode on the street cars. It took much patience on the part of the conductor to have her keep her seat until the proper destination had been reached. When other people arose to leave the car, she would almost involuntarily arise and endeavor to go with them, but he succeeded in cultivating his patience, and each time spoke kindly to her, when someone said to him, "Such people are a great deal of trouble, aren't they?" He said, "My mother will be old some time. God bless the old mothers who have lost their best years."

No, there is no corner on kindness, I am glad to say.

\* \* \*

### SEATTLE.

BY MRS. C. H. MAUST.

STANDING at Green Lake, a suburb of Seattle, and looking north one sees nothing but a large forest of fine firs and cedars. To the west are the snow-covered tops of the Olympic Mountains which present themselves to view. To the south is the city itself, and the Sound covered with boats of all sizes and kinds, from the smallest canoe to the largest steamship and battleship; on the east are the Cascade Mountains, among whose peaks Mt. Rainier lifts its lofty height as monarch of the entire situation.



Seattle has a fine timber belt full of busy saw mills, also in the immediate vicinity we have what we call ranches, which interpreted in the language of farming states would be called truck patches. The smallest of these ranches vary from one to five acres, and the largest of them has as high as, possibly, fifty acres. Among them are chicken ranches, garden ranches, fruit ranches, dairy ranches, etc. These are the principal ones; there are many others.

The berries are especially fine here and grow in abundance. It is reported that the finest and largest strawberries are grown here. Many of the fruit trees have such a luxuriant growth that the fruit would destroy the branches of the trees were they not properly cared for.

Apples, cherries, prunes, plums, pears, apricots, together with market gardening and dairying are a grand success.

Seattle is a city of two hundred thousand inhabitants, and furnishes a good market always, never to be overstocked, because whenever the supply is more than the demand, it is shipped to Alaska and other points.

The United States Navy Yard lies sixteen miles to the south where, at the present time, are a number of battleships, and from the mechanical standpoint, they present a grand spectacle; but when one thinks of the deadly mission upon which they are bent, it makes one's heart sad to look at these machines of death. The Navy Yards employ from five hundred to a thousand men daily. The ship yards of Seattle employ from ten to fifteen hundred men daily.

Our climate is especially fine. In the month of July, in the middle of the day, the mercury has registered regularly between seventy and eighty degrees; of course the mornings and evenings along the coast here are quite cool. The rainy season comes in September, which does not mean that it rains continually, but that we have more rain then than at any other season of the year. During the rainy season of the year we have many more pleasant days than we do rainy ones, but during these rainy times we have no thunder storms and very few flashes of lightning, cyclones, hail storms and blizzards that so often disturb the rest of nervous people in the East. We enjoy the green grass the year round. We leave our potatoes in the ground and dig them as we use them. There is no danger of frost. All kinds of fine flowers may be left out of doors through the winter season; roses bloom continually. Blackberries have been picked at Christmas. Those who are especially fond of hunting the finny tribe find ample opportunity for the sport here.

*Station B, Seattle, Wash.*

♦ ♦ ♦

I THANK God I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honestier than I.—*Shakespeare.*

## PETROLEUM IN CALIFORNIA.

CALIFORNIA's product of crude petroleum in 1903 amounted to twenty-five million barrels. Of this amount the Kern River fields, four miles from Bakersfield, produced sixteen million barrels, or nearly 66⅔ per cent of all the oil produced in the state. And this in spite of the fact that the Kern River fields cover a territory hardly more than five miles square, and of the additional fact that the fields have been in operation but little more than four years. Even as early as 1901 Kern County shipped 52.7 per cent of all the oil produced in the state, and this with only two hundred and thirty-three wells in operation. Now there are eight hundred and seventy-six active wells in the Kern River fields, and the daily product of the individual wells ranges from thirty to four hundred barrels. The average product of the well is said to be one hundred barrels daily. But this is probably in excess of the actual product, for at that rate the total product of the year 1904 would be over thirty-two million barrels, or twice the total output for the year 1903.

In spite of the fact that the daily shipments of oil from Bakersfield are sixty thousand barrels, while the home consumption is large, there are immense quantities of petroleum accumulating at the fields. The Standard Oil Company, which has established itself there as a buyer, refiner and shipper, has not less than six million barrels in storage, to say nothing of the oil held in reserve by the various operating companies. Consequently the ingenuity of the oil people has been greatly exercised to secure adequate facilities for storing the surplus product of oil.

Naturally, the Standard Oil Company is the largest storer of oil. It began by erecting the regulation tubular steel tank, but gave up the idea when it came to realize the actual producing capacity of the fields. Then it began constructing the earthen storage reservoir, which means but little more than a hole in the ground. The size of these reservoirs increased as the prodigious product of the wells was contemplated by the builders. The largest of the storage reservoirs constructed and operated by the Standard Oil Company has a total capacity of five hundred thousand barrels. These reservoirs are circular in form, and their diameters vary from four hundred to five hundred feet, and their depth from fourteen to sixteen feet. The first of the reservoirs to be constructed were cemented over their beds to prevent the oil from seeping. But even that expedient is considered too expensive now, and the earth composing the beds is now merely tamped well before the oil is turned in. The reservoirs as soon as excavated and tamped are roofed over with inch boards, nailed upon framework, and the boards are covered with tar paper, in order to protect the oil from the elements. Then the reservoirs are ready to receive oil.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## THE STORY OF A RED UMBRELLA.

BY BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

ONE day I was in the state of Iowa, and I saw a man planting corn,—a white man. This man was sitting down.

I don't know as other people have noticed the fact, but the colored people certainly have, that whenever you see a white man at work, he usually is sitting down.

Well, I stood there and watched that white man plant corn. Apparently, all he had to do was to hold back two spirited black horses to keep them from working themselves to death. As I watched this man I tried to analyze the process,—tried to appreciate all that the machine was doing, and to understand just how it did the work.

This one machine plowed the ground, laid off the ground in furrows, dropped fertilizer in the furrows, and dropped the corn, and then covered up the seed. All the man who tended the machine had to do was to sit down on the machine and drive the horses. And he was sitting down under a red umbrella to shelter him from the sun, at that.

Not very long after that I was in the state of Alabama, and I saw a negro farmer planting corn. Shall I tell you how he did it?

First a man came along to plow the ground. He was driving one poor old mule who went at the rate of half a mile an hour, and even at that rate frequently came to a stop. The man holding the plow had a pole about five yards long. When the old mule stopped, the man would beat him with the pole. The old mule would cock up one ear and travel on.

Occasionally something about the harness would break, and then the man would have to stop and fasten that together. The harness was made partly of rope and partly of rags, with a piece of leather here and there. Pretty soon the man had to stop again to tie up his own suspender. He was one of the class which we down South call "one gallus farmers." The plow which the old mule drew scratched open a furrow about four inches wide and about two inches deep.

After this man had plowed the ground—that was what he called the process—another man came along with another mule, hitched to a marker, to lay the ground off in furrows. A third man came along to drop the corn in the furrows, and a fourth man,—or perhaps a woman,—to cover the corn.

Now, under any conceivable circumstance, can that black man, planting corn in that way in Alabama, compete with the white man I saw planting corn in Iowa?

There may be prejudice in this country in some respects, but I tell you one thing that has not got a bit of prejudice, and that is the American dollar. A man

who wants to buy it is going to buy it where he can get it the cheapest. What he wants is the best and most corn he can get for his money. He does not care whether that corn was raised by a white man sitting down in Iowa, or by a colored man standing up in Alabama.

Now, my idea of industrial education for the negro is to have it make him able to raise corn just as the white man raises it. I would give the young negro man so much skill and energy and ambition that he can sit down to do his planting behind two good horses—may even sit down under a red umbrella if he wishes to.

There is a vast difference between being worked and working.

For two hundred and fifty years, during slavery, the negro was worked. Is it to be wondered at that in this time the people of my race, as a general thing, lost sight of the beauty and dignity of labor for its own sake, and failed to feel the inspiration which comes to a man who knows that each extra stroke with the hoe which his arms deliver, each new idea which he can utilize for the greater efficiency of his work, means just so much more in the results which he is to enjoy?

The objection is sometimes made to industrial education for the negro that it merely teaches him to work as he worked in the days of slavery, and that having had generations of hard work, something else is now his due.

It seems to me that what industrial education as taught at Tuskegee and Hampton, and at other similar institutions, is doing, is to teach the negro how not to work as he did in slavery days, but how to work in such an intelligent manner that, with less expenditure of effort than he made then, he may get infinitely more profitable results.

If industrial training has any value for the negro, it will consist in teaching him rather not how to work, but how to make the forces of Nature—air, water, horse-power, steam, and electric power—work for him; in teaching him how to lift labor up out of toil and drudgery into that which is dignified and beautiful. The negro in the South works, and works hard; but too often his lack of skill, coupled with ignorance, leads him to do his work in the most costly manner, and this has tended to keep him near the bottom of the ladder in the material world. Industrial education will remedy this, by teaching the negro how not to drudge in his work.

The negro may work in cotton, and have no trouble so long as his labor is confined to the lower forms of work—the planting, the picking, and the ginning. But when he attempts to follow the bale of cotton which he has produced up through the higher stages of manufacture, where there is employment the year through,



he is told too often that he is not wanted. The negro may work in wood and iron, and no one will object to his cutting down trees and sawing boards, or to his digging iron ore and making pig iron, but let him try to follow the log into the factory where it is made into furniture, or let him try to follow the pig iron into the shop where it is manufactured into cutlery, and he is barred out. What is the objection? Either that the negro lacks the skill, coupled with brains, to compete with the white man, or that, when white men refuse to work in the same shop with the colored men, not enough skilled and educated colored men can be found to superintend and man every part of any one large industry. The negro must become, to a great extent, an intelligent producer as well as a consumer.

At the same time, the negro should be taught that industrial development is not an end, but simply a means to an end. As Professor W. E. B. Du Bois puts it, "The idea should not be simply to make men carpenters, but to make carpenters men."

Frederick Douglass, of sainted memory, in addressing the people of his race, years ago, once said: "We are to prove that we can better our own condition. One way to do this is to accumulate property. This may sound to you like a new gospel. You have been accustomed to hear that money is the root of all evil, and expressions to that effect. On the other hand, property—money, if you please—will purchase for us the only condition by which any people can rise to the dignity of genuine manhood; for without property there can be no leisure; without leisure there can be no thought; without thought there can be no invention; without invention there can be no progress."

I do not believe the world ever takes a race seriously, in its desire to influence the government of a nation in any large degree, until a great number of individuals—members of that race—have demonstrated, beyond question, their ability to control and develop individual business enterprises; to, as one might say, plant corn under their own umbrellas.

*Tuskegee, Ala.*

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#### INDIAN SERVANT GIRLS.

AMONG the many means tried as solutions of the servant girl problem has been the employment of Indian girls as domestics. The management of the Lincoln Institute at Philadelphia is responsible for the experiment, and has no reason to regret having made it. The institution is a training school for Indian girls and boys under the wing of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Among the pupils at this institution are girls from the Winnebago, Mohawk, Chippewa, Oneida, Seneca, Onondaga, Menominee, Tuscarora, Cheyenne and Sioux nations. A thorough training is given the girls in cooking, sewing, washing and ironing and the

general work of a domestic. Most of the girls arrive at the institution with a tendency to act like little Indians, and when punished for a fault become sulky and unmanageable. These objectionable traits, however, speedily yield to kind but firm treatment, and once the girls become interested in their duties they are tractable and easily taught.

Strange to say, the sewing school is presided over by a woman who has been blind nearly all her life and for nearly a quarter of a century has taught sewing without being able to see one of her pupils or the work they do. She is able to tell by the sense of touch alone whether or not a girl is doing her work properly. The girls are taught to sing together, which they do well.

The girls have all been given civilized names, but some insist on clinging to the names they were known by among their relatives. Thus Miss Maggie Jones is better pleased when called Maggie Red Shirt, Ella Brown doesn't care to be addressed in any other way than as Little Standing Bear and Mabel Johnson is almost insulted if referred to by any name but Running Wolf. Among themselves the girls maintain the attributes popularly supposed to be typical of Indians. They are not talkative, do not romp, go about their duties or their play in a serious way, are not quarrelsome, do not "chum," but seem to live quite happily as a sort of big family party, and behave at all times sedately and with a natural grace of demeanor that is very attractive. Many of the Indian girls are quite pretty. Some bear so little resemblance to the popular idea of what "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," should look like as to call into question in the mind of the beholder the clear strain of their blood. As a matter of fact, there are scarcely any girls in the Home who are not pure-blooded Indians. They are proud of their lineage, too, and have no reason to be ashamed of it.

\* \* \*

#### THE STRONG RIGHT EYE.

THE majority of men and women, according to Dr. George M. Gould, are not only right-handed, but right-eyed; that is, the right eye sees better than the left. From this flow some curious results. For instance, right-eyedness explains why, in the development of violin playing, the difficult and rapid fingering was allotted to the less expert left hand, while the easy bowing fell to the dexterous right hand. The reason, as Dr. Gould thinks, is because the ordinary position of the violin is such that the right eye most readily sees the motions and positions of the fingers on the strings. In a similar way the right eye compels the more awkward left hand to direct the gun barrel, while the right hand has simply to hold the trigger. In chopping, the weaker left arm has to direct and enforce the blow, while the stronger right plays a subordinate part for the convenience of the right eye.

## A BRILLIANT SUNSET.

BY ETHA A. EVANS.

As we gaze on a beautiful painting of some great master of art, we admire its wonderful likeness to the real; we note the harmonious blending of colors and the exquisite shading. We say, "Surely this man possesses genius."

Nature presents the highest forms of art and from it all other arts are derived. What is more beautiful than the laughing waters of a tiny streamlet wending their way joyously through a cool and shady forest; now turned aside from their course by a huge rock jutting out from the moss-covered bank or there replenished by a cool and delightful spring.

One of Nature's most beautiful and instructive pictures, to me, is the sunset. As the sun is disappearing o'er the distant horizon, streaks of red tint the azure canopy of heaven and the departing sun is one mass of red and gold grandeur. One is held constantly entranced by the ever-changing colors, which render the scene more charming to the eye. On the windows of the houses are reflected some of the crimson rays from this great candle. After Apollo and his attendant Muses, disappear, the vision slowly vanishes and all earth, lulled to sleep by the soft voice of the wind, sinks into the deepening shades of twilight and the oblivion of solemn night.

It is magnificent! So grand that it leaves a deep impression on one's mind. One should strive to make one's life so. Plodding on daily, letting one's light shine bravely forth, not obtrusively, but in a simple, true-hearted way, shedding warm rays into the hearts of the lonely and cheerless ones, doing some good act each day. Then, as one goes down through old age, leaving "foot-prints in the sands of time," the passing away, the sunset, will be a brilliant one and the good deeds we have done will live on, reflected in some one else's heart.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

\* \* \*

## SAW SEVEN LIONS.

A HUNTER of big game in Central Africa tells the following story of what happened one day after he had shot an antelope: "Leaving the boy who was with me to cut off the buck's head and follow me, I tracked the wounded bull. Its spoor took me in the direction of camp and presently turned into a patch of fresh green grass about breast deep. I went through this for a bit and then stepped on a high tuft of old grass to look for my boy. As I glanced round I saw the head of a lion about 40 yards away. Only two cartridges remained in my pouch. However, I raised my rifle to fire at the head, when up popped another, then another, until I counted no fewer than six lions. While

following the spoor I had been going around in a half circle and just beyond the lions I could see my boy coming toward me straight for them. They were all watching me by this time and I signaled for him to go back, but he did not understand me, and still came on until about 30 yards from them. He was carrying the lechwe (antelope) head on his shoulders and immediately he saw the lions he stopped dead and I heard him ejaculate 'Hoh!' They turned their heads at this and some of them grunted something also resembling 'Hoh!' As they turned I had a splendid opportunity for a shot at the head of the biggest, but with the ammunition I had and the position of myself and the native in the long grass I thought it rather risky.

"I shouted to the boy to make a detour and come alongside me, which he did, the lions watching him all the time. We tried to drive them out of the grass into the open beyond, where I would have felt safe in firing, but they were feeding on the lechwe which I had wounded and as we approached a lioness put her tail in the air and growled. So, considering discretion the better part of valor, and as dusk was coming on, we beat an orderly retreat. We were near the head of the channel which I had crossed previously, and, to get round the top end where it was shallow, to cross, we had to walk within sight of the lions for 200 or 300 yards and then wade across knee deep. When I got to the other side I looked back and counted the heads of seven lions against the skyline; they had followed us to the water's edge.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

\* \* \*

## POWER OF PLEASANTNESS.

THE amount of happiness that a thoroughly pleasant woman can create has never yet been measured. Even a negatively pleasant woman, who does not do nor say unpleasant things, is extremely restful and apt to be approvingly remembered by her family and friends. A recent philosopher has given the sage advice to the modern Cælebs in search of a wife, "Always choose a girl whose mouth turns up at the corners," and if that advice is followed the chances for a happy home are certainly doubled.

Some arts and talents are beyond the powers of those of us who are "just average." It may well dishearten the ordinary woman to contemplate ideas of beauty, of social charm, of artistic, literary, or even business genius among her sisters, and to be expected to rise up and be gifted and successful herself, when she knows perfectly well that she cannot do anything of the sort. But the power of pleasantness is possible to every one. It may come more natural to be unhappy, or bored, or pessimistic, but being pleasant is nevertheless always attainable and sustainable, and makes life happier, on the whole, than extraordinary gifts and talents.

A home with one thoroughly pleasant person in it is



never a hopelessly unhappy home. As a factor in home-making, the resolution to be pleasant, to keep in tune, to "put a cheerful courage on," is worth any ten accomplishments and graces. The photographer knows so well the charm lent to the most commonplace countenance by a sunny expression that his "Look pleasant, please," has come to be a joke. How many dreary countenances he sees that cannot even brighten to order, and how many dreary homes must lie in the background! And if his sisters would only carry his suggestion home and practice it, what domestic deserts would blossom as the rose!

There are moments, perhaps, when a woman's utmost fortitude cannot enable her to be positively pleasant. Such moments grow more and more rare as pleasantness becomes a steady habit, but they exist. At such times the value of being negatively pleasant comes in. To have control enough to come through a disagreeable crisis without having done or said the unpleasant thing is to acquire real power over others, as well as ourselves. To be pleasant does not imply weakness nor invite being trampled upon. On the contrary, the pleasant woman gets her way where the imperious or nagging woman is defeated. Pleasantness is a power which many women neglect, but which the wise woman acquires early and learns to value more every year.—*Selected.*

\* \* \*

#### A CURIOUS PLANT.

THE storing of coal at Gibraltar is accomplished by means of a very curious plant, which has just been completed for the pumping station at Landport by a firm of Leeds contractors. In this huge rock-fortress the coal store, boiler house and the engine room adjoining are worked under compressed air, and are necessarily air-tight. The store to which the coal has to be conveyed is hewn out of the solid rock, and is absolutely bomb-proof. A special feature is the arrangement of the coal plant in such a way that it does not interfere with the air pressure. The coal is lifted from the coal tip fifty-seven feet below the horizontal traveler. The skip by which the coal is conveyed is raised by means of a steel wire rope, working over pulleys and round a driving drum. The skip is lowered into a receiving hopper, where it discharges. At the bottom of the hopper is an automatic arrangement, consisting of a hinged door controlled by a lever and a balance weight; this door opens when there is sufficient coal in the hopper to overcome the balance, closing again as soon as the coal is discharged, and thus avoiding the escape of air. From this point the coal gravitates into the coal store, where it is used in the boiler house for generating steam for pumping purposes. The time occupied by the skip in traveling from coal tip to coal store is two minutes. At this

end, and on a level with the motors, a sentry box is hewn out of the rock, where the man who controls the gearing for hoisting the skip is housed, and has practically a full view of all three operations.

\* \* \*

#### KITE AS A LIFE SAVER.

Of late the kite has emerged from the position of a mere toy, and has been successfully employed for meteorological observations at high altitudes. A still more recent application of the kite principle is as a life-saving apparatus to be carried on shipboard, its particular duty being to establish communication between a stranded vessel and the adjacent shore. It stands to reason that a ship in this position generally has the assistance of the wind in carrying anything shoreward, and it would be far easier to launch a kite under such conditions than it would be to fire a rocket in the reverse direction.

The kite carries a guide rope, and contains in a pocket a set of signals and instructions. It is also furnished with apparatus for telephonic communication between the crew and their would-be rescuers.

This life-saving kite is the invention of Count Brosard, who is to be regarded as an amateur rather than a professional man of science. Critics of his quaint appliance, while admitting its general utility, have questioned whether telephonic communication would be possible in a howling tempest. The kite is said, however, to have been recently tested with complete success at London and at Brest.

\* \* \*

#### MUSICAL NOTES.

BY MARGUERITE BIXLER.

ACCORDING to the "Syntagma Musicum" organs were only fit to accompany the monophonic chorals of the church. An English historian, the monk Wulston, relates that the organ built in 951 for the Winchester Cathedral has four hundred pipes and thirteen pairs of bellows, the latter requiring several men to blow them. Those built later in Halberstadt, Magdeburg and Erfurt possessed formidable keys more than a hand broad which could only be pressed down by the fists.

The use of the fife and the flute can be traced to more than two thousand years before the Christian era. The flute was the favorite pastoral instrument of the Greeks and Romans, and was indispensable in military bands, and at funerals. The Egyptian sat in tailor fashion on the ground and thus sounded his doleful monotones in leisure hours through his two to three feet long flute.

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## A HINT TO THE WISE.

THERE seems to be a feeling predominant among some classes of people that the habit of strong drink is a personal matter, and it may be that a man has a right to do as he pleases about drinking, but from the broader view it seems that drinking is just like any other necessary evil, as stealing or gambling. It not only affects the one who indulges but other people as well. A man may demand personal liberty, and though he be granted personal liberty to drink all the slop he wants to, yet he would soon ask for personal liberty to spend his hard-earned wages, rob his children of an education, liberty to maul his wife on his late return home, liberty to allow his property to be sold at the door of the court house, and liberty to accompany some magistrate to the insane asylum. It is a queer personal liberty that the devil gives to men through the agency of strong drink. It is the sort of liberty that puts a man in favor with himself, in one sense of the word, physically, socially, morally, educationally and spiritually.

Another argument that the devil has, is that it is healthful to drink. Ordinary articles of diet, such as bread, meat, milk and fruit when taken in proper quantities, produce no harmful effects, but on the other hand, do much good. But it is well known that the active principle of all intoxicating liquors is alcohol, and that alcohol is not a food, but a poison, and that is the difference.

Chemical science has demonstrated the fact that there is more real life and nutrition in a single cracker than there is in a gallon of beer. Now just figure at

five cents per glass, how much you pay for a gallon of beer and let that be the price of the cracker. Now where is the consistency, when you growl at the price of meat and then pay that kind of a price for your so-called nourishment and never growl about that? The remainder of the gallon of beer is composed of coloring matter, alcohol and water. You have no need for a coloring matter, you can easily obtain water elsewhere, the poison that is in the alcohol you have no need for, whatever, and the nutriment that corresponds to the value of the cracker, can be purchased at a much cheaper rate at the grocery store.

Medical science rightfully claims that men who are addicted to the use of liquor are very hard to operate upon successfully, and on several different occasions it has been demonstrated that these are facts. For instance: two young men were operated upon for appendicitis. The one who was addicted to the liquor habit, remained in the hospital for months, and the other one, who was perfectly free from narcotics and intoxicants, was out and skating on the ice, three weeks after the operation. In cases of cuts or bruises, caused from an accident, the wound is much more readily healed on those who are abstinent.

Then, again, a continued use of alcohol and liquors brings about a chemical change in the tissues of the human body. The organs as well as the functions become deranged. The heart, being habitually stimulated, is often very seriously affected. The walls of the arteries lose their natural elasticity long before maturity, but the most disastrous effects of all are seen when the individual loses control of his mind; when the idiotic stare takes the place of the peaceful quiet in a man's eye, and the maniac laugh supplants the beautiful voice that was once his; it then becomes apparent that the demand of strong drink is literally driving men from the throne of judgment. Drink increases an appetite for more. Stealthily, insiduously it gains complete control of the victim ere he is aware, and holds him like the tentacles of the devil fish or the roots of a great tree, firm within its grasp.

There is an argument produced by his satanic majesty that it is the liquor traffic that furnishes employment for so many hundreds and thousands of men, but it has been proven time and again by commercial and industrial investigation, that if the same amount of money were expended and invested in any other line of business an equally or greater number of people would receive better employment at higher wages. This is truly a farce, and besides this it would alleviate the difficulty of firms and corporations who do not want to employ men who drink.

Employers have found that, in order to turn out a good volume of business without any serious mixups and complications, employees must have clear heads and firm hands, which cannot be had by those



who indulge in the drink habit. Besides drink is the source of many vices, and when it comes to that the government has just as good a right, and it is just as much her duty to legislate against the evils of intemperance as it is against contagious diseases, such as smallpox, diphtheria, and others.

Temperance consists in the moderate use of everything good, and a total abstinence of what is known to be injurious. If the drink habit could be removed from our social circles by the suppression of the manufacture of the soul-destroying evil, it would place a great many of our so-called Christians on a much easier seat, because there are many of them to-day that would like to be under the cloak of Christianity, and yet, when you place them face to face with the question itself, they would not sign a remonstrance, they would not refuse to employ men who drink, they would buy ice from the saloon men, they would receive donations of charity from them, and in a great many ways give them a kind of a back door encouragement. And these Christians are the very ones who need the most protection, outside of the drunkard himself, because they are the people who have weak characters, and wherein the characters are weak the government ought to be strong.

Now what are you going to do to help alleviate this trouble?

\* \* \*

#### HOBBYHORSES.

THE little boy who is so unfortunate in this world as not to be able to own a hobbyhorse is compelled to be content with riding astride a broom stick, fork handle, or any other convenient substitute that he may find for a horse. But every boy has to have a horse. He cannot imitate Papa in driving and riding without a horse.

The more favored class of boys hugely enjoy their hobbyhorses, and what is more pleasing than to see the wild, eager look in the boy's eyes when he steps up and takes hold of the bridle of his first new hobbyhorse, and with the triumphant swing of his foot, mounts and sits astride and gallops away into illimited fields of ecstasy?

These things are all right in their place, but they only have one place in the world. The only grudge that we can possibly hold against the hobbyhorse is on account of one of its chief characteristics. A great many horses have the peculiar faculty of throwing the rider when he wants to ride, but the hobbyhorse is different. Many a man would get off his hobby and ride a decent horse, were it not that the hobby succeeds in holding him where he was when a boy. In other words, there are a few men in this world that never leave their childhood far enough to get away from their hobbyhorses, and they go through life riding a hobbyhorse

that is worse than a wooden one. We find them in the political arena, intelligent men, too, who will select a certain hobby, and every single conversation, argument and speech will concentrate itself, and finally wind up right on the back of that hobbyhorse. People in business matters, sometimes narrow themselves down to such a channel that they cannot converse upon any other subject, except their hobby, be it whatever it may.

In church affairs it is no uncommon thing to find an individual, who, in writing, speaking or in private conversation, turns everything possible towards his hobby. Ministers sometimes preach from Genesis to Revelation and see nothing in a single chapter between, but their special hobby, whether it be a doctrinal point, historical fact or a religious tenet.

Nothing is more harmful to Christianity to-day than the different sects and denominations which go to make up the great church of Christianity; than for the layman to select a certain pet hobby and persist in riding it to the satisfaction of himself and to the disgust of everybody else.

There is not a man in five hundred who would literally take a little hobbyhorse out into the street and get astride it and ride there for ten or fifteen minutes, for any reasonable amount of money, and yet thousands of men are doing that very thing in the different ways mentioned above.

Now ask yourself this question, "Have I a hobby, and do I ride him?"

\* \* \*

#### DIFFERENT KIND.

IN olden times a man by the name of Ogg, possessed an iron bedstead, and some authorities claim that it was nine feet wide and fifteen feet long. This would seem altogether practical, as history claims that Ogg was a great giant and in all probability needed just such a place for repose.

But we cannot understand altogether the idea of a certain man in the Orient who lately has placed his order with one of the factories in Sheffield, Eng., for a bedroom suit to be made of solid silver. He is so much ashamed of it himself that he will not divulge to his nearest friends his name. The suit is to be solid silver throughout, and includes a bedstead, cabinet, dresser, table, a dozen chairs, three foot-baths and three hot water cocks. The designs are all of oriental character and are to be of the most elaborate description. Each of the four pillars of the bedstead is to be surmounted by female figures, gracefully modeled, three feet in length. The finishings of the room itself in which this suit is to be placed, is of sterling silver.

\* \* \*

How much a dunce that has been sent to roam.  
Excels a dunce that has been kept at home.

—COWPER.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

ANOTHER time the Sultan of Turkey has become so aggravating that United States government cannot longer permit his insults to the stars and stripes. The authorities are obliged to send three of our war vessels into the port of Smyrna and demand justice at their hands. Although we have numerous and well-equipped missions in the Ottoman Empire, yet the Americans are shown but little respect. But as usual the war vessels floating under the United States colors caused him to again promise, as he has many times before, that he would be good. His policy is to go just as far as it is possible to go concerning the ones upon whom he cares to intrude, and then at the last moment when there is no other ultimatum, he does the inevitable thing, and is strictly acting out the policy of Peter the Great. Probably if the governments which he insults would occasionally take a port or two or a state or two, he would relinquish some of his claims.

\*\*\*

THE Frisco Railroad System has reached out another finger of her strong hand and absorbed the Mobile, Jackson and Kansas City Road, also including the Gulf and Chicago road, which was very recently acquired by the Mobile Road. By this consolidation the Frisco System will have a through line from St. Louis and Kansas City to Mobile, Ala.

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A STROKE of lightning causes a \$150,000 loss to the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Company, of Gladstone, Mich., the lightning striking the chemical department and burning the structure to the ground. There was no insurance.

\*\*\*

THE postmaster at "The Hermitage," the home of Andrew Jackson, near Nashville, Tenn., recently died, and the negroes of that district demand that the office be given to one of their race. They have two Republican voters in the precinct, and there is one white Republican. The latter, however, is a wealthy man and says he would not have the office. It seems that the Republican voters of the state are in sympathy with this action, as the petition which is being circulated is pretty generally signed. This will no doubt bring up the negro question again, as some of the State officials say they will carry the matter to the President.

\*\*\*

THE Caribbean squadron, commanded by Admiral Sigsbee, has been ordered to Hayti to settle troubles there; so says Minister Powel. It is said that the soldiers sided in with the mobs in stoning and otherwise maltreating the foreigners.

A GREAT work is going on in the city of Chicago in the way of trying to remove from their business streets a great deal of the heavy traffic so as to give more room for the crowded populace. To do this it is necessary to tunnel under the city. Chicago is very flat for this, and it is the purpose of the Illinois Tunneling Company to simply honeycomb the earth beneath this great city, but chief engineer Ericson, Mayor Harrison and the Aldermen have practically run up against a stump. In working on LaSalle street at a depth of 52 feet, they have come in contact with a water main. The subterranean water passage cannot be shut off without removing the fire protection in the heart of the city, which, of course, is not practical. Work is temporarily suspended until a solution of the problem is reached.

\*\*\*

A NEWSPAPER man in New York became so worried about beef that he has been confined in an insane asylum, because he imagines that he was Nebuchadnezzar and must subsist upon grass, which shows how citizens of Gotham are worrying over the Chicago strike.

\*\*\*

ALBERT ANGELL, of Orange, N. J., claims to have perfected a process of converting rock into a silky fiber capable of being spun into fine cloth, thus making possible fireproof clothing wholly of mineral composition.

\*\*\*

LATE experiments, in dentistry, by Profs. Redard and Emery, of Geneva, Switzerland, have revealed the fact that a patient in a dark room with his eyes exposed to a sixteen-candle blue light for three minutes loses the sense of pain.

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A FIVE-HOUR battle, in the straits of Korea, resulted in complete victory for the Japanese, the Russian cruiser "Rurik" of the Vladivostok fleet being sunk by Admiral Kamimura's squadron and the cruisers "Rossia" and "Gromoboi" badly damaged. The fighting was of a desperate nature, the opposing naval forces pouring a perfect hail of shot upon each other. Toward the close of the battle the Russian fire grew steadily weaker as gun after gun was disabled. It is supposed that many were killed before the vessel went down. The Japanese will next center their forces upon Port Arthur, even to the abandonment of operations in Manchuria. Their army has been strongly re-enforced. One on the heights between Lungwungtao and Pigeon bay, another occupies the hills near Louisa bay. The Russian commander of Port Arthur reports that the Japanese had captured Taku hill only three and one-half miles from the inner line of forts. From this hill Japan's guns have an unobstructed range of three miles.



TEN persons out of fourteen were killed by the overturning of a gasoline launch on the Potomac river the other day; notwithstanding the disaster the racing and cheering of the crowds continued.

\* \* \*

It is certain that the strike leaders are secretly endeavoring to bring about peace negotiations, and unless something unforeseen happens, the end of the strike is near. The reason for this is that they are afraid that the unions that are assisting the relief fund might stop their donations if they thought a settlement was near at hand. Secretly they are formulating peace plans, while publicly they advocate war, and it is to be hoped that the former will be victor. At a recent meeting of the business men an organization was formed to raise funds to further assist the strikers.

\* \* \*

AT Versailles, Pa., the railway signal company's plant exploded, demolishing three buildings and seriously injuring three of the employes. It is said that every window in the vicinity was broken and that the report could be heard a mile. The building contained several hundred railroad torpedoes. It is not known how they were ignited.

\* \* \*

THE city of Manila, P. I., is to have a water supply and a sewerage system. Steps are being taken for the letting of contracts and an issue of bonds has been authorized to meet the cost. The government at Washington has approved the plans. It is said that the work will cost practically two millions.

\* \* \*

A HIGHWAY robber, at Willow Grove, Pa., which is a pleasure resort, succeeded in wrecking an automobile containing four persons, who, he supposed, were in possession of a considerable amount of money; and he was not mistaken. He succeeded in getting ten thousand dollars in money and a lot of jewelry. The robber, of course, got away and he so disabled the machine that the parties had to walk two miles to a toll gate.

\* \* \*

WORLD'S Fairs are all the go; and the international industrial exhibition is to be opened sometime next November at Cape Town, South Africa. The fair will continue three months. The government intends to make a comprehensive official exhibit of local products, and offers nice prizes for light locomotives, motor cars, and other light machinery.

\* \* \*

A NEW Mall is being opened in London, beginning at Charing Cross, which in all probability will result in the removal of the statue of Charles I. The West-

minster Council and the government office of works are discussing the question rather lively. It is to be supposed that this will be another link in the mysterious chain of history which already surrounds this piece of statuary. After the king had been executed, the Commonwealth of the government decided to tear the statue down, and it was sold to a brazier by the name of Rivers, with the understanding that it should be broken up, but it seems that this man could see into the future and he buried this statue awaiting results. As soon as he had the monument buried he began to manufacture knives and forks with bronze handles which he said were made out of the statue, and he sold them by the thousand. When the kingdom was restored he saw another opportunity awaiting him and he sold the statue back to the government at a large profit.

\* \* \*

A YOUNG man by the name of S. F. Cole, eighteen years old, of Catskill, N. Y., has made the world's best record on the typewriter this week. He has written 28,944 words in seven hours, or about 68 words in a minute. The best record before this was one made by Miss Mattie F. Pretty, in the Senate Office in Washington, on the last day of July, who wrote 22,000 words in the same length of time.

\* \* \*

THE Baldwin locomotive works at Philadelphia is just about to complete the smallest locomotive they have ever built, and in all probability the smallest one that was ever built in the United States. It is to weigh twenty-five hundred pounds when finished, and is to go to Japan. It is built on the narrow gauge plan and is expected to do the work of two coolies, pushing cars of tea, rice and other natural products. They think it will prove economical, thus producing motive power cheaper than the wages of two men.

\* \* \*

IN the strike districts of Chicago, where the men have been out of employment for weeks, and hunger stares the population in the face, and filth, worry and excitement have brought the nerves of the people to the very strongest tension, have now added to their list of horrors typhoid fever. Several cases have been known to be fatal already and the malady is still spreading, but it is hoped that it will be successfully met by the physicians, as well as the treaty of peace soon to be formed between labor and capital.

\* \* \*

AN American Indian is imprisoned at Fond du Lac, who is charged with having abandoned his two children, a boy aged four and a girl aged twenty, who were later found to have been devoured by wolves, leaving their clothing torn and bloody. After a severe reprimand he was sentenced to two years in prison.

## The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

### CLASS AVES—ORDER INSESSORES.

THIS family of birds is the principal type of the Fissirostres. The bills or mandibles are very broad and flat toward their base, and the slit or fissure between them is carried far back under the eye. This arrangement gives them, when the mandibles are moved apart, a very broad and widely-opened mouth, as is common in the Goat-sucker. The purpose of all this is to allow these birds to take insects on the wing, which they do while rapidly passing through the air with open mouth. No better trap could be devised for catching tiny prey than is formed by their large mouths, which are furnished with bristles hanging from the roof of their mouth and which are moistened by sticky saliva. Insects are prevented from escaping by becoming hopelessly entangled in this death trap.

This family is also found where the Raptores end, and where the Insessores begin. As is stated in the heading, the Night-hawk, Whip-poor-will and Chuck-wills-widow are the best known members of the family. There are some things they have in common; their wide mouths, small, sharp bill, slightly hooked, the short legs, small feet, long, sharp wing, and wide-spreading tail. All of them have the downy softness of the Owl Family, and can fly equally as noiseless, yet they take of the habits of the Insessores inasmuch as they perch. There is one mistaken idea in this family, in that some think the Night-hawk and Whip-poor-will to be the same. But this is not true. First, because the Whip-poor-will is a nocturnal bird while the Night-hawk does his work in daytime, which proves that his name is a misnomer, because we find him retiring just as the Whip-poor-will goes to work. The Whip-poor-will is strictly a nocturnal bird and never appears in daylight, except it be disturbed from its resting place, which is generally sitting lengthwise of a rail or some large branch of a tree, but no sooner has the sun disappeared behind the Western hill and the shades of the evening have closed around the thicket which gives it a cover by day, than it bestirs itself, and peeps out upon the dim landscape over which the pale moon is casting a feeble glare. It is then that its sweet, pleading, tender, sprightly, yet mournful, notes are heard echoing upon the still air, Whip-poor-will! Whip-poor-will!!

Again the Night-hawk does not have the bristles in his mouth, and has a narrow forked tail, while the Whip-poor-will does have the bristles, and has a broad tail rounded like a fan. The Night-hawk perches as other Insessores, while the Whip-poor-will, as we have said above, perches lengthwise and looks more like a knot on a rail than having the form and comeliness of a bird. The Night-hawk builds a scanty nest while the Whip-poor-will builds no nest, but lays two white eggs on the bare, smooth, level surface of a rock or the hard, dry ground, without grass, sticks or leaves. And as we know, most birds, when their nest is disturbed, will either destroy the eggs or leave the nest, yet the Whip-poor-will differs from all his neighbors, and will deliberately take the eggs in his mouth when he sees his nest is in danger and remove them to a place of safety.

Again, in the distribution of birds, the Night-hawk is found almost all over the United States, while the Whip-poor-wills and Chuck-wills-widow are confined to much narrower limits. The Chuck-wills-widow scarcely gets North of Virginia, while the Whip-poor-wills are plentiful in the Ohio valley, and the Night-hawk is found as far north as Maine.

The habits of the Chuck-wills-widow are very similar to those of the Whip-poor-will and are equally interesting. In the pine forests of South Carolina it is abundant, where its familiar and oft-repeated cry of "Chuck-wills-widow!" is kept up during a great part of the night. It is impossible to find language to convey a just idea of the impression which the notes of this bird produce upon the mind. Imagine ourselves in the midst of a southern forest; tall pines, interspersed with oaks and other forest trees, occupy the ground for many miles around, covering it with a broad canopy of shade, with here and there a wide opening vista, through which the light may penetrate. The sultry air is beginning to feel the cooling effects of the falling dew,—the tree-tops wave gently in the twilight gale,—the feathered songsters that have tenanted the air during the long day have retired to their nests,—the bee hums no more with her busy wing, and all Nature is seemingly gathered into a sweet repose, over which the quiet moon reigns with a serene majesty. This lull, however, is but temporary, and is the interregnum between the dominion of day and the empire of night; soon the screams of the wild-cat are



heard in the distance, as she sallies forth in quest of her evening meal; the hooting of some monstrous owl, that sails like a dim spectre overhead, salutes the ear; frogs, lizards, and other reptiles are hopping, skipping, and jumping about our feet; the whole air becomes tenanted with a numerous insect life; and a mingled chorus of hum, buzz, and chirp, everywhere prevails. We pause at one of the beautifully-expanded vistas, through which the full-orbed moon gently darts her silvery beams, and gaze in silent admiration upon the beauty of the scene; suddenly a swift-winged, noiseless phantom sails across our track and alights upon a tree near by; it is then that we will listen to one of the most singular notes that is heard by night. Even the soft, full-toned, and richly-varied song of the Mocking Bird, with which it is often blended, cannot drown the sweetly-cadenced voice of this plain and unobtrusive bird, as he sits and "Chucks" and "Chuck-wills-widow" away, during the live-long night.

The unmeaning name of Goat-sucker has been applied to various members of this family of birds, the ignorant inhabitants of the countries where they are found supposing that they sucked the milk from their flocks, which is not only improbable, but altogether absurd. There are many species found in various parts of the world, some of them being quite large, and some not less noisy. Upon these last has been bestowed the appropriate name of Night Jars.

\* \* \*

#### HORSE INTELLIGENCE.

A BOSTON gentleman connected with the National Tube Works sends us the following, for the truth of which he vouches:

My friend was a ship-builder; his ship-yard was some miles from his house, which distance he had to cover on horseback. He had a white horse that had served him long and faithfully in this capacity.

One day his horse fell, for some cause that I do not remember, and he was thrown to the ground and severely cut on the head.

He was unconscious for some time, and when he "came to," found the horse standing by him.

After a while he gathered himself up and attempted to mount the horse, but every time he tried fell back.

Finally, the horse walked to the side of a large rock which stood near. The gentleman crawled along to it and after hard work got on the horse, and then the horse walked slowly and carefully home with him, the rider being in a semi-conscious condition. The family removed him from the horse on his arrival home and put him to bed. He was a long while recovering from his accident, and one day when con-

valescing, the horse, being brought to the window where the gentleman sat, showed unmistakable signs of pleasure at seeing his master once more.

\* \* \*

#### CAT ADOPTED ORPHAN 'COONS.

COLONEL L. L. HAWKINS yesterday secured a new prize for his collection of weird and wonderful exhibits at the city museum in Portland, Oregon. The doughty Colonel has excelled himself in his latest acquisition and, if one desires to see such a bizarre thing as pussy cat mothering a litter of young raccoons he may be gratified at the City Hall. All previous happy family records have been broken by an old mother cat rejoicing in a family of two baby 'coons and her own proper kitten, which Colonel Hawkins secured at Beaverton and has now comfortably installed at the museum.

A few days ago some boys killed a female raccoon near Beaverton, and upon beating the brush discovered her nest with four little ones in it clamoring for their mother. The baby 'coons were taken to the home of Mrs. B. L. Griffiths, near by, where a cat was rearing a family of four kittens. The kittens were given to another feline, in which the maternal instinct was strong and the little 'coons substituted without protest from the mother. In a short time two of the little wild kittens died, but the other pair thrived in their new environment, and the story of the cat with the 'coon family became something of a sensation in the neighborhood.

Colonel Hawkins heard of it and made the twenty-mile drive out and back for the purpose of bringing the wonder to Portland. Mrs. Griffiths finally consented to lend the family to the museum, and as an evidence of good faith one of the kittens was brought along with the little 'coons to complete the picture of mixed domesticity.

\* \* \*

#### THE TURTLE DOVE.

A RECENT writer says: "One of the most complete misapprehensions with regard to the voices of bird-dom occurs when we listen to the monosyllabic coo of the 'restful turtle dove.' By no means a musical sound in itself, yet it is so bound up in our minds with the sleepy glamour of summer afternoons that we imagine the sitting dove as crooning to herself from sheer contentment with her lot. Very different is the reality. That drowsy monosyllable is the voice of the male dove. Usually he is giving peremptory orders to his wife to get off the nest, in order that he may take her place, and if she hesitates to obey he enforces his commands with sharp pecks upon the head. At other times he seems merely to order her off the nest for the pleasure of witnessing her devotion to his person."



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE WHETTING OF THE SCYTHE.

From o'er the heath, there comes a breath,  
That sends my mem'ry straying,  
To the morning chimes of the olden times,  
In the good old-fashioned haying,  
The sweeping snath, the rolling swath.  
The mower strong and lithe,  
And the cheery music of the stone,  
The whetting of the scythe.

Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
In rhythmic accents ringing,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
No sweeter strain is clinging,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
Then hearts were free and blithe,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
The whetting of the scythe.

Progression's sway has hushed the lay,  
So fraught with hallowed yearning,  
That sacred charm of the dear old farm,  
To which there's no returning,  
The ruthless arts from saddened hearts.  
Have wrung no harder tithe,  
Than the cheery music of the stone,  
The whetting of the scythe.

Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
The dewy meadows blending,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
The song bird voices blending,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
What deep emotions writhe,  
Ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk, ka-lenk,  
The whetting of the scythe.

\* \* \*

### HOW SOME PEOPLE DO.

BY ALICE VANIMAN.

As we travel around visiting the many different homes we find it quite interesting to note how some people do things. We also find that the way some people do is not always good for our appetites and good health. But we must take the bad along with the good and thank the Lord that it is as well with us as what it is. Strange as it may seem, it is a fact that there are not two persons exactly alike either in looks or their ways of doing things. From the king on his throne down to the servant girl in the kitchen all have their own special ways of looking at and doing things, and yet have we not all learned what we know from some one else? How many are there of us who can give ourselves the credit for what we know or for the

way we do things? If we do keep house or cook a little different from some others, have we not gotten the idea of it from a book, or from some one we used to know years ago? It is a few things along this line of housekeeping that I especially wish to mention, for I consider the home to be the very best place on earth. It should be a little earthly heaven, and there should be order, system and cleanliness in a well-regulated home.

Why should an unmarried woman living all alone in a couple of rooms, no family cares, not much work to do, allow her house to be touseled up from morning till night? One shoe is under the table, one on the sofa; dresses lying around on the backs of chairs. Newspapers and books on the bed and everywhere else. Soiled cups, plates and kettles sitting on stove, chairs and even on the floor. This I have seen often, and once ventured to give a little advice on how easy it is to keep things in order. But the answer I received was that "it was easier to tell about than to do."

One time, while visiting in the country, we were invited to visit a family of old people living all alone. There were so many bed bugs everywhere I was afraid to hang up my cloak and bonnet. We sat to the table and I thought I had never seen such a soiled tablecloth in all my life. It looked as if it had not been washed for months and it would only have been such a little work to have had it in order.

I sat one bright summer day in the house of what seemed to be a very industrious woman and wondered what good is this beautiful sunshine and fresh air to her. Her clothes hung in the wardrobe—shut up tight—mouldy and musty. Her pillows, bed clothes and sofa were so musty I could scarcely sleep for the bad odor. She knew we were coming, and a little sunshine and fresh air would have made all things right. I remarked one day that I thought it would be so nice to live in the country during the summer where, one could air his clothing often, as we do not have such a good opportunity in the large city. "Yes," she said, "I think I shall put my clothes out some time this summer too." Poor woman, if she could only understand that her clothes needed to be out and aired not once, but many times during those beautiful summer months. While visiting at the home of a well-to-do family I went to the kitchen one morning to wipe the dishes, when lo, and behold, the mistress was washing them in the washpan, and a dirty one it was, too. The boy had washed his feet in it and the girl had just fin-



ished washing out a very dirty pair of socks and the germs had not even been rinsed out with hot water before those beautiful cups were washed, and I dried them on a towel that had been used for a face towel until it was soiled. Then it could be used for dishes.

It is not an easy matter to get away from one's home training, and I thank the Lord for one that I have had a clean, tidy mother. One must learn, however, to make the best of things and thank the Lord that it is no worse. May the good Lord help us to set our own houses in order thus giving a good example to those who may come to us.

*Malmö, Sweden.*

\* \* \*

#### WASHING DISHES.

If we can wash dishes nicely we are in a fair way to become nice housekeepers in other respects.

This from the *New York Tribune* may prove useful for those of us who are in families as helps or are mistresses of our own homes.

We have certain rules at Carlisle that do not apply in a private family; but let all our girls read this clipping and see if they can improve on the suggestions:

Put the dishes in hot suds.

Use the dish mop freely, and transfer them to the other pan to be rinsed.

Let this second pan be very large and have a wooden drainer fitted in two inches from the bottom, so that the boiling water poured over the dishes will drain off them.

This is the best and safest way of draining.

Wash pots, spiders and kettles with an iron dishcloth.

Where food has adhered firmly to the bottom of the saucepan and it is difficult to scrape it off, let the pan, filled with soapsuds, stand on the back of the stove for a few moments.

Wash pots and kettles outside and inside, rubbing off any pot black on the bottom with a piece of newspaper.

When dishes and kitchen utensils are washed in this way, dishcloths and dishtowels will not become foul and require such continual washing with soda and scalding water as is usual.

\* \* \*

#### PASS IT ON.

BY A. BLANCHE LENTZ.

HERE is an idea that has proved such a help to me that I want my NOOK sisters to share it. It is especially directed to those who use a gasoline stove that is not a self-generator. Others may read it too and then pass it on to those who may profit by it.

Many of you know how dirty and soot-begrimed the burners of these gasoline stoves become. Well, all

this may be avoided by generating with alcohol,—wood alcohol. Keep a bottle of it near the stove. When a burner is to be used, fill the little cup with alcohol, apply the match and when it has burned down turn on the gasoline. At the end of a week of daily use you can rub your fingers over the burner and they will scarcely be soiled.

\* \* \*

#### APPLE COBBLER.

A SUBSTITUTE for apple dumplings: To one quart of flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and enough sweet cream to make a soft dough. Roll thin and line a deep pan. Pare and core tart apples and fill the pan, then cover them with some of the dough. Prick the dough with a fork and place in a moderate oven. After baking to a slight crispness, pour over it a syrup made of one cup of water and one cup of sugar. Bake for about one hour and serve warm with sugar and milk.

\* \* \*

Two young girls went down street the other day, arrayed in "swell" new suits of what looked to be the most expensive kind of linen crash, of the coarse variety so much in vogue. "Do you see those girls' linen suits?" some one said. "They are made out of dish-toweling, the kind that comes at five cents a yard, and the girls told me that they didn't cost a dollar apiece, all told, including buttons and thread." The girls made them with narrow gores, on account of the width of the goods, and put cunning little pockets, buttoned with a flap, on the left side of the shirt-waist. They wore with them turn-over collars made of the same material, tied with a brown and white dotted ribbon, and a brown velvet belt. Girls, here's an idea for you. A. M. K.

\* \* \*

Don't fail to growl and grumble about the hard times of the farmer. It will keep the happiness of your family under proper restraint.

\* \* \*

#### WHEN.

When cherries grow on apple trees.

And kittens wear lace caps,

And boys their sisters never tease.

And bears wear woolen wraps;

When all the nursery dolls and toys

Begin to dance and play.

When little boys and little girls

May lie in bed all day.

When donkeys learn to sing and dance,

When pigs talk politics;

When London is a town in France,

When two and two make six;

When drops of rain are real pearls,

When coal is clear and white,

Then little boys and little girls

May sit up late at night.

—G. Clifton Bingham, in N. Y. Tribune.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

### BONNIE WAYNE.

My! but Frank wuz mad about that pump. He couldn't get a bit of water out of it and he told Mr. Marshall that if he had known that he couldn't get water from the well that he would have watered the horses at the creek down in the pasture. And Mr. Marshall said, "What is the matter of the pump?" 'Nen Frank said he thought that those town kids had put a lot of gravel in the top of the pump so that it could not draw water. Luke and me laid still in the haymow and looked out of the cracks and we thought Mr. Marshall would laugh like he did about the butter on the screen door, but he looked very sober like he wuz thinking awful hard about something and I guess he wuz; Luke said that he wuz afraid that he would make us go home, but I didn't think that, 'cause he said that he wuz glad that we came and it wouldn't be nice to send us home so soon; do you think so?

Just then Mr. Bradley came long and Frank asked him to help him with the pump and so all three of them took hold of the pump and pulled it out by the roots and they turned it upside down and my! I didn't think we had put that much sand down its throat! And Mr. Bradley said, "Why, Mr. Marshall, does Mabel do such tricks as that? I thought she wuz too old for that." And before he could say anything, Frank said, "Naw—there are a couple of town kids out here on a fresh air vacation and I think they are pretty fresh too," and he said it like he wuz all out of fix about it. Mr. Marshall poured some water in the pump and they twisted it together again. 'Nen they hooked it fast to the big wheel way up high and the wind wuz blowing and it just pumped as fast as it could. 'Nen we wuz afraid that they would scold us and we went down through the barn and around through the orchard and came in through the kitchen where Mabel and Grandma and Mrs. Marshall wuz and Grandma says, "Law-s-a-me, here's my children" and she washed us and said that we must hurry and get ready for dinner. 'Nen she wanted to know what we had been playing at, and Luke said that we had been up in the haymow after the eggs and she wanted to know where the eggs were and we told her that we had left them on the fanning-mill in the barn and so we did, for we wuz in a hurry to get out of the barn and we forgot all about the eggs.

Frank didn't hardly get his hair combed till he said, "How could you kids reach up high enough to put that gravel in the pump?" He never asked us if we did it but Luke never thought and he said, "Wy Bon-

nie, she stood on the trough and I handed the gravel up to her and she put it in the pump," and Grandma she hung her head to one side, and said to herself, "Well-for-the-land-sakes;" Mrs. Marshall looked surprised, and Mabel said, "Wy Bonnie,"—and Mr. Marshall wuz carving the meat and as he passed my plate to me he said, "Now if I give my little girl a nice piece of meat will she fill another pump with gravel this afternoon?" 'Nen I thought sure he wuz going to scold me and I wuz going to cry but I guess he saw that I wuz sorry that I had been a bad girl and so he said that if I would go and take a nap right after dinner that he would take Luke and me with him to drive in the cart and that we would drive the ponies.

So Luke and I went round on the front porch to take a nap where it wuz cool, and we couldn't go to sleep for we wanted to talk about the ride we were going to have. I asked Luke where we were going, and he said that he had heard Frank and Mr. Marshall say that they were going to thresh to-morrow and that he would have to go and tell the men to come and help them and so he thought there wuz where we were going and sure enough there wuz where we went. And my! it wuz fun. We went to so many houses and everybody wuz so glad to see us with Mr. Marshall and he would tell the folks that we were his children. And they all said that they would come and help thresh the next day. And we came back past the town, and we bought ever so much meat and a great big lot of bread. 'Nen Mr. Marshall asked us if we liked lemonade and we told him that we did, and he said that the threshers did too and so he got a little basket full of lemons and told the man to bring out two gallons of ice cream by half-past eleven sure and he said that he would. And I told Luke that I wished that our papas and mammas would thresh in town too and he laughed and looked wise and said that we had nothing to thresh and I don't see why, but sometimes he thinks he is so smart. And when we got home Mabel and her mamma had baked three of the biggest and nicest cakes with little red candies all over them, and Grandma had some cabbage all chopped up fine with salt and vinegar on it and she let us taste it too, but I bet it aint as good as the ice cream. 'Nen she said here is the heart you may have, and I never knew that cabbage had a heart, but we ate it and it wuz awful good. I tell you that grandma always knows what is good for us, don't she? Well, we'll have a good time to-morrow, I bet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



# The Q. & A. Department.

Is it true that glass is a modern invention?

No, there are instances where pieces of glass may be traced fifteen to twenty-five hundred years before the Christian era, especially some of Egyptian origin. Glass is said to have been first used about 750 years before Christ. Phœnicians are supposed to have invented the transmutation of glass. Glass was introduced into Rome in the time of Cicero, and has reached a remarkable degree of proficiency among the Romans. Glass was not used, it is claimed by some authorities, for windows until 300 A. D., but the Nookman saw pieces of glass in Pompeii that had been excavated there that was covered up in 72 A. D. Glass tear bottles (Psalms 56:8) are being uncovered in Palestine and Greece along the Mediterranean sea which certainly are of very ancient origin.

✱

Is the Morse alphabet used in cablegrams the same as in telegrams?

Just the same alphabet is used, but when the operator is receiving a telegram he receives it by sound as the instrument makes dots, dashes and spaces, and must be governed altogether by the reception of these sounds. In receiving a cablegram the operator must be seated in a dark room, as the batteries which charge his wire cannot be made sufficiently strong to cause the instrument to click and it only discharges flashes of light for the dots, dashes and spaces, and he must receive these messages by sight and not by hearing. This is the material difference between cablegrams and telegrams.

✱

What enables a fly to walk on the ceiling?

It has been supposed that their ability to do this rests in the miniature air pump in the bottom of their feet. This was found to be untrue through scientific investigation and a new theory was advanced that travelling was made possible by the means of a viscous substance which exudes from the hairs on their feet. But the best information that can be gained on this question is that they walk upside down on smooth surfaces through the agency of capillary adhesion.

✱

How did Paul Kruger escape from the Transvaal?

He escaped through Portuguese territory to a Dutch man-of-war, in October, 1900. He went to Europe and sought the intervention of the powers, in the hope that he could save the South African republic. His mission failed, and he remained in exile. He died recently with a broken heart.

Is it true that the shark has seven rows of teeth?

It is supposed to be true that they possess seven rows of teeth, but it must be understood that they only use one row at a time, the other rows lying down inside of the mouth waiting their turns at mastication. They are placed behind the edge of the jaw, erecting themselves in time to take successfully the place of the first row. When one notices how sharp their incisors are it is no wonder they can bite off a rope as if it were a pack thread.

✱

Where was Roosevelt when he was sworn in as president?

In the private library of Mr. Wilcox, in Buffalo, N. Y. The oath was administered by the United States Judge, John R. Hazel, at 3:30 P. M., Sept., 24, 1901.

✱

How far is the sun from the earth?

The sun is 92,500,000 miles from the earth. The latter receives only one two-billionths of the solar heat.

✱

What are the ten largest cities in the world in their order at the present time?

London, New York, Paris, Berlin, Chicago, Vienna, Canton, Peking and Philadelphia.

✱

What is the distance between New York and Philadelphia?

Any good map of scale will tell you. The distance is about ninety miles.

✱

What was the attendance at the World's Fair on the Fourth of July?

One of the St. Louis papers stated that it was 172,140.

✱

Is it a fact that persons holding a silver dollar bearing the date of 1844 will be given a free trip to the World's Fair?

No.

✱

What is the address of James Whitcomb Riley?

Indianapolis, Indiana, care Union Trust Company.

✱

What day of the week was January 5, 1866?

Friday.

✱

Who is the poet laureate of England?

Alfred Austin.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### THE GOLDEN RULE EXEMPLIFIED.

EARLY one morning, while it was yet dark, a poor man came to my door, and informed me that he had an infant child very sick, which he was afraid would die. He desired me to go to his home, and, if possible, prescribe some medicine to relieve it. "For," said he, "I want to save its life if possible." As he spoke this the tears ran down his face. He then added:

"I am a poor man; but, doctor, I will pay you in work as much as you ask if you will go." I said, "Yes, I will go with you as soon as I take a little refreshment."

"O, sir," said he, "I was going to try to get a bushel of corn, and get it ground, to carry, and I am afraid the child will die before I get home. I wish you would not wait for me," and then added—"We want to save the child's life if we can."

It being some miles to his house, I did not arrive there until the sun was two hours high in the morning, where I found the mother holding her sick child, and six or seven little ragged boys and girls around her, with clean hands and faces, looking as their mother did, lean and poor. On examining the sick child, I discovered it was starving to death! I said to the mother—

"You don't give milk enough for this child."

She said, "I suppose I don't."

"Well," said I, "you must feed it with milk."

She said, "I would, sir, but I can't get any to feed it with."

I then said, "It will be well then for you to make a little water gruel, and feed your child."

To this she said, "I was thinking I would if my husband brings home some Indian meal. He has gone to try to get some, and I am in hopes he will make out."

She said all this with a sad countenance. I asked her with surprise, "Why, madam, have you nothing to eat?"

She strove to suppress a tear, and answered sorrowfully, "No sir, we have had but little these some days."

I said, "What are your neighbors, that you should suffer among them?"

She said, "I suppose they are *good people*; but we are strangers in this place, and don't wish to trouble any of them, if we can get along without."

I thought I would give the little child a little manna, so I asked for a spoon. The little girl went to the table drawer to get one, and her mother said to her, "Get

the longest handled spoon." As she opened the drawer, I saw only two spoons, and both with the handles broken off, but one handle was a little longer than the other. Thinks I to myself this is a very poor family, but I will do the best I can to relieve them. While I was preparing the medicine for the sick child, I heard the oldest boy (who was about fourteen) say, "You shall have the biggest piece now, because I had the biggest piece before." I turned round to see who it was that manifested such a principle of justice, and I saw four or five children sitting in the corner, where the oldest was dividing a roasted potato among them. And he said to one, "You shall have the biggest piece now," etc. But the other said, "Why, brother, you are the oldest, and you ought to have the biggest piece."

"No," said the other, "I had the biggest piece before."

I turned to the mother, and said: "Madam, you have potatoes to eat I suppose?"

She replied, "We have had, but that is the last one left; and the children have now roasted that for their breakfast."

On hearing this, I hastened home, and informed my wife that I had taken the wrong medicine with me to the sick family. I then prescribed a gallon of milk and two loaves of bread, some butter, meat and potatoes, and sent my boy with these, and had the pleasure to hear in a few days that they were all well.

The principle of justice manifested in those children delighted my soul, and was a rich reward for all my labor. O, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity and love! To see them in time of distress and starvation so just and liberal as to give each one his full share of roasted potato, was a pleasant sight. O, the sweet words, "You shall have the biggest piece now, because I had the biggest piece before!" May every child embrace this just and loving principle!—*N. Y. Cabinet.*

\* \* \*

OUR prize contest is very interesting, both to those who are participating and to those who are offering the prizes. Subscriptions are rolling in by the hundreds which pleases all the Nook family alike. We are glad to see our family enlarging.

\* \* \*

YOUNG men think old men are fools.  
But old men know young men are fools.

—*Chapman.*



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



The basis of my business is absolute and  
unvarying integrity.  
SAMUEL S. THORPE.

are an actual success. The colony of the Lakeview church is located on lands surrounding the village of Brethren, Michigan. Brethren, Michigan, is located on the main line of the Pere Marquette System, 105 miles north of Grand Rapids and about 14 miles east of Lake Michigan. All conditions of soil, climate and location make this spot an ideal one for general farming, fruit-growing and stock-raising. Lands have been sold to about 120 families of the Brotherhood and their friends, of which number about one-half have already located and are clearing up their places. The possibilities of this district are exceptional. The Brethren tract embraces about 20,000 acres, of which over 11,000 acres have already been sold. There are just as good and as desirable locations remaining as those that have been bought and the prices have not yet been advanced, but with the improvements now going on, developing the country so rapidly, it is only a short time till prices advance considerably. **THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW.** Present prices range from \$7 to \$15 per acre, on easy terms, or less five (5) per cent for cash.

For illustrated booklet and information in regard to rates, address Samuel S. Thorpe, District Agent Michigan Land Association, Cadillac, Mich.

---

### THE CADILLAC TRACT.

**25,000 Acres of Rich Agricultural Lands, Excellently Situated and Splendidly Adapted for Farming, Fruit-growing and Stock-raising.**

These lands are located from one-half mile to six miles from the hustling city of Cadillac, the seat of Wexford county, 8,000 inhabitants, (all alive,) and its location on the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y (part of the Pennsylvania System) and on the Ann Arbor Railroad (part of the Wabash System) together with its other advantages render it the best trading point and market place in Northern Michigan. Cadillac and the lands controlled by the advertiser are located about 98 miles north of Grand Rapids and 50 miles east of Lake Michigan. They are well watered with springs, creeks, rivers and lakes of pure, sparkling water teeming with gamey fish. The soil varies from a sandy loam to a clay loam, all of it underlaid with clay and gravel subsoil, which responds eagerly to cultivation.

For illustrated booklets, maps and information as to reduced rates to these locations, address:

**SAMUEL S. THORPE,**

**District Agent Michigan Land Assn.,  
Dept. M,**

**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

# Brawntawns

Truly Cure

## Dyspepsia!

Have cured some of the worst cases—those that doctors could not cure. If you have **DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION**, and want to be cured, use

### BRAWNTAWNS

To give the readers of the **Inglebrook** a chance to use **BRAWNTAWNS**, and test their curative properties, we offer a 50-cent box of **BRAWNTAWNS**, 30 days' treatment, for 25 cents, if sent with this advertisement before Sept. 10, 1904.

Don't be satisfied with what we say, but write for testimonials. We will return the postage, 2 cts.

**Victor Remedies Co.,**

FREDERICK, MD.

It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Yerman uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

**THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,**  
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

11126 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## In the Inglebrook...

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Illinois.

## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the **Inglebrook** one of his new Atomizers and **Liquid Spray** treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23t13

## Worth Not Wealth

is the standard at Mount Morris College. That's why her students are so eagerly sought after by business men, school boards and universities. Her students are in daily personal contact with experienced teachers, not at arm's length as is the case in some large institutions. Nothing like this "personal contact" with a live teacher. Think of a regular college course including board, room and tuition for less than the tuition at some of the rich colleges. Our up-to-date catalogue is yours for the asking. School opens Sept. 6. Yours for service,

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**

Mount Morris, Ill.

J. E. Miller, Pres.

## NORTH DAKOTA

Fertile lands on new line of Northern Pacific Railway. Sold on crop payment plan. For particulars, special excursion, etc., address,

**GUTHRIE & CO.,**  
32t4 P. O. Box 438. Decatur, Ill.

## SALMON, IDAHO.

Any one desiring information regarding this part of Idaho, I will try and give such information as desired.

**HENRY LINGLEY,**  
32-t4 Salmon, Idaho.

## Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some kind of fruit ripening every month, vegetables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, to combine work and play, purchase a walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, or lemon grove; each has its profit, pleasure and beauty. For particulars of each write **A. Hutsiniller, P. O. Box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal.** 23-1

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. I. BLICHENSTAFF,**  
Bangor, Michigan.  
10126 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department, as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**

153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.,

CHICAGO.

## YOUR IDLE MONEY

carefully and properly invested will earn 7 to 20 per cent per annum for you, regularly and safely. For eight years we have been dealing in high-grade interest-bearing investment securities, and if you have any idle funds on hand, large or small, we will tell you how and where you may invest it honestly and profitably, and we use the greatest possible care to make every dollar invested absolutely secure. Write to us for full particulars. Address:

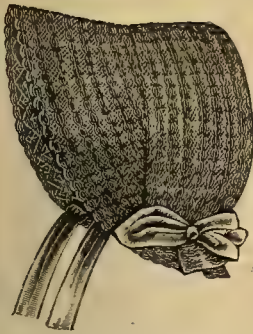
**NEWCOMB AND PRICE,**  
30eow Mt. Morris, Ill.

## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.





## BONNET STRAW CLOTH

1 Yard, 12 Inches Wide, Makes Bonnet.

Fourteen styles straw for bonnets. Goods 12 inches wide. Prices from 35 to 55 cents per yard. Takes one yard for bonnet. Samples sent free. We keep everything used in making bonnets and fill orders complete. We have a sister who makes best grade bonnets especially for our trade.

### Sample Order from 35-cent Goods.

1 yard straw cloth, .....	\$ .35
2½ yards silk-covered wire, .....	.05
1 yard best grade rice net, .....	.17
½ yard chiffon (good), .....	.25
1¼ yard silk braid, .....	.08
¼ yard goods for ties, .....	.20

Full price, .....	\$1.10
Cost of making, .....	1.00

Patterns for Bonnets like the above illustration 35 cts. each.

We Carry a Full Line of Cap Goods. Samples Sent Free.

# Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

341-343 Franklin Street. :: :: Chicago, Ill.

**\$50.00 California and Return.**

### Personally Conducted Trains

From Chicago to San Francisco without change, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Special personally conducted parties leave Chicago Aug. 18th and Aug. 25th. Itinerary includes stop-overs at Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City. Low rates; choice of routes returning. Tickets on sale from all points at low rates daily August 15th to Sept. 10. Two fast daily trains over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri river, and via the most direct route across the American continent. The Overland Limited, solid through train every day in the year, less than three days en route. For itineraries of special trains and full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

# The Inglenook

To January 1, 1905, to  
New Subscribers, Only

**25c.**

### An Easy Way to Secure a Valuable Book.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....	\$ 40
Modern Fables and Parables, .....	1 25

**\$1 65  
75**

Both for only

The book we offer is a late one, by Rev. Harris, author of Mr. World and Miss Churchmember. The object of this book is to teach morality and to correct social evils. It is a splendid book for the home. If you do not already have it you will do well to take advantage of this offer.

### Get a Good Fountain Pen.



Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....	\$ 40
Ladies' or Gentlemen's Fountain Pen, .....	1 00

**\$1 40  
75**

Both for only

This fountain pen is a good one and would be highly prized by any boy or girl. It is worth \$1.00 to any one in need of a pen.

### Hundreds of New Subscribers.

We are receiving hundreds of new subscribers, who are taking advantage of the above unprecedented offer. Our aim is to increase our list by several thousand within the next few weeks. The Nook is starting on a new era and we want all our friends and neighbors to join hands with us. Dear reader, help us enlarge the list by telling your friends of this offer, please. Better still, solicit their subscription and send it to us, and thus help enlarge the usefulness of the Nook. Send to

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**

# PLAIN FACTS!

You must cure disease by supplying to the system the natural material necessary for rebuilding the worn-out and affected parts. You would never think of mending a stone bridge over a river with flour paste, neither would you try to extinguish a fire by throwing oil on it, but you would choose the proper material in both cases. You mend your shoes with leather, your garments with cloth; so in sickness, the proper material must be supplied. When that has been done, the system will repair itself. Nothing else will answer the purpose. You cannot appease a hungry stomach with wind, or quench thirst with dry fruit.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is compounded from Nature's medicinal herbs. It is, in fact, Nature's remedy, as it contains the natural elements in the proportion which the body demands in order to maintain a normal equilibrium. The BLOOD VITALIZER is not only a medicine of highly curative power, but a tonic, which helps nature to build up the sick, enfeebled system, thereby fulfilling the mission assigned to the medicine, by its discoverer, over a hundred years ago.

## TELLS ABOUT HIS WIFE.

Blanket, Tex., June 28, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—It is now seven years ago since I received the first copy of your paper "The Surprise." I suppose some one gave you my name. I received several copies after that, but I would throw them aside, calling them "patent medicine" circulars.

One rainy day, however, when I was out of something to read, I picked up one of your papers and read it through. I found it different from anything I had read. I said to my wife, I am going to send for some of that **Blood Vitalizer**. She was in her 45th year and in poor health. She looked as if she had been dried and smoked. While using the **Blood Vitalizer** she gained 13 pounds in weight and her skin, to our surprise, became as clear and white as when she was a girl. I used it for rheumatism and have never been troubled with it since.

Yours Truly,

W. P. McKinney.

## CAN WORK AGAIN.

Allegheny, Pa., May 29, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I was confined to my bed by a very sore leg and foot. I used many different medicines but they did no good. Finally I was advised to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and after the use of a few bottles I was cured. I am now able to work again. I can recommend your **Blood Vitalizer** to every one as a good medicine.

Yours Truly,

Chas. Ebert.

## A GRATEFUL WOMAN.

Waco, Texas, Feb. 18, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Had it not been for your **Blood Vitalizer** I know I would have been confined to my bed. I was afflicted with rheumatism and extreme nervousness, which at my age, 65 years, made life almost unendurable.

My wonderful improvement I owe, next to God, to your **Blood Vitalizer**. My neighbors who have used it are also full of its praise.

Yours Truly,

400 21st St.

Louisa Mohr.

## SAVED HIS LIFE.

Stanton, Nebr., June 18, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed find an order for medicine which please send to my son Joseph Kumpenberger, in Washington, Mo. He was in a very bad fix, all the doctors in Washington gave him up. He was half dead. One of them said he had consumption, another said his lungs were destroyed, and so on. I have saved his life by the use of your **Blood Vitalizer** and put the doctors to shame. The trouble appears to have been in his stomach with general emaciation.

Respectfully,

Mrs. B. Westerman.

Such is the testimony of people who have used this time-tried herb remedy. It is not necessary however that you should go by the word of others. Try for yourself and be convinced that the DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is the peer of all blood and constitutional remedies ever prepared. It is not sold in drugstores but is supplied to the people direct by special agents appointed in every community. Further particulars gladly furnished by the proprietor.

## DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.



# Catarrh == Head Colds == Deafness



Why Suffer When Liquid Spray Will Cure You?

We Will Mail it on Trial Free.

Don't take medicine in the stomach to kill germs of disease in the head. **LIQUID SPRAY** immediately relieves and cures Catarrh, Head Colds, Hay Fever, Asthma, Buzzing and Roaring in the head, Partial Deafness and La Grippe. You cannot cure Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever with the same remedy, don't be deceived. Each disease must be treated by the Specific that removes the cause of that disease. Our new Specifics act directly upon the cause, hence diseases disappear.

**LIQUID SPRAY** is the only common sense treatment of the world to-day. Others sometimes relieve but fail to cure. Our Medicator converts the fluid oil specifics into the finest medicated vapor which penetrates the obscure air cells and tubes, even to the inner ear, and makes breathing easy, and heals the sore places by lining the inner surface with the antiseptic healing oils.

**LIQUID SPRAY** is absorbed by the mucous membrane and is carried to every cavity of the head by natural breathing, destroying the germs of disease in the head, throat and lungs. Thousands of our old customers will be glad to test this new treatment. To prove that this is not idle talk, we will mail our Medicator and the proper specific, free, to any reader of this paper naming his ailment.

## OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

I will mail any reader of the Inglenook who will name his ailment one of my Spray Medicators and four drachms **LIQUID SPRAY** suited to his disease on FIVE days trial Free. If it gives satisfaction, send me \$2.00 (which is two-fifths price), if not satisfactory return it at the expired time which will only cost you 12 cents postage and you will not owe me a penny. No one can ask a better offer.

If you have Rheumatism or Kidney trouble, mention it and I will include free, a sample treatment of Australian Life Tablets. This remedy acts upon the Uric Acid poison in the plasma of the blood and quickly relieves and permanently cures these diseases.

If you are tired of being imposed upon, try a cure that cures, and here it is. Write to-day as this announcement may not appear again.

Address: E. J. Worst, 61 Elmore Block, Ashland, Ohio.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

This announcement is made expressly for the readers of the Inglenook and their friends, and we shall hope to hear from all of the Inglenook readers. You need this treatment. Just mention the Inglenook and we will send you something that will make our acquaintance a mutual benefit. We have thousands of testimonials, but they won't cure you. You must try the treatment yourself to get the benefit.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Please remember that in addition to our Spray treatment for diseases of the air passages, we offer one of the best remedies ever discovered for Rheumatism and Kidney trouble. Sickly kidneys bring on Rheumatism, hence these two diseases go together. We have no faith in a remedy that promises to cure everything for they generally cure nothing. We treat the cause of each general disease with a specific for that disease, hence the disease itself disappears. Our Australian Life Tablets have won a great fame for quick and lasting cures for Rheumatism and Kidney trouble. We are anxious that more people try them. We will include a sample treatment of this remedy with the Spray Medicator if you have either Rheumatism or Kidney trouble and ask for it, or if you prefer, we will send a sample of this treatment with full directions only. You are to keep your money until we demonstrate that our treatments are worth the price asked. When writing, name your ailment.

## Extracts from A. L. Taber's Letters.

Ashland, Ore., July 10, 1904.  
Mr. E. J. Worst:—I enclose Express Order for another lot of Medicators and Tablets. I am selling more of your goods now than ever before. The Tablets are selling much better than formerly. I have made \$76.30 in the last four days, retailing to individual customers. I can make \$20.00 more Friday and Saturday.  
(Signed) A. L. Taber.

Lake Side, Ore., July 16, 1904.  
Mr. E. J. Worst:—I received the goods O. K. I am having some big days. I cleared \$71.20 during the last four days. The other gentleman who has been traveling with me, has given up his picture business and is going to devote all his time to the sale of your Medicators and Tablets. We expect to make some big sales.  
Yours truly, A. L. Taber.

Burns, Ore., July 29, 1904.  
Mr. E. J. Worst:—Enclosed find Money Order for more goods. We just arrived here yesterday and have worked one day and made \$26.20.  
Yours truly, A. L. Taber.

P. S.—Mr. Taber has been selling our Medicators and Tablets for four years in California and Oregon. He has sold in this time many thousand dollars worth. He has frequently written me that he seldom makes less than \$12 a day. I mentioned this in addition to the extracts from his letters on even dates above, to show what argument can do when he gives all his time to the sale of our goods.

Agents  
Wanted.

Address

**E. J. WORST, 61 Elmore Block, Ashland, Ohio.**

# Do You Believe

That a man can conform his life or square his business in agreement with New Testament standards? That the Golden Rule can be applied in business without inviting financial suicide? No! Then read no further. We only solicit people who believe as we do on the score of Christian character in business. We aim to have our business owned and controlled at all times by people of character and clean lives.

## Our Plan of Co-operation

Is entirely original with Mr. H. P. Albaugh, the President of the corporation, and has never been used before in connection with any business enterprise. The plan has been canvassed by the best legal and business talent in the country and has been universally pronounced "Co-operation" reduced to a science.

It is so easy that a child can secure somewhat of a holding, and there is absolutely no chance for one or more to take advantage of any Co-operator.

This unique proposition is being protected by the copyright and patent laws and eliminates the elements of failure from the business.

A SURE

1905 SERIES OF VOUCHER STOCK OF CO-OPERATORS

A SAFE

1904 SERIES OF VOUCHER STOCK, CLOSED OUT IN 5 MONTHS

ASSOCIATE STOCKHOLDERS

CO-OPERATORS

DON'T YOU WANT TO JOIN THIS 1905 CIRCLE?

A SOUND

INVESTMENT.

## Use of Capital

There is no promoter or fiscal agent, bank or under-writing institution getting a rake-off, but every dollar goes into the Treasury of the Company and is used in extending its business.

The money coming from the placing of these contracts just drips into the Treasury month after month and year after year as a conservative, legitimate business needs its extension capital. The funds are also laid up against the future in such a way that no one can get the money before maturity, nor is it affected by bank failure, rascality or depression.

## Our Purpose

It is to enlist a large number of Co-operators—men, women and children, all over this great country, in every community, who will, impelled by the sense of ownership and personal profit, make it their business to become walking, talking advertisements for their great establishment, who no matter if they hold but one share, will feel proud of the ownership and do as owners do. Talk the Business—Push the Business—**BOOM THE BUSINESS.** In other words—we want our stockholders to be active in and for the business—be owners, customers and advertisers—all in one.

We want every reader who can furnish credentials to become a stockholder in this Company and help make the largest Mail Order House and the greatest Co-operative store in the world. If you are a farmer, a laborer, a clerk, a merchant, or a banker—connection with our Co-operative institution will be worth many times whatever investment you may make, in the information you will gain. It will acquaint you with the machinery of business—promotion, advertising, buying and selling, accounting, managing and financing one of the world's greatest stores. Stockholders are always welcome to visit the establishment, and pains will be taken to acquaint them with every detail.

Our books and every transaction are open to their inspection and we deal with them only upon the basis of frankness and willingness to present each and every side of the business to the broad daylight of investigation.

We want **YOU** to join **US** and ask you to write for complete information which we will send free of charge on request.

## Detailed Plan of Capitalization

The capital stock of the Company is \$500,000, consisting of 5,000 shares of \$100.00 each and divided as follows:

At present the Five Directors and the Associate Stockholders hold 1,000 shares \$100,000 worth of stock.

The Co-operators who purchased the 1904 series of voucher contracts hold (1,500 shares) \$150,000 worth of stock.

The 1905 series of voucher contracts (1,500 shares) \$150,000 worth of stock, is now offered for sale, and is being subscribed at a very rapid rate.

The other (1,000 shares) \$100,000 worth of stock is to be held in the treasury for the purpose of selling out-right or disposing of as the stockholders may determine. Now, dear Nooker, do not confound this liberal offer of making you a partner in the business with many of the schemes in which you are asked to join and which are being floated by some financial institution for the enrichment of a few promoters.

There is no such risk in putting your money into a legitimate, high-grade business which has a successful record of four years standing. There are no "ifs" nor "ands" in A. B. D. & Co's stock. It is "pay dirt" right now and for sale only to gain the Co-operation of thousands of customers. It is not a matter of money now, but instead the connection and affiliation we desire and offer you the best opportunity you ever had to engage in actual co-operation by a moderate investment in this great enterprise. Possibility equals \$3,000 in 20 years by saving 7½ cents per day.

## Nothing Succeeds Like Success

Co-operation is a success and nothing is succeeding like "Scientific Co-operation." It has gained us new friends in many States. What is its great charm? What brings into our circle of Co-operators hundreds of enthusiastic men and women from all walks of life? Scientific Co-operation is a new force of industry, the inspiration of which is fraternity, the method is economy, the principle is business logic. It eliminates the middleman, gives the producer and consumer a chance to do their business without paying tribute to "go betweens." The producer gets more for his labor; the consumer pays less for his needs, and the profits flow back into the pockets of all the people who create them.

Scientific Co-operation as first inaugurated and applied by our Company is the only practical basis on which a safe co-operative Mercantile business can be conducted. It is the kind of organization that makes for success, and in the history of the Co-operative movement, this is the first time that such a comprehensive general merchandise business has been attempted and so practically conducted. Its success has been instantaneous, phenomenal. The response coming from the people on this proposition of Co-operation is nothing short of marvelous. The 1904 series of voucher contracts, \$150,000 worth, were made in five months, and the next series promise to be closed out in even less time. Write us to-day. This advertisement will be read by nearly 20,000 people and there are not 1,500 shares for sale. Better write us at once or this opportunity may escape you. Possibility equals \$3,000 by saving 15 cents a day for 10 years.

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,** The Mail Order House,  
341-343 Franklin Street, Chicago.



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

FORCE OF GRAVITY.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

# 30,000 ACRES

IRRIGATED

## Government Land

NOW OPEN FOR

## HOMESTEAD

UNDER THE NEW

## IRRIGATION LAW

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

## ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE PER YEAR.

This Includes Water. After 10 Years Water and Canals Belong to Homesteader.

Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

## ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

**GEO. L. McDONAUGH,**  
COLONIZATION AGENT

## Union Pacific Railroad

Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU GOING TO  
**CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON,  
OREGON, IDAHO**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

## Union Pacific Railroad

Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado,  
Idaho, Oregon, Washington and  
California Points.

### ROUND TRIP RATES

From Chicago, ..... \$50.00  
From Missouri River, ..... 45.00

To San Francisco or Los Angeles,  
Cal., and Return. Tickets sold Aug.  
15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Return limit,  
October 23, 1904.

### ONE-WAY COLONIST'S RATES.

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15  
to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, ..... \$33 00  
From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
From Missouri River, ..... 25 00

Proportionate rates from all points  
East.

## The Union Pacific Railroad

—Is Known As—

### "The Overland Route"

And is the only direct line from  
Chicago and the Missouri River to  
all principal points West. Business  
men and others can save many  
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## MORE BEETS--- HIGHER PRICE

Producers Will Get \$400,000 More  
Than Last Year.

"Denver Post":

"The sugar beet crop of Colorado, according to reports received from our field men all through the South Platte Valley, will not be less than 10 per cent in excess of that of last year," said Charles Boettcher, of the Great Western Sugar company. "The outlook was never so good as it is this year. Last year the yield in tons was slightly less than 400,000, and it was marketed at \$4.50 a ton. This year it will be fully 450,000 and the market price already agreed on is \$5 a ton. This will make a difference to the producer of some \$400,000. It is too early to make an estimate on the amount of sugar the beets will contain. That will not be possible for a couple or more weeks. But the general outlook was never better for a large beet crop than it is at present. We have had plenty of water and no severe or injurious storms over the areas planted in beets. If nothing untoward occurs, the crop will be a banner one."

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.;  
W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

### HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To Snyder, Colorado,

With privilege of stopping off at  
Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via

## Union Pacific Railroad





# McPHERSON COLLEGE

A College of which Kansas is Proud.

## HERE ARE A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- A Normal College** that prepares teachers for all grades of certificates.
- A Complete College** course that compares with anything in the west.
- The College and Normal Courses** lead to State certificates without examinations.
- Excellent Buildings and Equipments.**
- Expenses** are as low as is possible with first-class service.
- Our Last Year's Students** will take out of the Public Funds of McPherson county alone over \$10,000 this year. This shows talent and home appreciation.
- Our graduates** occupy enviable positions in the business, educational and religious world.
- The Moral and Religious Influences** are unsurpassed. No saloons in the city. The teachers come in close personal contact with the students.
- We have a Superior Faculty.**
- We put more stress on our Bible School** than any other college we know of.
- The President** of the college, Edward Frantz, is dean of the Bible school and is recognized as having no superior in his line of work. He has been instructor in his line of work in McPherson college for the past nine years, and is devoting his entire time to the Bible. You can do no better than to take a course here. Remember tuition in Bible Department is free. Come, study the Bible, prepare yourself for mission work. Sunday-school teacher, preacher and make yourself useful.
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- If you have but Little Means**, write and mention the Nook. We have an interesting proposition for you if you want a Business Course or a course in Penmanship.
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36tf McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kans.

## India: A Problem

A Profusely Illustrated Book  
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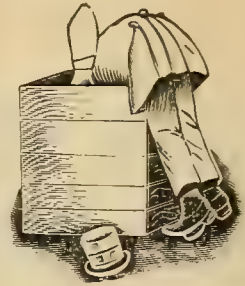
It gives a splendid description of India and mission work connected therewith. The actual experience of our missionaries is given in this work. Cloth \$1.25. Morocco, \$2.00. Write for terms to agents. Address,

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If you thought you could get \$1,000.00 for an investment of twenty-five cents, and it was honest and straightforward, you'd take it, wouldn't you? Now see here!

You have read some of Bro. D. L. Miller's travels in his books as well as in the Gospel Messenger. You remember how interesting they were.

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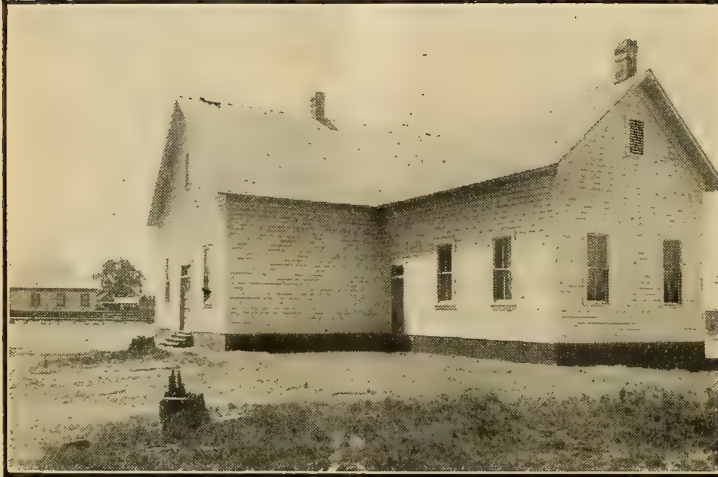
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...IN THE...

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BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

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besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell **Round Trip** excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
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Final return limit, Oct. 23.

### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
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By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

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## The Gospel Messenger

— AND —

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We are now making a special offer to new subscribers, whereby you can secure a splendid book for but little more than the postage it takes to send it to you. The book alone would regularly cost you \$1.25.

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The Gospel Messenger to	
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The Eternal Verities, ....	\$1 25
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Both for only, .....	<b>75</b>

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The author has gathered many proofs of the truth of the Bible. Several illustrations add to the interest and value of this book. This is Eld. D. L. Miller's latest work and will be found to be the most helpful book he has written. It contains 375 pages, bound in good, substantial cloth, and sells for \$1.25.

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It has strengthened my belief in the Divine Book. It prepared me better to meet the questions that come to Christians.—Anna Z. Detwiler, Huntingdon, Pa.

For Bible literature one of the marvels of the twentieth century is "**Eternal Verities**," a book that every brother and sister should possess and carefully read.—Lemuel Hillery, Goshen, Ind.

Your last, best book, "**Eternal Verities**," is clear, pointed, convincing, and so will be a power in the conflict between truth and error, light and darkness. It ought to find its way into every home.—T. T. Myers, Philadelphia, Pa.

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If you are not already a subscriber fill out the blank below at once and forward to us, and we feel sure you will be delighted with your bargain. The quicker you do this the more papers you will receive. We await your early answer. (If you are a subscriber, kindly show this offer to your friends, who ought to read the paper and do not, please.)

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Ill.

Date, .....

Brethren Publishing House:—

Please send me the Gospel Messenger from now to Jan. 1, 1905, and the **Eternal Verities**, as per your special offer to new subscribers. Enclosed find 75 cents for same.

Name, .....

Address, .....

(If **Eternal Verities** is not wanted, remit only 50 cents.)



# The Mount Campbell Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE** **HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address: Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

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### ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.95. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

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## WANTED!

Girl or woman between 20 and 35 years of age to do general house work in the home of a family of the Brethren church, in a beautiful Western city. Applicant must be a good and economical cook, neat about her work and person. An earnest and faithful sister of the church preferred. A letter from the home minister or elder to that effect to accompany the application. Will pay from \$20 to \$25 a month the year round for the right person. Both man and wife are owners and teachers in a Commercial College. Have built a new College building this year with all modern conveniences. A girl treated as a member of the family. Only persons need apply who have good health, who are willing to work and appreciate kind treatment and a good home. A photo accompanying the application will be appreciated. Out of all applications received from this inquiry there will be five selected to choose from. This is an excellent opportunity for the right person to see the West, and at the same time have a good home, at good wages. Address all applications direct to E. C. Reitz, Principal and Business Manager, Missoula, Montana.

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## SAY, BROTHER,

You have been wanting a good farm near a good live church in Central Indiana. Good land, good roads, good markets, near a good town. If interested, address "Farmer," Care Inglenook.

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## Wild Rose Sheep Farm

Breeds Cheviot Sheep. Wool and mutton of best quality. Rams and ewes for sale.

**HOWARD H. KEIM,**  
Box 1, Ladoga, Ind.

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## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at **25 cents per copy**. To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

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TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

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SOLID GOLD PEN

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Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired — Ink feeding device perfect.

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East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

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G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

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40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

AUGUST 30, 1904.

No. 35.

## THE MAN WHO FEELS.

The man who feels is a happier wight

Then the man who is callous and cold,  
For if he weeps in the gloom of the night  
He laughs in the sunbeam's gold;  
And if the tide of his life runs low,  
It reathes the summits of cheer;  
He knows the heights, as the depths below,  
And he smiles through a pitying tear.  
And after it all, when all is done,  
The world has most of the gladdening sun,  
For the twilight lingers when day is done,  
And the sun's benediction is dear.

The man who feels is happier far—

I say it again and again—  
Then ever can be, or ever are,  
The pitiless sons of men;  
For if he sighs for his own gray woes,  
He sighs for another's too;  
If the plant of pain in his bosom grows,  
It is covered by sympathy's dew.  
And after it all, when all is said,  
Still pity and love forever are wed;  
That the heart unfeeling is chill and dead  
Is true, and forever is true.

The man who feels is a dear God's gift  
To a sorrowful, travailing world;  
By the hands that the burden of life uplift  
Is the flag of our peace unfurled.  
We need not the souls that are callous as Fate,  
And selfish, and wedded to greed,  
But the pitying tear for our fallen estate  
We need—and we ever shall need.  
And after it all, when all is past,  
'Tis the deed of love that alone may last,  
And the rest is chaff in the winnowing blast,  
In the garden of life, a weed.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*High living does not make lofty living.*

\*

*"Do" prevents more evil than "Don't."*

\*

*The visible is not the only shadow of the real.*

\*

*Angels would rather hear our prayers than our praises.*

*Parleying with sin brings paralysis of the spirit.*

\*

*Add nothing to your pleasures that subtracts from your character.*

\*

*You cannot be a gentleman unless you learn of the gentlest of men.*

\*

*If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it.—T. Fuller.*

\*

*The more good habits you form, the less room you have for bad ones.*

\*

*If every man saved his time as he saves his money he would have money.*

\*

*The stone that shrinks from the polishing never gains the power to shine.*

\*

*The best testimonial of an employer to an employé is a voluntary increase of salary.*

\*

*The world's real rulers reign not in the roll of the thunder, but in silence of sunshine.*

\*

*If you can't talk fluently, comfort yourself with the reflection that you can work fluently.*

\*

*Some men's idea of a good time is nothing to do and all the rest of their lives to do it in.*

\*

*Sometimes the people are going to church in spite of the things the preacher does to attract them.*

\*

*He is the wisest who is content to make money slowly and take the rational pleasures of life as he goes along.*

\*

*We have no words except praise for the dead. This is natural, as we usually exhaust our whole stock of blame on them while alive.—Puck.*

## EDUCATION AND RELIGION.

BY MARCUS A. WITTER.

THERE is an increased interest in education. This is shown in the liberal endowment of colleges and universities. It is no longer startling to hear of a man making a single gift of a million dollars or even of several millions to an institution of learning. Religious education, too, is emphasized more than formerly. The church is making larger provision for the education of its workers and is endeavoring to bring to all the opportunity for religious instruction.

These two facts have raised the question what is the relation between Education and Religion? Modern thought views education as an organic process. It is a development from within and its work consists not in mechanically building up the individual by the presentation of external material but in the right direction of latent and native capacities. Religious thought views religion as the life of the soul. It, too, is therefore organic. If both education and religion are organic and if both alike deal with life as a process, there must of necessity be a vital relation between them.

In the light of this twofold development the conclusion is reached that the two processes, education and religion, cannot go on independently, that equal respect must be given to both, that religion must be viewed as a process of education, and education as a general process dealing with all the powers of the soul.

Modern education is defective. It ignores the religious aspect of the individual. Modern religious work is defective. It should be more educative. The vital relation between education and religion has been ignored and the theory has arisen that there can be a true education apart from religion. The public schools have been brought under this vicious influence and all religious training has been omitted from the curriculum. The church too has ignored her dependence on education. Our religious work fails to provide adequate religious instruction.

In these two facts we have a vision of the nation's greatest peril. A generation is growing up without religious training. Here is the root of manifold perils. Increased lawlessness must result from this neglect. Deprived of the means of moral and spiritual development it is impossible to possess a keen appreciation of moral law. Lawlessness and atheism are the legitimate and certain fruit of the neglect of religious education and we are already beginning to reap them. The extent of this neglect demands our most serious thought. Our state has forbidden all positive religious teaching in the public schools.

We have a Bible-less and a godless common school system. This is true also of our higher institutions of learning. A large percentage of the students of these

institutions cannot name the books of the Bible or tell anything of their contents; and many cannot even correctly repeat the Lord's Prayer. Men and women ignorant of the Bible and with no clear conception of the cardinal truths of Christianity are going out from these institutions to become the world's leaders. Is it strange that ours is a materialistic age and that religious fervor is wanting?

The homes cannot supply this lack because in the majority of the homes there is no one capable of giving this instruction. In many homes religious instruction has no place whatever. The child is taught nothing of the higher life. He has no higher ideal than that of expediency. The only realities to him are the coarse material things of life. From a godless home he goes to a godless school, where the material aspect of life is still more emphasized. His teaching there is such as to foster a dependence upon the things which the eye can see and the hands handle, while the more important realities of God and the higher life are not referred to. The real problems of life are never raised. What is life? How can I bring myself into harmony with the eternal laws of life? What is my highest destiny? What is my relation to my God, to my fellow-men, and to the universe of which I am a part? All of these questions are left not only unanswered but unraised. He is not even brought to give them a serious thought. He passes through the college ignorant of the principles of Christianity and goes out into the world with his being warped, and with a training that utterly fails to assist him in bringing his life into harmony with God and the world of men. He is left a discordant element in society and fails to find his own highest good, thus hindering others, a bane to the world in which he lives.

And does our religious work in the church supply what is lacking in the public schools? It is indeed sad that the answer must be. "It does not." There is an abundance of preaching but a dearth of teaching. The method pursued is out of harmony with the mind taught. It fails to assist men to live in touch with the Infinite.

We turn to the Sunday school with more hope of finding ample provision for the religious needs of the growing mind. Here is an institution whose sole purpose is to afford religious instruction. But even here the true principles of education are lost sight of. Many of its teachers are unskilled and ignorant of the laws of mental growth. Not only are the lessons poorly presented but the lessons themselves are illy adapted to the widely varying needs of the different classes of pupils. The graded Sunday school is a rarity. The fact that the spiritual life is a growth is lost sight of and old and young, saint and sinner, the spiritually mature and the babes in Christ all alike study the same lesson. The attempt to adapt the lessons by means of



graded helps to all ages and "conditions is not sufficient. No sleight of manipulation can make the same subject matter equally helpful to all stages of development. The subject matter should be chosen with due regard to the unfolding life of the pupil. The lessons should lead the pupil upward step by step. The present system lacks adaptability and continuity. The lessons present bits of Scripture and as they are most frequently studied lead to a piecemeal rather than an organized knowledge of the Bible. The system does not meet the needs of the growing soul and for this reason fails to hold the pupil in the Sunday school year after year.

What we need above all else is method in our Sunday school, not a new set of devices but a knowledge of how the soul grows and what material and what means are most conducive to the successive stages of growth. Would that in some way we might be made to realize the importance of this matter.

Let us pause to view the young men of to-day. Behold the energy, the life and the power there represented. That energy should be used in promoting the general welfare, but we know too well that the clash of interests, discord, and strife shall consume it. The welfare of others is forgotten in the mad rush for gold and for the accomplishment of selfish ends. Little heed is given to the rights of others. Much of the present day "success" is acquired by trampling underfoot the weaker brother.

Oh for the time when man's hand shall be raised against man no more. When all shall be united in one great brotherhood, each helping all and each being helped by all. But before that can be, the race must be educated in religion and morals. There must be a larger view of religion and education.

Religion is not rendering obedience to a fixed standard of morality. Soul saving is not the process of laying on man certain external laws and then by rewards and punishments inducing him to submit to them. Religion is deeper. "Religion is as broad as life itself and life without religion is impossible."

True religion brings to man the truth, and the truth makes him free with a freedom that is freedom indeed. But when religion fails to assist man to grow in the knowledge of Him whom to know is life eternal, then it becomes a cloud without water, a tree without fruit. The function of religion is to attune the life of man to the divine harmony of the universe. And to do this it must teach him the laws of his own being, and his relation to his fellows, his world and his God. It must watch and control his whole life.

And what shall be our view of education? Certainly not the teaching of mere facts. Education has for its aim the development of the whole man. This includes his religious life. The day is past when this can be disputed. In the light of modern research it is impossible

for any one to hold that religion is not natural to the human mind. To deny expression to this highest phase of life is a crime against the human mind. Yet the state commits this crime. Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis is right when she says, "If religion is banished from the schools the next generation will be merely educated animals with no higher motive in their work than the poor little monkeys on the street who have been taught to dance for their living. That the children of a moral, God-fearing nation should be brought up in ignorance of God and Christ is too preposterous a scheme for consideration."

The disposition of this problem will determine all future history. Shall our education be religious? Shall the children of this generation receive this inestimable boon? Shall their whole life be permitted to unfold and develop or shall one side of the plant be blighted, shrivel away, and dying bring death upon the whole? And shall our religious work educate? Shall the church be true to her function and deal with soul growth after the manner in which souls grow? To fail at this point is to be fruitless and in the all-wise economy of God to be fruitless is to share the fate of the barren fig tree.

Deny the world these boons and we will be followed by a lawless generation of atheists, skilled in grafting and immorality, but strangers to the higher life. But let religion and education work together to uplift the race and the next generation will walk with God and their daily life will attain a sweet and active harmony more profound than our most tranquil hours.

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#### CONDITION OF RUSSIA'S POOR.

TO-DAY Russia's 140,000,000 and more of people are comparatively secure and content under despotism. Why? Because, while they are illiterate, ignorant, degraded, as a rule they have enough to eat and drink. They are superstitious, it is true, but religious superstition is not sufficient to make millions of people submit to a Government that engenders starvation through taxation. Russia's rulers have been shrewd; they have not tried to make their ignorant, illiterate people intelligent, but they have been careful so to govern that the people would not rebel, yelling: "Bread or blood." Nobody becomes a Nihilist in Russia save an educated man, who is a political enthusiast or is a member of the nobility who has become, through disappointed official ambition in the army or navy or civil service, a bitter, vindictive malcontent.

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I AM no orator, as Brutus is;  
But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man,  
That love my friend.

—Shakespeare.

## MOTHER-LOVE NOT ALWAYS A BLESSING.

BY C. S. CARR, M. D.

WE read a great deal, in poetry and prose, about mother-love. A mother's devotion to her children, the constancy that never flags, the self-sacrifice that knows no limit. This has always constituted a theme over which writers of all schools and temperaments have waxed eloquent.

Yet, in spite of all this merited praise, there is another side of the question. A mother's love for her children, notwithstanding all the beauty and poetry that it suggests, sometimes oversteps itself. At least, it would seem so, to a thoughtful observer.

We have in mind an instance which has repeated itself a great many times since. At a hotel, surrounded by everything that was lovely and beautiful, broad stretches of blue waters and green fields, the beating of surf, flecks of clouds across the sky, the music of a trained orchestra, the chatter of happy people, all art and nature seemed to conspire to make every one happy.

A mother was there with her child, perhaps four or five years of age, a beautiful little girl, of amiable disposition, in good health, without the slightest occasion for complaint, or anything resembling fretfulness.

Yet that mother and that child were in a perpetual quarrel. Every time they came to the table together, the mother was haggardly trying to placate the child, by offering her this and offering her that, and tendering her the other, in the most beseeching and abject manner possible. The child, in her turn, was scolding, fretting, striking petulantly at the fork with which her mother was meekly offering her choice bits. Everywhere they went this little family fracas followed.

As soon as the child became separated from her mother she immediately became as pleasant and as tractable as the ordinary child. She could run about, fall down and get up again, with no harm or show of dissatisfaction, if only her mother was not near by. But just as soon as her mother came within reach her ceaseless whine began, and the dreary monotony of highkeyed criticism and complaint resumed.

Her mother would say to her: "Now, my dear, won't you have a little bit of this?" or, "Shall I go and get you a drink of water?" "Now, let me arrange your cushion a little better." To all of these suggestions the child would give some petulant answer, never once returning to her mother a kind word or respectful glance.

What was the cause of this performance?

It was plain to anyone who observed, even for a moment. The mother was over anxious concerning the welfare of her child. She loved her child so much that she was unconsciously making a fool of her. The mother seemed anxious only to be doing some menial

service for her daughter, and the daughter had become so accustomed to the abject manner of her mother, that she had come very naturally to expect these attentions.

Not only expect them, but to look for an increase of attention every day. The mother had reached her limit. She could think of nothing more that she could do for her child. All day, every day, without ceasing, whenever the two were together, this mother was contriving some new service for the daughter she so much loved, and the daughter meeting her mother uniformly with insolence and unthankful conduct.

Just as soon as the mother disappeared, the child's ill temper disappeared. The child did not expect these attentions of other people, and had learned by experience that when she was among the other guests she must take care of herself, must look after her own welfare, and she seemed to enjoy being allowed to rely upon her own resources.

When her mother returned the trouble returned. It was as if the mother was some evil genius, that brought with her a thousand demons to stir her daughter into every species of atrocious conduct.

Never once did the mother complain. As the child became more and more hateful, and her treatment of her mother more inexcusable, the cringing of the mother became more apparent, and her willing humiliation more complete.

In our opinion, nothing could have happened more thoroughly to demoralize that little girl than the pestiferous presence of such a mother. In our opinion, that mother could not have invented any means by which she could more thoroughly degrade her child, than the course of ridiculous indulgences which she constantly showered upon her.

The child was a beautiful girl, naturally of a sweet disposition. With any one else she was chatty, helpful, and possessed good manners. Many a time we have wandered with the child out upon the beach, and roamed through fields and meadows, and she made an interesting and attractive companion. But for our recollection of her treatment of her mother, we should have thought her one of the most angelic little girls of our acquaintance.

No doubt, the mother's treatment of her child was dictated by loving impulses. If she thought at all she thought she was doing the best thing for her child. She loved her so much that she was willing to suffer every indignity the child chose to heap upon her.

We wonder if this mother ever did think seriously concerning the welfare of the child she was trying to bring up. Surely a moment's reflection must have shown her that the child's manner must react unfavorably upon her moral development. Just a little bit of firmness, even the most gentle sort of consistent government, would have guided the little girl into



filial obedience to her mother, and a respectful bearing in her presence.

There is such a thing, of course, as overgovernment. Fault-finding with children is entirely unnecessary. Demonstrations of endearment, protestations of affection, are all right in their place. But these things can be overdone. They are frequently overdone. It is indisputably true that the average mother, especially of these times, does vastly more harm by overindulgence of her children than she does good.

A child ought to be treated justly. But flattery, personal praise, constant attentions of a petty nature, soon become very irksome to a child, and instead of winning its love simply excite its contempt. A firm, gentle, steady course, in which the child is taught to depend upon itself, wait upon itself, even run and fetch things for its mother, and do service for others, such a treatment of a child is vastly more valuable than that sickly, wishy-washy, miching method in which so many mothers indulge themselves.

Some day the little girl above referred to will grow up to be a woman. She may outgrow the mischievous influence that her mother has had upon her. She may become a good woman in spite of it all. But if she does she will be sure to look back upon her mother's treatment of her as a sorry mismanagement, dictated more by a tender heart than a steady brain.

But the chances are that the girl will grow to despise her mother. Every sordid, hateful instinct which the child possesses will be nurtured, until what was originally a very excellent little child will come to be a domineering, fault-finding, hateful shrew of a woman. If she does come to this end it will be the direct result of her mother's bringing up.

It would be far better for such a child to be, in early years, consigned to the almshouse or an orphans' home, where mechanical obedience is enforced, and absolute discipline carried out. Even such treatment as this would be better than the treatment that her mother was giving her. But these are the two extremes of what ought to be. The mawkish mewlings of a mother's foolish devotion to a thankless child are worse than the harsh, cold-blooded discipline of the orphans' asylum. A thousand times worse.

No. After we have read all these beautiful things about a mother's love, a mother's devotion, a mother's self-sacrifice, the picture of that mother and her girl keeps coming up, and a thousand other similar pictures are arrayed alongside of it.

Unless a mother's love can be tempered by common sense, and guided by a rational purpose, the quicker it is brought to an end the better it will be for both mother and child. Such a mother is not only a fool, but she is guilty of a refined cruelty of much more damaging character than as if she were guilty of physical violence.

## BOOKS VS. MEDICINE.

ONE could wish that the doctor of medicine occasionally called in the doctor of letters in cases of mental distress. There is a tonic quality in books, properly chosen, which is as beneficent to the mind as change of scene or doses of flat water. People do not realize that the shortest way from the quagmire of the modern unrest is a total forgetfulness of self, and few know that the healthiest nepenthe is to be found in reading. The word disease signifies the negation of ease, and most forms of neurotic sickness are a deliberate effort on the part of the invalid to make himself uneasy. If doctors were to prescribe a course of Cervantes, or Moliere, or Balzac, or Sterne, or Dickens, or even Shakespeare, and as strictly enjoin thoroughness in this course, as they would if the treatment were a matter of diet or medicine, many of their patients would begin to mend from the first moment that these magicians had given them a forgetfulness of self. It is true that Poe declares in the "Raven," "Vainly I had sought to borrow from my books surcease of sorrow," but the opinion of the world is overwhelmingly against him. Good reading is a forgetfulness of cares, and by the same token, it is an education in all those qualities which make life sweet and greatly to be desired. It is the valetudinarian who most certainly tells one, petulantly enough, that he never reads books.

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## A NEW COMPASS.

M. HEIT, a French inventor, has devised a new type of compass, which is of an automatic nature. The direction of the compass by this arrangement is automatically registered minute by minute, so that by consulting the chart the ship's officers can ascertain the route traversed at any time during the passage. The compass card, instead of having in its center an agate resting on fixed steel points, is fixed on a steel pivot, which rests on a fixed agate. The latter is immersed in a drop of mercury, which serves to conduct the current of electricity that makes the registering of the movements of the apparatus possible.

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## THE WISE CELESTIAL.

CHINA may be a little belated in adopting electric traction, but now that the time for the innovation has come the wily Chinese does not propose to give away the privilege for nothing, as his Western brother does. A project is under consideration for the construction of 23 miles of electric trolley lines in the streets of Shanghai, but the franchise stipulates a yearly rental of \$500 per mile of single track and \$750 per mile of double track.

## THE EARLY CHRISTIAN HYMNS.

BY OLIVE MILLER.

"THE cradle of music as an art may be traced back to the beginnings of Christianity. The Old World had fulfilled its destiny, and the good tidings of a new gospel were heard in Palestine; and the hopes of a future and better life filled the hearts of men."

The joy and freedom which came from this knowledge of a loving and pardoning Savior created a change of thought and sentiment which distinguishes the music of the Christians from that used by the heathen in the temple worship of the gods. Internal dissensions and the sweep of the devastating hordes from the north had robbed the Roman empire of much of the pomp and glory which characterized the reign of the heathen kings. Men had lost their faith in the gods, and were now turning with joy to the new religion which offered them the hope of a future life; and the peace and trust which filled their souls could naturally but find adequate expression through the medium of song.

We have no real knowledge of the exact character of the music of the first Christian congregations. But we know almost to a certainty that it was purely vocal. Instrumental music was excluded at first from the church service, because, having been abused by the Romans in the temple service of the gods, it savored too much of heathen worship. As late as the fourth century St. Hieronymus says: "A Christian maid should not know what a lyre or flute is." This custom, however, was more strictly adhered to in the churches of the Occident than in the Orient.

The early hymns and psalms were presumably taken from the Hebrew temple service and some were probably of Greek origin. The psalms in versified form were sung by priests and people, and it is probable that some of these old Hebraic psalm tunes are still to be found in some synagogues of the scattered remnants of the Jewish race. The Greek forms of temple service were first copied by the Orientals and later passed on to the churches of the Occident.

The great love which the early Christians manifested for their singing is attested by a passage from Plinius: "On certain days, they will assemble before sunrise, and sing the praise of their God." And another writer says of the sect of Therapeutists, "After supper their sacred songs began. When all were arisen, they selected from the rest two choirs,—one of men and one of women,—in order to celebrate some festival; and from each of these a person of a majestic form, and well skilled in music, was chosen to lead the band. They then chanted hymns in honor of God, composed in different measures and modulations, now singing together, and now answering each other by turns."

In the church service, at first the entire congregation participated in the singing of the psalms and hymns. This custom was adhered to by the church at Milan until the beginning of the seventh century, but long before this the masses had been excluded from the song service of the Roman church. The purpose of this exclusion was to make possible a greater perfection in musical development in order to attract the heathen converts, many of whom were from the higher walks of life. Hence at the council of Laodicea (A. D. 367) it was prescribed that "only ordained chanters shall sing." But according to this ordinance singers had to be trained in order to fulfill the requirements in an efficient manner, and for this purpose a singing school was established in Rome in the fourth century through the efforts of Pope Sylvester. The results of this school were important and far-reaching. The teachings of the old Greek theorists were revived and new principles of music were established which were later passed on to the other schools.

In connection with the growth and development of the music of this period we must mention the efforts of St. Ambrose, bishop of the church of Milan. To him is attributed the choosing and fixing of four diatonic scales for the music of hymns and psalms. He collected many old hymns, encouraged the setting and composing of new ones, and himself wrote the words of many. The celebrated "Te Deum Laudamus" is said to have been conjointly composed by St. Ambrose and St. Augustine.

As before mentioned, the singing in some churches was conducted by the entire congregation, in others by ordained chanters; but in time of the persecution of the church caused so much diversity in the manner of worship that St. Gregory, head of the Roman church, endeavored to revise the entire system of the musical part of the church service. Accordingly he collected, composed and rearranged the sacred music which he chose to embody in a book called the Antiphonarium. This book he fastened with a chain to the altar of St. Peter, at the same time declaring it to be the liturgical form of worship for all time to come. St. Gregory established new singing schools in Rome and often assisted personally in the instruction.

About A. D. 604 the Roman singers advanced into Gaul and Brittany, and with the aid of St. Boniface established singing schools among the warlike tribes of these countries. But their missionary efforts were short-lived, for as soon as these enthusiastic apostles had died, the people relapsed into heathendom. Besides, these rough and uncultured barbarians with their dissipated lives and "voices hardened with drink" were unable to appreciate or to execute this new element of refinement which civilization had thrust upon them.

Charlemagne, that remarkable ruler whose ideas



were far in advance of the age in which he lived (768-814) was also a great lover and patron of music. He established vocal instruction in his high-schools and often engaged singing masters from Rome to improve the methods of his schools. Thus the idea of music as an art was slowly disseminated throughout the tribes of the west.

However there was one great step yet to be taken before music could make the progress which has brought it to the perfection of the modern period. Up to the ninth century all that we know of the state of music shows that all the hymns and psalms were single-voiced,—that is, sung in unison; the idea of harmony—the singing of different parts simultaneously—had not been introduced, although some different industrious and learned monks had made some few rare efforts toward this end, in the solitude of their seclusion. Owing to the unsettled state of society caused by the upheavals and insurrections which were constantly bearing down upon the Christian nations, the peaceful cultivation of the arts had been painfully hindered; and communications being then so scarce, the improvements which some monks did perfect rarely went beyond the limits of their own seclusion.

The great influence and importance of the works of St. Gregory cannot be overestimated. A freer tone seemed to possess the spirit of his songs, deepened and enriched as they were by the holy influences of Christianity. The Gregorian chant is the foundation from which all the older musical compositions of the Catholic church have been built up. "It needed only one step, and the solid foundation of that beautiful art temple, which stands in its wonderful glory before us to-day would be laid; and this step was the discovery of harmony and its general use in the practice of choral music."

*Elgin, Ill.*

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#### ALCOHOL MOTORS.

WITHIN recent years the production of alcohol in Germany has been stimulated by beneficial legislation whereby for industrial purposes it is free of revenue duty, and the result has been that in addition to an extensive use in chemical and manufacturing processes it is being increasingly employed for small internal combustion motors. Alcohol has been found particularly useful for automobiles, and as the combustion under full load is practically complete, there are no offensive odors as in the case of gasoline and naphtha.

Since gasoline has a higher heat of combustion than alcohol in the ratio of 2 to 1, to perform the same work, a greater weight of the latter is required, but this is diminished by the fact that with alcohol a greater amount of heat is obtained in the form of work. Consequently, it takes four parts of alcohol by weight to

accomplish the same amount of work as three parts of petroleum, and the question resolves itself into one of cost, in Germany this being in favor of alcohol. Furthermore, the question has to be considered in European countries such as Germany, that petroleum is a foreign product, while alcohol is produced from the extensive fields of potatoes which are universally cultivated throughout the empire. For an alcohol motor there are certain differences from the internal combustion motor using petroleum. As there is water present with the alcohol more heat is required to evaporate it so as to render it ready for explosion, but this is readily supplied by either the exhaust gases or from the cylinder walls. Also a greater degree of compression for the air and alcohol vapor is required than is necessary with gasoline. It would appear that the alcohol motor has been sufficiently developed to compete with other internal combustion motors for automobiles where the fuel can be provided at a suitable price, and this is now a matter of industrial and legislative conditions.

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#### A NEW SUNSHINE RECORDER.

THE new Dawson-Lauder sunshine recorder consists of a drum on which silver chloride paper is fastened under a film of celluloid. An outer cover is rotated by clockwork in 24 hours, and a narrow slit is thus directed to the sun. A hood protects the slit from diffused light, and allows an error of about half an hour in the clock before sunlight is cut off from the slit. The drum with the sensitive paper travels along the axis of the cylinder, so that the record of a number of days is obtained, one below the other. The chloride of silver paper makes possible a standard of intensity of sunshine which can be reproduced. The same size of paper is employed at all seasons, and the instrument can be used in polar as well as temperate latitudes.

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#### RELIGIONS IN RUSSIA.

To many the nature of Russia's religion is only vaguely understood. Christianity was introduced into the country in the ninth century. The Established church, says one authority, is identical in doctrine with the Greek church. The liturgy, which is read in Slavonic, is the one used originally by the church at Constantinople. Until recently any form of dissent was not tolerated. Under the laws of Alexander II, Catholics and Protestants have equal rights with members of the Established church.

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HE who tells a lie is not sensible how great a task he undertakes; he may be forced to tell twenty more to maintain that one.

## LOYALTY TO THE CHURCH.

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

Is there anything in church affiliation? Anything of permanent benefit to either the individual or the organization? Carefully and conscientiously considered, we must inevitably reach an affirmative conclusion.

The subject is important. Worthy the fertile brain of a Beecher, or the vivid imagination of a Talmage. We can only hope therefore to suggest ideas and direct thoughts into channels that will stimulate a firm, unwavering determination to follow conviction in a good cause.

A fundamental principle of all church organization is the temporal and spiritual betterment of the communicants.

Of course in speaking of the church we include all religious denominations who acknowledge and accept Jesus Christ as the Son of God, and the Savior of the world, and who not only subscribe to this faith, but actually require of communicants an apparent and earnest effort to conform to the teachings and example of the Great Founder of our religious system.

If, then, we find ourselves affiliating with that vast multitude who have manifested their faith in the system by joining themselves to some branch of the Christian church, we should be able to give an intelligent reason therefore. Assuming that you will grant this point as established, without taking the time to discuss it, it is apparent that loyalty to that branch to which we especially adhere will not only be expected by those in immediate fellowship, but will be looked for by sister denominations, and even by those having no connection with church organization.

In identifying ourselves with a particular denomination, we do not array ourselves against all or any other, but simply manifest a choice in particular tenets of faith, or, it may be form of church government.

Having thus subscribed to the requirements of some particular branch of the Christian church, it naturally follows that we are entitled to all the benefits arising from such affiliations, both spiritual and temporal. If therefore we actually share in the mutual benefits, it of right belongs to us in turn to contribute with a zeal worthy of the high cause we have espoused, all in our power to its complete success.

Loyalty to our church is not the prejudiced impulse of sectarianism, but the *natural* impulse of an honest heart willing to contribute as well as to enjoy.

In thus contributing we feel that it is but carrying out the principles inculcated by our divine Teacher, who taught his followers to "render to Cæsar's." The spiritual benefits (which are of paramount importance) of church membership

cannot in their entirety be considered here, yet we may briefly notice a few of them. Thus the abstracting of our thoughts from the absorbing struggle for temporal advantage. The tendency to direct our minds in a purer and loftier channel, thereby bringing the creature in communication with the Creator, inspiring faith, hope, love in the former, and confidence in the omnipotence and omnipresence of the Deity. And may we not with confidence feel that such frequent meditation not only purifies and exalts our thoughts, but that it will touch the tender sympathies of "Him who heareth the young ravens cry" and "noteth every sparrow's fall."

Jesus says, "I am the vine, ye are the branches." Is not the relationship intimate? Think of this relationship with the purest life ever lived! Can such meditation fail to stimulate the better element of our nature, and thus draw us into a conscious relationship with the Father through the Son.

These meditations lift us out of self and selfishness into that broader, grander life, which the universal fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man teaches. There is indeed inspiration in such meditations. Inspiration for nobler, purer life. Inspiration for striving subject to the present life, ephemeral in its comparative duration, to the life eternal; the spirit life which through an innate consciousness as well as by Divine revelation we are assured is as eternal as God himself, for it comes from him and is therefore co-eternal with him.

Mystery, do you say? We admit it, and the greatest philosophers of all ages have sought in vain for a solution of the mystery of life. Yet none deny its existence. If church relationship so brings us in touch with the spiritually minded as to *the* more frequently lead our minds heavenward and *homeward*, thus preparing us for its final enjoyment, it is plain that loyalty to that relationship is essential and needs no logical reasoning to establish its claim upon us.

Loyalty to conviction and a good cause never fails to bring the esteem of our fellows, and better still it brings the approbation of a good conscience.

The temporal benefits also are apparent, and claim recognition. No individual is living up to his highest privilege who does not surround himself with the best associations available to him. The best literature, companions, and helps to mental, moral and physical development within his reach. These, it is true, may partially be enjoyed outside the pale of any church, but they may all be obtained in their fullness within the church.

If undesirable elements are sometimes to be contended with *in* the church, you will not escape them by remaining out of it, for they abound to a greater extent outside than within the church.

Our contention rather is that we stand a better



chance of being, doing, and receiving good within the church than without it. Fear of bringing upon ourselves the disapproval of valued associates will have a restraining influence over us that is never felt when under no such restraint. Every individual is influenced by his surroundings and associates; not all in the same degree, but all to some extent. Hence the better and purer the surroundings, it follows that the individual is benefited just as certainly as effects follow cause.

Good habits and morals are economical. If you reverse the conditions, you evidently reverse the results. A pious and temperate life conserves health and is therefore conducive to longevity and happiness. Opposite conditions of life have opposite tendencies as a natural result, often leading to destitution, disease and death.

We need a like devotion and loyalty to Christ today. The want of this is the cause of much of our feebleness. A few Christians, whose hearts beat true to Christ, and who are willing to perform any duty are of more benefit to him than an army of indifferent partisans, who are fearful and disheartened. Loyalty to Christ, as loyalty to a friend, means sincere devotion to him, as will place upon the heart a sense of one's personal duty to do all he can for him. To be loyal to Christ, one must be faithful at all times, particularly in trying times, and when do we need him more? The very essence of loyalty is watchfulness and fidelity in seeing that everything is done in harmony with the Divine Pattern. The worship must be in spirit and truth. The praying must be fervent in the Holy Ghost and the name of Christ. The songs must be sung with grace in the heart to the Lord. The offerings must be made cheerfully, proportionately and regularly. And the desire of giving the Gospel to the whole world must be evident. In a word, loyalty to Christ means unswerving faithfulness to the Word of God and willing submission to the Holy Ghost in all things and at all times.

*Towanda, Pa.*

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#### ANOTHER WAY.

THE traveler looking at the face of a timepiece, in Italy, is at first surprised to see two rows of characters on the dial.

The outside row of characters you find to be I, II, III, etc., up to XII, and immediately under each one of these you have 13, 14, etc., up to 24. They do not say A. M. and P. M., neither are their timetables burdened with such things as these; they only have light and heavy type to designate the forenoon and afternoon.

If they want to indicate five minutes after twelve, midnight, it would be written 0.05, without any letter

whatever. If you wanted to write five minutes before one in the morning, it would be written 0.55, because it belongs to the new day and not to the old. If it was ten minutes after noon, it would be recorded 12.10.

Of course it seems awkward at first and these numbers are somewhat confusing, but it requires but very little time to get used to this method of calculating and indicating time. It is just as easy to associate 15, 18 and 21 with 3, 6, and 9 as it is to say fifteen minutes to three when the hand is at nine. It is only a matter of convenience and after a little use of this method of keeping time, one is compelled to say, honestly, that their method is less perplexing than ours when once accustomed to both.

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#### THE OLDEST CLOCK.

THE oldest working clock in Great Britain is that of Peterborough Cathedral, which dates from 1320, and is conceded to have been made by a monastic clock-maker. It is the only one now known that is wound up over an old wooden wheel. This clock is twelve feet in circumference, carrying a galvanized cable about 300 feet in length, with a leaden weight of three hundred-weight. The cable has to be wound up daily. The gong is a great tenor bell of the cathedral, which weighs thirty-two hundred-weight, and is struck hourly by an eighty-pound hammer. The gong and the striking parts of the clock are some yards apart, communication being by a slender wire. The clock is not fitted with a dial, but the time is indicated on the main wheel of the escapement, which goes round once in two hours. This clock is of the most primitive design, more so than the famous one made for Charles V. of France by Henry de Nick.

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#### VOLCANIC CORKS.

PROF. ANGELO HEILPRIN, whose studies of the recent West Indian volcanic disturbance have thrown much light on the mighty geological forces involved, has been puzzled, as were other scientists, to account for the great volcanic cork, which rose to a height of a thousand feet out of the crater of Mt. Pelee. If this mass was molten lava what caused its sudden solidification, so that instead of rolling over the rim of the crater and flowing down the mountain side, it was reared in a gigantic pedestal of solid rock? The difficulty of answering this question, and a study of similar formations (on a much smaller scale, however), in other volcanic regions, has led Prof. Heilprin to adopt the view that the mass was in reality an old cork of rock, which had collected in the crater and long ago solidified. The recent eruption loosened this, and the vast forces pent up below gradually raised it above the crater's rim.

## THE GOOD RESOLUTION.

BY MARTHA B. LAHMAN.

LUCIA and Marie had been fast friends for years. They were sitting in the parlor in the twilight, silently, when Lucia broke the monotony by saying: "Marie, what in the world is the matter with you? You are not the same jolly girl you used to be."

"I will tell you," said Marie. "I have been revolving some grave and serious thoughts in my mind recently."

"Oh! do tell!" broke in her friend, "are you thinking of marrying?"

"No, that is not it," said Marie. "I have been a little conscience smitten lately, and wonder if I do exactly right."

"Why, in what particular, dear girl?" inquired Lucia, "I have always considered you a worthy companion, and one to be imitated."

"That is just where the point lies," said her friend, "am I worthy of imitation?"

"I have been a member of the church for a number of years, but I have not made a full surrender. I attend church services regularly, and take part in prayer meeting and the like of that, but is it right to tell how we love Jesus, and to say we mean to go on to perfection, and turn right around and go to a dance perhaps the next evening?"

"O, Marie! Are you going to quit the dance?" replied Lucia, "for my part I see nothing wrong in it. Why David danced, and our minister does not oppose it strongly, in fact, it is only a harmless amusement."

"Well," rejoined Marie, "I have considered it prayerfully, and can come to no other conclusion."

"Yes, but you know we do not attend the public ball room, we only go to private parlor dances where the company is selected."

"I know, but after all, I can not see it in any other light now," answered Marie.

"But what will Mr. Altgood think?" ejaculated the other.

"If he is the common sense, practical man I take him to be, he will not hinder me. I have been reading my Bible of late, and find dancing to be decidedly wrong. There are so many ways I can spend my time more profitably, to say nothing of the influence I am exerting over others. Do you not remember what our Sunday-school teacher said last Sunday about our influence living, even after we have passed to the 'spirit' world? and besides, I do not think any of us would want to spend our last moments in such a way. I once knew a young man who died within an hour after leaving the ball room, and another one who was shot and killed at a dance, by one intoxicated. I think sometimes there is more drinking at these dances than we girls know of."

"I am sorry you have come to that decision. I am not ready yet to quit dancing," said Lucia.

Others entered the room, and no more was said on the subject just then. But Marie fell into a sweet, peaceful sleep that night, while her friend tossed and retossed, trying in vain to get the conversation from her mind. Two weeks passed, when Mr. Altgood called at the home of Marie to ask her to accompany him to a dance.

She was as firm as ever, and replied that she had resolved to quit dancing. He said, "You will accompany me, although you should not dance, will you not?"

"No, Mr. Altgood, I am sorry if I disappoint you, but I have decided not to go at all."

"Very well, if that is your decision, I shall not interfere."

"But, Mr. Altgood, if you desire to go, I shall not keep you from going," said she.

"No, Miss Marie, with your permission, I shall prefer to remain with you."

The evening of the dance found Lucia there, but all wondered why her friend was not there. Lucia did not enjoy herself as much as usual that evening, she could not quite shake off the impression that conversation left on her mind. And before many weeks, she, too, was ready to make the same resolution.

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Six years later, when Mr. and Mrs. Altgood were seated around their own fireside, with two bright and happy children, Mr. Altgood suddenly remarked, "Wife, do you know I am very glad you resolved to quit dancing when you did, for really it was quite a temptation to me, sometimes when the boys would offer me a 'social' drink, and it was drawing pretty heavily on my pocketbook too, for the girls always expected refreshments; then, too, evening dress was quite extravagant. But more than all, I believe your health is better since you quit dancing."

*Franklin Grove, Ill.*

\* \* \*

## STRANGE CANNIBALS.

AN interesting story is told by the Commissioners who have been engaged for the last eighteen months in fixing the Anglo-German frontiers in West Africa between the town of Yola and Lake Tchad.

The region traversed is little known owing to the hostility of the tribes. The Fulani villages were found quite friendly, but beyond Lau, a large town on the Bernu, there lay a mountainous region inhabited by pagans, who in many cases were cannibals.

They were found to be a most industrious people, who cultivated their fields with a good deal of method. In most cases, says Reuter, they were practically naked, but were always armed. Even when at work in



the fields plowing they carried a full kit of spears, shields and poisoned arrows.

The arrows are much dreaded, for they are tipped with a deadly poison extracted from vegetables and from dead bodies. This is carried in small bottles, and when fresh it proves fatal in a few minutes.

These people are adepts at game stalking, and disguise themselves as birds and animals in order to approach their prey.

They are smaller than the Fulani, being often quite dwarfish, and they live in flimsy grass huts perched in inaccessible nooks among the mountains.

At Kuta the Sheikh of British Bornu rode out to greet Colonel Jackson, at the head of 300 horsemen and a large number of men on foot. He was accompanied by a band and dancing girls.

His people carried enormous spears, and some wore old armor, while the horses were caparisoned with housings like those of the Crusaders.

The survey has proved that existing maps are to a large extent inaccurate, and has placed the boundary farther to the east, thus enlarging the British sphere.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

#### REINDEER IN ALASKA.

THE wisdom of the Government's efforts to introduce the reindeer into Alaska grows more and more apparent every day. In the near future these animals will be found to be of immense value in the opening up of the country. The country is especially adapted to these animals, owing to the immense amount of long white moss, covering about 400,000 acres in Alaska, which they feed upon. In using dogs the natives have to take along fish for food, but with the reindeer all they have to do is to turn them loose, and they will immediately paw away the snow and find their moss food. In order to familiarize the Eskimos with these animals, the missionary stations at which they are being educated have taken up the plan of showing them how to properly care for and use them.

The great drawback has been in obtaining the reindeer. All along the Northern Siberian coast, where they are so numerous it is difficult to get the natives to part with them, owing to their superstition about the animals, and those which were obtained were secured through barter. Notwithstanding this, a herd of 6,000 was collected, and these are rapidly increasing in numbers. The Government is now spending \$25,000 annually for the education of the Eskimos in the care and use of these valuable animals. The capacity of a reindeer for team work is remarkable.

As their hoofs are very broad and the body light, they are able to travel over the snow's crust without breaking in. They can carry a sled of 600 pounds from 50 to 90 miles a day, and it is found with relays

at every 50 miles, the mails can be carried at the rate of 200 miles per day. If the mineral industry continues to grow, 50,000 teams of reindeers would not supply the demand.

\* \* \*

#### A LETTER FROM OUR HOOSIER HYMN WRITER.

DEAR MISS BIXLER:

You ask me to tell something about my hymn-writing. I gladly do so, and trust it may prove interesting to the NOOK family.

From early childhood I was fond of music, poetry and beautiful thoughts. Early in my "teens" I wrote some verses and later some of my poems appeared in our county paper, attracting favorable notice. Thus encouraged, I sent poems to *The Religious Telescope* and after a time received letters asking me to write hymns for some singing books which were being prepared.

I had never thought of engaging in this line of work, but felt deeply impressed to make the effort, and have been more successful than I dared to hope. More than eight hundred hymn-poems have gone out into the world from my pen.

The hymns I have sent out often reappear in unexpected places, reminding me of the promise, "Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it again after many days."

My hymn, "Happy in the Love of Jesus," was for three years a favorite at the Winona Lake Bible Conference, and it was a joy to me to feel that my testimony for Christ was thus given to so many people.

The Spirit's help and blessing has been invoked upon my work and I gratefully feel that it has been given. The work is very dear to me and it is a channel through which my holiest thoughts and feelings find expression. Suggestions for hymns come to me from sermons, reading and many other sources.

It has been my aim to have my hymns strong and cheerful, and bear no traces of my invalidism even when I have been sad and weary. Only in one, "Resting by the River," have I meant to refer directly to my physical afflictions. My hymns are usually written in the forenoons; from nine till twelve o'clock I call my working hours. I nearly always write the first copy of a hymn on a slate, then rewrite it on paper, perhaps making some changes. Fanny Crosby's great work has been an inspiration to me, and now I am glad that my work is an inspiration to others.

It is my chief desire that Jesus may be glorified through me, so that He may say of me when I see Him face to face, as He said of one long ago, "She hath done what she could." JENNIE WILSON.

*S. Whitley, Ind.*

\* \* \*

THE devil never bothers to shake barren trees.

## THE OHIO BAPTIST ASSEMBLY.

BY ADELAIDE M'KEE KOONS.

**Held at Lake Hiawatha Park, Mount Vernon, Ohio.**

DURING the month of July—this year from July 25th to August 4—there is held at Hiawatha Park, Mount Vernon, Ohio, one of the characteristic gatherings of the age. There are many of such in the country, all modeled after the famous "Mother Chataqua" Assembly, but this Assembly which convenes on the shores of Lake Hiawatha is particularly fortunate in its setting. Nowhere is there a scene more picturesque, nowhere is there such a combination of rustic beauty and city comforts. I know of no place where a man may take his family and have such an ideally good time. There is something for everybody to do—from the grandmother down to the youngest child—there is something for everybody to learn, and to enjoy.

Arriving at Mount Vernon, one takes the trolley car and is borne over a winding road to the Park, something over a mile and a half north of the city. There is no time to describe the beauties of this celebrated summer resort, in full. At night, one is especially struck with the gate entrance, which is profusely illuminated with countless electric lights. Close by is the lake, set like a jewel 'mid the encircling rim of hills—indeed the general contour of the Park is that of a vast amphitheatre—and from the opposite side of the lake, at night, the gate, with its two tall towers, and myriad lights, is reflected in the rippling water, like nothing so much as a huge organ with mighty pipes of gold, that seem to vibrate to some mysterious rhythm which our ears cannot apprehend, as the waves set the long golden columns of light aquiver.

Here, when the Assembly is in full force, some hundreds of tents gleam whitely through the trees, and the long, winding path, the Auditorium, the Dining Hall and quaint Dairy Kitchen hum with busy life. There are headquarter tents, league tents, missionary tents, innumerable, to say nothing of many others, occupied by private families, and, I spoke awhile ago of a happy combination of picturesqueness and comfort, in every tent is a well-laid pine floor, and an electric light. There are also about a hundred cottages within the Park, each one as comfortable and commodious as it is possible to imagine, while the price for such accommodations is within the reach of all.

Although the management of the Assembly is in the hands of members of the Baptist church, though they do "the heavy work," and experience the usual lack of gratitude and appreciation therefor, every man, woman, or child who wishes to go there for rest, inspiration or education, is invited to do so, and cordially welcomed and made to feel that the feast was spread for him—he is not a guest—he is at home.

The series of lectures just concluded this year, contained three by Miss Florence Ben-Oliel, a Jewess, who appeared in Jewish costume, and lectured on Jewish feasts and religious observances. The curriculum embraces a broad range of subjects, from Froebel's methods of child training to the American Navy. Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, of Santiago fame, delivered one of the best lectures ever heard at the Park, on the needs of the American Navy. His lecture, which lasted over two hours, was a wonderful compilation of facts, statistics and incidents, all touching upon the great need for an adequate navy. He believes that when the Great Powers begin to quarrel over China, as quarrel they will, and a world war is imminent, America is the only nation on earth that can and will cast a vote for peace,—if she has the navy to back up her decision;—an ingenious theory which we may live to see justified or disproven.

There are also Bible studies, song and vesper services, and an earnest searching after the Truth in all its forms. The man is dull indeed, who does not carry away some good, after a ten days' camp within the borders of the Baptist Assembly. It makes decidedly for humanitarianism, that broad feeling of brotherhood and fellowship, which will never prevail until all the world is attuned to the same chords of love, intelligence and understanding.

502 E. High St., Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

\* \* \*

## THE TURBINE ENGINE.

DESPITE Admiral Melville's assertion that fifteen years of experimenting are still necessary before steam turbines will be of any practical or general use on ocean liners and warships, it is a significant indication of the revolution in steam engineering when three of our largest builders of steam engines have added to their lines types of the newer form of prime mover. The gist of the situation at the present time was aptly expressed by a speaker at the joint convention of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and the Institution of Mechanical Engineers of Great Britain—which august assemblage, by the way, gave an entire evening of its valuable time to the discussion of the steam turbine. The speaker maintained that the decision as to which is the better form of prime mover is dependent not on their relative efficiency in terms of steam consumption, but rather on the basis of dollars and cents, which surely is the rational standard for comparison. It is agreed that the highest type of reciprocating engine is more economical in its use of steam than any turbine so far developed, but in the case of simple engines the turbine is cheaper as to first cost, occupies less space per unit of power, requires less attendance, and is subject to smaller expense for repairs and maintenance. Under these circumstances



the turbine is here to stay. The next point to be determined is what vacuum can be economically maintained on the exhaust. The nearer the vacuum approaches completeness the more perfectly will the engine operate, but, as the expense for equipment and operation rapidly increases as a perfect vacuum is neared, the cost of increased efficiency in time exceeds its value.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

#### IMMENSE SULPHUR DEPOSIT.

IN the outlying foothills of the great San Francisco Mountains, in northern Arizona, there has been discovered an immense deposit of volcanic sulphur in the extinct crater of Sunset Peak. To the energy and ability of Hon. J. J. Sanders, a mining engineer of Prescott, Ariz., this yellow-capped mountain that has stood so silent for centuries is soon to become the scene of great industrial activity. The people of the United States consume annually a vast quantity of sulphur and produce very little. Looking at the United States Government statistics for the year 1901, we find that we produced 7,690 tons of sulphur, valued at \$223,340, and in the same year we consumed 525,745 tons; thus it will readily be seen, that a vast home market is ready to receive the output of the Arizona mountain.

The volcanic sulphur deposits of Italy and Sicily are owned and controlled by the Anglo-Sicilian Sulphur Company, Limited, of London, England, an English trust, from which company most of the sulphur consumed in the United States is purchased, prices ranging from \$21 to \$60 a ton.

Sunset Peak is situated nine miles north of Cliffs Station, on the Santa Fe Railway, and fifteen miles in a northeasterly direction from Flagstaff, Ariz. A level wagon road from either point through an unbroken forest leads the way to the base of the mountain where the altitude is 7,000 feet above sea level. The mountain is conical in shape and rises abruptly to an altitude of 8,000 feet above the level of the sea.

The crater is about 3,000 feet across and gently slopes down into the heart of the great mountain, a distance of about 750 feet, where it closes. Surrounding the crater is a rim at least 600 feet in width, where in Mr. Sanders procured his samples that assay 60 per cent pure sulphur.

\* \* \*

#### ELECTRIC ORE FINDING SYSTEM.

AN extraordinary hunt for buried mineral treasure has taken place at the Westminster Palace Hotel, near London. Round a long, shallow box half filled with soil stood a number of scientists, inventors, mine owners and city men. They held telephone receivers to their ears and listened attentively to a clicking sound resembling that made by a busy woodpecker.

Some distance from the box—or "lucky tub," as some called it—stood instruments that transmitted electric currents through the supposed auriferous soil contained in the box. Simultaneously Alfred Williams, a clever inventor with an American accent, prodded mysterious, wired implements into the soil. The prospectors (by telephone) informed him of the variations in sound of the woodpecking.

"We are coming to something now," he presently whispered, and he stuck a number of matches in the soil in a manner that suggested cribbage. But as a matter of fact, he was staking out his claim.

"Here it is at last!" exclaimed the operator, sticking in another match. His assistant ran up with a garden trowel. The suspense was breathless. Two lady spectators looked pale and hoped the "find" would prove to be diamondiferous. Their disappointment was obvious when the scientific miner shoveled away the earth and revealed a piece of lead piping.

But from the inventor's point of view the demonstration was a success, and subsequent trials resulted in real ore being unearthed.

The purpose of the new electrical ore-finding system, which is owned by a limited company, is to discover the mineral wealth of the earth without boring for it.

\* \* \*

#### SUN SPOTS.

SIR NORMAN LOCKYER, the British astronomer, has advanced a remarkable new theory concerning the utility of sun spots. Sir Norman contends that the discovery and understanding of these phenomena will prove one of the most beneficial additions to the world in general. He believes that such knowledge may enable astronomers to convert the sun into an agent to enable the nations to cope with droughts and famines. The spots on the sun may render it possible to predict with practical certainty the coming of famine and the exact part of the world where it will take place.

\* \* \*

#### MASK WITH THE LIFE BELT.

A GERMAN inventor, working on the theory that most persons who are drowned are really overcome by the waves which cannot be kept from dashing into the face of the victim, has invented a mask to be worn in connection with a life preserver, and this he thinks will be the means of saving many lives. It is provided with valves, which will not permit of the entrance of water, but which respond easily to suction, so that the breathing of the wearer is not interfered with.

\* \* \*

A JEST's prosperity lies in the ear  
Of him that hears it; never in the tongue  
Of him that makes it—*Shakespeare*.

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## KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

DID you ever see a coon skin tacked upon a barn door? It was not a difficult matter, when you stood looking at the skin as it was stretched to its very limits, to guess about the size of the coon which originally wore the beautiful coat of fur. We are often reminded of a picture like this as we pass through the world.

We often see signs on trees, or upon the corners of the fences, "No Hunting." That does not tell the size of the man who owns the farm as to the avoirdupois or as to feet and inches, nor does it give you any idea of his facial expression, but as a rule you may make a fair estimate of his soul. There are dozens and scores of excuses which the farmers give as to why they stick up these signs, and yet many of them do not protect the game on their farms because they want to hunt, themselves: nor do they protect it because they want to protect the lives of the animals as game, or because they have a special prick of conscience in taking life; but it must be admitted that in the majority of cases it is done to show how much territory belongs to John Jones, and that he has absolute control of every inch of that ground, and that he defies the population of the earth even to tread upon his possessions. It is barely possible that this precaution is necessary in extreme cases when privileges are abused.

Sometimes these signs take the form of "No Trespassing Allowed," which is no doubt the best photograph of a man's selfish disposition and his stingy soul.

That which is true in the country is true in the city as well; some fellow upon whom the town has conferred a responsibility instead of an honor, as he sup-

posed, has mistaken his calling and the position itself, has swelled his head until he causes all the grass plots and little parks to be protected by little reminders erected at the entrances, "Keep off the grass."

What is grass for? It is just grass, green grass, ordinary grass, nature's grass, the carpet of the earth. The children may play out in the road or street where there is either dust or mud but they dare not play on the grass just because a few bullies demand the right to play golf, tennis or baseball. But no, the thing, the very thing that God intended that the children should do dare not be done because some one must show his authority. It makes everybody wish there was no grass or else that they were where there was plenty of it, and when you see a sign on the corner of the fence, you feel as if you did not care to visit the man or the farm, because of the peculiar feeling that you might be trespassing.

✱

Every avenue of life is more or less affected with this same disease. You often pick up an interesting paper or magazine, and almost the first thing you see at the beginning or at the end of the article is, "Copyrighted." It is another way of saying "Keep off the grass," "No dogs allowed in the park," "No children allowed in this church," and all kindred warnings.

There is evidently an unconscious egotism about this sort of thing. A man may have had a good farm; there may have been some good game on his farm; another man may have had a good blackberry patch; the newspaper man may have had a good article; but suppose he did! It was only a little good horse sense mixed up with a good deal of imagination, which made it well worth reading; nothing that a person would particularly like to steal, but here and there a paragraph worth culling, just like in the other instances there might be a few berries worth taking, or there might be a few quails worth shooting.

But so it goes; some men would pay more for a copyright than the article is worth; some men will pay more for signboards than they would for all the fence the hunters would tear down or all the stock they shoot. The whole thing seems like a mismatched threat against philanthropy, generosity, and brotherly kindness. Think of it! "Trespassers forbidden under penalty of the law." Many a man in this world would grow larger if his hide were not so tight that he couldn't. He is like an old buggy wheel that is fellow bound, and the spokes loose on account of it. We say some men, thank God not all men, are this way. Now look here, friends, it is only INGLENOOK advice to you that if you have a well that furnishes more water than you can use, just let the wayfaring man have a cool quaff from its fountain. If you have a farm that produces more than you can possibly use and dispose of, don't let any go to waste and nobody get any good out of it. Why not make other souls happy?



If God has given you a talent with which you can help others, don't put a padlock on it and not let the world have access to it. It doesn't belong to you anyway; it is only yours as a tenant and you are wonderfully responsible for the way in which you use it too. If you have a lot of berries that are going to waste—let the poor be happy at your expense—no your credit, not expense, for you have all you want anyway. Be a brother to mankind, a philanthropist on a small scale. Why not let the beggar glean in your harvest field? If you have written an article for the good of the people, let the people have it. If it was not for them, throw it in the basket and do not act like the dog in the manger—not eat nor let anyone else eat.

If you have a sermon that is helpful to the church and the world, do not put it in your inside vest pocket and keep it there. Tell your brethren to preach it wherever they want to. Jesus said lots of good things and they are in print and he never placed a copyright upon them although other people have.

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Let it never be said of any of the Nook family that they are going along through the world under a padlock, a copyright, or a signboard, for fear somebody else will tramp upon their fields, rights and privileges. Be neighborly; be sociable; above all, be useful to the world. On the other hand, be sensible; remember that life runs upon general rules and not special ones and that there are exceptions to all rules. If there were not, the rule would not be a rule. It would be an axiom; a self-evident truth.

Don't turn blessings into cursings; don't be unreasonable enough to think that a few rude boys ought to tramp down all the green grass under a baseball diamond at the sacrifice of all the little children in the city who suffer for the want of it. Don't think that the farmer can afford not to protect himself, his stock, his farm, and his personal property, to a reasonable degree, against men who have no principle nor character; but at all events and under all circumstances it is possible to obey "The Golden Rule."

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#### FORCE OF GRAVITY.

It almost surpasses belief when one comes face to face with the actual contrast between going up and going down, and the only difference in the world between going up and going down is force of gravity, because there can be nothing more certain than that all bodies possess that quality known as inertia. This quality renders it possible for a body, when once started, to move on forever until some force other than itself repels it or resists it. It also makes it possible for the same body, when once stopped, to never start unless some power other than itself sets it in motion.

It is queer how little we think of this wonderful power that is round about us all the time, and yet there is not a day passes but what we see it illustrated in some manner. Think of the exertion it takes for a boy to cast a ball high up into the air, and yet he is only able to throw it a few feet and with no power to start it back except force of gravity; it requires of the earth considerable resistance to stop its progress on its return.

The most nimble athlete is only able to jump a very few feet from the ground when all his powers are summoned, and yet force of gravity will almost crush a man to death in falling from the third or fourth story of a building.

In one of our cities recently, an architect in walking over the fourth story of an unfinished building, approached the elevator used by the workmen to carry the material to the top of the building, and carelessly stepped upon it without being sure that it was locked, and it at once began to descend rapidly. The gentleman endeavored to close his eyes and abide by the inevitable, but his eyes refused to shut because it was their purpose to secure a convenient place to light, but before the elevator had reached the bottom of its descent it had tightened the rope that connected it with the horse, which was the power used in elevation. The sudden tension of the rope frightened the horse almost into spasms and the man in charge of the horse stood trembling as if he expected a half score of men to come tumbling down the shaft; but when the man on the elevator stepped to the ground unharmed, the melee ended in a fit of laughter from all parties except the poor horse; but for the first time in his life the architect realized how easy it is for a man to go down in this world.

A man may strive for all of his life to reach the top rung in the ladder of popularity, fame and honor, and yet the result of an unguarded moment may land him at the bottom of the shaft. A man may be well up in financial circles and yet by a careless step on an unsafe platform he may land where all is debris and oblivion. A man may carefully, brick by brick, build a noble character and become an example to the world, and yet in a moment of indiscretion commit a criminal act that will render him ineligible as a criterion the remainder of his life.

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#### SEVEN HUNDRED MORE.

In the last few weeks there have been over seven hundred new names added to our Nook family which is certainly very encouraging. This means that SOMEBODY has been thoughtful of his neighbor and asked him to share his enjoyment with him. If all the faithful Nookers will follow the example we will have doubled our number ere the snow flies.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

FRIDAY, August 19th, a terrible tornado swept over the city of St. Louis, killing two persons, injuring twenty, and destroying considerable property.

\* \* \*

A FIRE in the Arsenal at Toulon, France, raged a day and a night. The troops had to be called out and neighboring cities were called for.

\* \* \*

REGIS H. POST, of New York, is to be secretary of Porto Rico, and E. R. Rockwell, of Washington, to be auditor.

\* \* \*

SECRETARY of Agriculture, James Wilson, and Senator Kittredge have gone bug hunting in the Black Hills.

\* \* \*

REV. THOMAS LELAND, who has been denouncing mining strikes, was waited on by a delegation of masked men at Victor, Colo., and warned to leave town. He did not go, he said he was busy preaching. One preacher has a backbone.

\* \* \*

THE king of Saxony is suffering from asthma; he sleeps sitting in a chair.

\* \* \*

A CLOUDBURST at Leadville, Colo., undermined a great portion of the city, causing great damage.

\* \* \*

AUGUST 12 was a great day for astronomers. Brilliant meteoric showers were numerous, lasting for five or ten seconds.

\* \* \*

SMALLPOX is epidemic in Dowie's city.

\* \* \*

ROOSEVELT gave Mr. Morgan's firm the arranging of the details of the Panama Canal transfer, commission of one per cent, or four hundred thousand dollars. Morgan likes Roosevelt.

\* \* \*

ONE hundred people lost their lives by an express train falling through a trestle at Steele's Hollow, near Pueblo, Colo.

\* \* \*

NINE thousand Armenians have been massacred lately in Asia Minor.

\* \* \*

CLIFF BAXTER and John Enright endeavored to swim a race from Brooklyn bridge to Coney Island. After seven hours both became crazy from physical effort. They were probably affected a little before.

JOSEPH LEITER has sold the town of Ziegler, Ill.; the deed conveys seventy-five acres of land. Consideration, \$489,500.

\* \* \*

A CLOUDBURST at Eisher Canon, near Trinidad, Colo., killed William Haigh and William Richardson.

\* \* \*

A FIRE in the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., caused a loss of \$400,000.

\* \* \*

PENNSYLVANIA will dedicate Antietam Monument on the seventeenth of September.

\* \* \*

LUCILLE WILSON, of South Dakota, who is roughing it on her brother's cattle ranch in Wyoming, has actually run down and captured two antelopes.

\* \* \*

THE Art Palace at the World's Fair has been mortgaged for a million to guarantee the restoration of the park after the Fair.

\* \* \*

THE Finns are among the most gentle and kindest people of the world, but Nicholas II., the Czar, is determined on crushing them.

\* \* \*

MAINE furnishes ninety per cent of the toothpicks in the United States. The wonderful output of these factories is "in everybody's mouth."

\* \* \*

THE Tenth Annual Bible Conference, at Winona Lake, Ind., is from August 21 to 31.

\* \* \*

GEN. KUROPATKIN will have to get along a week or two without the Czar. He has a new boy at his house.

\* \* \*

FRED HOWE, nineteen, since returning from the Philippines in June, 1902, has traveled nine thousand miles, mostly on foot, in search of his parents. Each place he visits, he is informed that they have just moved some place else.

\* \* \*

THE most dastardly crime of the year was committed in Statesboro, Georgia, by a mob which actually burned alive two negroes, Paul Reed and Will Cado, who murdered Henry Hodges, wife and three children. They were sentenced to hang Sept. 9.

\* \* \*

IN spite of what Republicans and Democrats say, the Treasury Department at Washington says there is more money in circulation to-day than ever before in the country. If he wanted to, Uncle Sam could give each soul in his dominion \$31.06.



WILLIAM D. CRANE, a New York scientist, has discovered a bed of kelp just inside of Cape Flattery. This is the material of which iodine is manufactured. Heretofore we obtained kelp from Scotland.

\* \* \*

Two princes, George and Konrad, of Bavaria, are making a tour of America. They are at St. Louis this week.

\* \* \*

SIR THOMAS LIPTON has decided to build Shamrock IV. and to challenge again for the American cup.

\* \* \*

ALONG the Cloverleaf railway, near Marion, Ind., the body of William Denny was found in a mutilated condition. Two colored men had murdered him and robbed him of six dollars.

\* \* \*

HARRY SWEET, of Butte, Montana, a telegraph employe, was rendered unconscious for two hours by a stroke of lightning. The lightning struck a tree near by, which stunned Sweet. Upon opening the bosom of his shirt, the doctor found an exact photographic image of the tree printed on his breast.

\* \* \*

MRS. HERMAN MILLER, of Toledo, Ohio, has kindly waited upon George Sterling, an old bachelor, for three years. He gave her a letter and told her not to open it until after his death. Immediately after his burial she opened the supposed worthless letter which contained ten thousand dollars.

\* \* \*

GEORGE ROBY, aged fifty, a blacksmith of Cambridge City, Ind., extracted a pin from his ear a few days ago which his mother says was swallowed by him when he was a child.

\* \* \*

ROBERT GIBBONS, aged eleven, was hooked to death by a cow.

\* \* \*

A LARGE glass plant at Millville, N. J., will start by Sept. 15.

\* \* \*

AFTER an idleness of two weeks, the slate quarries of Argyl, Pa., will resume work.

\* \* \*

MRS. M. E. TURNER, of Grenada, Miss., seventy-four years of age, was driven from home with an ax in the hands of her husband who is eighty years old, because he was jealous of her.

\* \* \*

AT Marion, Ind., James Sweetser, one of Marion's wealthy men, died because of grief, his daughter having suicided.

At Little Rock, Ark., Mrs. J. G. Lightle paid back twenty-one thousand dollars to the Life Insurance Co., who had just paid it to her upon the loss of her husband, when she was apprised of the fact that Ed. Pitts' body had been buried in the place of her husband's body.

\* \* \*

H. M. STEVENSON, of Chicago, arriving at New York from Europe, was met at the pier by a cab which he had ordered by wireless telegraphy.

\* \* \*

RUDOLPH SPANNER, fifteen years old, was terribly bitten by a vicious horse and barely escaped with his life.

\* \* \*

AT Enfield, Conn., some thieves carried away a lot of beehives.

\* \* \*

AUGUST 20 was Pennsylvania day at the Fair. The parade was magnificent.

\* \* \*

THE old colonial farm of one of the Penn manors was sold by the sheriff this week to satisfy claims held against it.

\* \* \*

ALL the horse shoers in Philadelphia celebrated a vacation together one day last week, imposing a penalty of twenty-five dollars on any smith who kept his shop open that day.

\* \* \*

AT West Manayunk, the constable was compelled to shoot an Italian to protect his own wife while settling up a riot.

\* \* \*

DANIEL HOGAN was killed while coupling cars at Snider, Pa.

\* \* \*

A SHIP canal is to be constructed across the state of Florida.

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A CANAL, known as the Florida Coastline Canal, from St. Augustine to Key West, 380 miles long, is about completed.

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EASTERN railroads are running freight trains four days a week on account of light traffic.

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A KNITTING machine company, at York, Pa., has passed into the hands of a receiver.

\* \* \*

A BALTIMORE syndicate is erecting a new knitting mill in Philadelphia.

\* \* \*

A FOOT bridge near Blaine, Pa., broke down, injuring one hundred persons, some seriously.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES—ORDER INESSEORES.

### Family Kingfisher.

**CHARACTERISTICS.**— Long, slender bill; large head; heavy body; short legs; small feet, and outer and middle toes together as far as the last joint.

By the banks of some quiet, running stream, or smooth, grassy millpond, where the willow, hazel and other shrubs dip their branches into the water, may often be heard a shrill, chattering note which resembles a police whistle and echoes itself away in the distance. This is the note of the Kingfisher, which is given as an alarm of danger at the approach of some one. He flies some distance up and down the stream where he selects a new standpoint from which he intently eyes every motion of the finny tribe below, until one particularly suited to his taste comes within the range of his deadly aim, when he makes a sudden winding sweep and darts below the surface of the water, and seizing his fish by the tail with his powerful bill, bears it away to some stump or rock and threshes it until it is dead, when he immediately swallows it whole, always head first.

This singular, and yet elegant bird is a lone representative of his tribe in the United States; but being abundant wherever fresh water and good fishing are to be found, it has become quite familiar, occupying as prominent a space in our Natural History, as the pretty little European species does in the rural landscapes in Great Britain. The form and appearance of the Kingfisher are peculiar. A long, sharp, and powerful bill; a large head, surmounted by a crest that adds fierceness to its look; a thick neck and robust body, but rather small in proportion; wings ample; legs very short and feet small, with outer and middle toes together until as far as the last joint. The upper parts of the plumage are bluish lead color, lower parts mostly white; in the male, a band of black crosses the upper part of the breast; in the female the blue tint is not so perceptible, and the band across the breast is a reddish brown, and belly being girted with a broad belt of the same color.

Its favorite places of resort are near inland streams, lakes, and mill-ponds, especially where a clayey or gravelly bank arises to some height above the water's edge; here the male and female assist each other in digging out a hole, running horizontally to the depth

of four or five feet, and sometimes as much as ten or fifteen feet, and about one or two feet below the surface of the ground.

This hole, which is just large enough to admit the body of the bird, is widened towards the extremity into an oven-shaped apartment, of sufficient size to allow of the birds turning freely about; here the nest, which is composed of a few sticks and feathers, is placed. The female mostly lays six pure white eggs, which she hatches in about sixteen days, the male taking his turn with his mate in the process of incubation. To this hole the same pair will sometimes resort for many successive years.

\* \* \*

## THE CAT CAME BACK.

B. V. WOLF, agent of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company in Middletown, N. Y., has a cat that he has for months been trying to get rid of. She has been given to farmers who have taken her miles away to their homes, time after time, but she has never failed to put in an appearance again at the Wolf mansion, after brief absences. The other day Mr. Wolf went to New York. He put the cat in a bag and placed it under the seat of the car. When the train reached Sterlington, Mr. Wolf dropped the cat out of the window. Sterlington is forty miles from Middletown. Mr. Wolf transacted his business in New York and went home. This was on Tuesday. When he went home to supper on Thursday night and sat down by his hearthstone there was the same cat. She got up, rubbed herself on her master's legs, and purred in a way that showed how she appreciated his little joke. Wolf sat down and seemed dazed for a minute. Then he stroked the cat fondly, but respectfully, and said, "You can stay here as long as you live, if it's a hundred years. I'll get a gold collar for you and tie it full of red ribbons. Pussy, you're a dandy."—*Dumb Animals.*

\* \* \*

## SEA LIONS SMART FEEDERS.

THOSE who are constantly associated with animal at the zoo see many comical and interesting sights, and keepers of such places have many stories to relate.

The sea lions are very much "smarter" than their appearance suggests, and while they are always inter



esting, their method of feeding is one of the most amusing things in the gardens. The keeper brings to the edge of the pond a pail of fish, which average perhaps a foot in length, and flings each one as far out as he can, when the sea lions, with amazing rapidity, swim to get them. I think that I have never yet seen a fish strike the water, as a lion catches it before it has time and swallows it head first.

\* \* \*

#### HOW BIRDS DRINK AT SEA.

"WHEN I was a cabin boy," said an elderly sailor, "I often used to wonder, seein' birds thousands of miles out at sea, what they done for fresh water when they got thirsty.

"One day a squall answered that question for me. It was a hot and glittering day in the tropics, and in the clear blue sky overhead, a black rain cloud appeared all of a sudden. Then, out of empty space, over 100 seabirds came dartin' from every direction. They got under the rain cloud and they waited there for about ten minutes, circlin' round and round, and when the rain began to fall, they throwed their heads back and they drank their fill.

"In the tropics, where the great seabirds sail thousands of miles away from shore, they get their drinkin' water in that way. They smell out a storm a long way off; they travel 100 miles, maybe, to get under it, and they swaller enough raindrops to keep them goin'."

\* \* \*

#### GREEN PEAS FOR FELINES.

It is generally supposed that cats are carnivorous animals, yet from investigations recently undertaken by a French cat fancier it would appear that vegetarians are to be found even among the feline tribe.

Green peas—cooked—are among the vegetables mostly favored by these four-footed gourmets, and asparagus is regarded as an extraordinary dainty, even the white, hard stalks, usually rejected by the most fastidious "humans," being eagerly devoured. Haricots, beans and sorrel are not much thought of, nor spinach, but cooked chicory and lettuce are more to their taste. Carrots are generally appreciated, and are said to be beneficial to cat health. The are also excessively fond of maize, either green or even the hard grains when cooked.

Fruit apparently does not appeal to puss, apples, pears, peaches and apricots failing to rouse her appetites. On the other hand, they show a decided taste for melons and bananas, while some are found to be absolutely greedy over cocoanut in any form.

There is evidently likely to be an opening in the future for a cat's vegetable man to compete with the peripatetic cat's meat man of the present.

#### BEETLES FIGHT TO A FINISH.

THERE are beetles in England (of the family known to the scientists as Telephoridas) that are popularly called soldiers and sailors, the red species being called by the former name and the blue species by the latter. These beetles are among the most quarrelsome of insects and fight to the death on the least provocation. It has long been the custom of English boys to catch and set them fighting with each other. They are as ready for battle as game cocks, and the victor will both kill and eat his antagonist.

\* \* \*

#### BACILLI LIVED FOR 2,000 YEARS.

IN opening a tomb which had been undisturbed since about 200 years before Christ, remnants of goats and dogs which had been buried with the body were found and when these were examined closely they were found to contain a number of living bacilli.

As this tomb had been hermetically sealed for more than 2,000 years it has thus proved that there is practically no limit to the life of these death-dealing organisms.

\* \* \*

#### MEADOW LARKS.

DID you hear a voice from the meadow calling, "Sweet, sweetheart?" That is the meadow lark. His name tells where to look for his nest; it is on the ground at the foot of a bunch of tall grass. It is made of grass and covered over; sometimes it has a covered path leading to it. He is a large bird, larger than a robin; his color is a speckled brown and yellow, and you can tell him best by the dark moon-shaped figure on his breast. His food is chinch-bugs, tomato-worms, wire-worms, crickets, June-bugs, grasshoppers, cut-worms, weevils, and such harmful things. Truly the farmer has a long list of helpers—wind, rain, sun, air, earth, frost, plants, etc., besides nearly all birds and some insects and animals.

\* \* \*

#### OYSTER CAN GROW SKIN.

NEW YORK scientists are much interested in the results of a series of experiments recently conducted by R. C. Scheidt, which seem to show conclusively that the oyster although naturally inhabiting a shell, can grow a skin if occasion requires.

Experimenter Scheidt deprived oysters of one of their shells and then exposed them to pure light, with the result that the animals secreted pigment over the whole of their body. The chemical, or blue, rays produced the same pigment, but none was formed when the oyster was subjected to red rays. On putting the bivalves in darkness all pigment disappeared.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### PREPARING GROUND FOR WINTER WHEAT.

Now is the time to plow for winter wheat; the earlier the better. It is this neglect to plow early that causes so many wheat fields to go into the winter with a small, uneven growth, due to dry weather at seeding time, and sometimes to exceedingly late seeding, because the land was not moist enough to sow on account of late plowing. No matter how late the fall may be, if the land is plowed now while it is moist and properly tilled until seeding time, it will retain moisture enough to germinate the seed and start a good growth, while if plowing is neglected until late in August or September, and if these months should be dry it is doubtful whether the crop will start at all until the fall rains; at any rate it will be uneven and spotted.

This is one of the chief advantages of early fall plowing. That it is true no one can deny. Let me quote from Prof. F. H. King, the leading authority on soil in the United States:

"When the soil grains are separated from each other so as to develop an open, crumbly condition, then the rate of capillary rise of water through it is greatly reduced. Thus plowing so thoroughly checks the loss of water from the soil beneath the stirred portion that in one case seven very drying days failed to appreciably decrease the mean amount of water in the upper four feet of field soil, while an immediately adjacent and entirely similar land, not plowed, lost during the same the full equivalent of 17.5 inches of rain, or more than 9.13 pounds per square foot."

The above experiment is only one of many, all tending to show the important truth. We have all noticed that during a drought we can scarcely find any moisture in the ground that is being plowed, while in that which was plowed early and kept harrowed moist earth can be found by removing a few inches of the dust mulch with the toe. We are familiar with the moist condition of well worked summer fallow. What causes abundance of moisture? The answer is plain. It is saved by plowing and harrowing and not used by crops, and early plowed land will approximate to the same condition.

In addition to the great saving of moisture early plowing places the soil in the best condition for the manufacture of food plants. The stirring and aeration of the soil aid the work of the nitrogen-forming bacteria, and instead of having its food supply depleted by growing weeds, the soil will have added to its store

of nourishment. This is the reason summer-fallowed land is richer.

✱

Much of the land which will be plowed for wheat the coming fall is stubble. The crops just removed were thin and killed out in spots, and weeds have a good start already. A month or two would allow many of them to mature weeds and insure a good crop (of weeds) for the future. Early plowing will prevent all this.

Land plowed now will turn up in good shape and be fine and mellow, while if left until a drought comes it will be hard and lumpy, and require more harrowing than it would if plowed and kept harrowed occasionally, and then will not be in good mechanical condition. Think, too, of the extra amount of energy required to turn the hard, dry soil, and take pity on the poor horses.

Perhaps I am in the wrong in supposing that August and September will be hot, dry months. This may be true, and again it may not. Taking one year with another, they are usually dryer than July. At any rate, there is nothing to be lost by plowing now, and there is sure to be a gain in plant food if not in the moisture advantages.

Some one will bring forth the objection that the manure must be hauled first, and that will take some time. If the manure is very coarse it may be best to plow it under, and if so, its hauling will take many weeks, but most manure that has lain in the yard during the summer and has been trampled by stock is fine enough to spread readily on plowed ground, if it is carefully done. Indeed, top dressing for wheat is the better way, if actual tests count for anything. If you have much manure to handle, look up the merits of the manure spreader. I believe it to be a more valuable tool than a binder, and one which will soon pay for itself if rightly used.

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### IT IS A DUTY TO MAKE THE HOME ATTRACTIVE.

BY MRS. M. M. BOLLINGER.

In a recent issue of the INGLENOOK, in the home department, I saw the following paragraph:

"It isn't a good plan to make the home attractive. Life is a serious matter and shouldn't be wasted in enjoyments, no matter if they are innocent."



Now it seems to me that it is a good plan and the most sacred duty of every wife and mother to make the home as attractive as she can. Although life is a serious matter I believe it is too serious to allow any opportunity for doing good to pass; and the time spent in making the home attractive is not wasted, but is used for the upbuilding of mankind, leading all to that better home beyond, which Christ is preparing for all who love and serve him, and be sure that he is making it as attractive as possible. He tells us of the golden streets, of angels robed in white, singing beautiful songs, no partings, no tears, no sorrow, no pain or death shall enter there.

While some people's ideas of an attractive home might differ, I think that the most attractive homes are not always the ones that show evidence of lavish expenditure and too often are but gilded cages, with its inmates for prisoners; but it is the one that no matter how poor in furnishing it may be, is always neat and tidy, blessed with plenty of fresh air and sunlight; with peace and contentment written upon all around; where love and perfect sympathy prevail; where one and all may go and be sure of a hospitable welcome.

It is not necessary to have money to have an attractive home, for many of the gewgaws, such as endless sofa pillows, tidies and bric-a-brac which lie scattered about are a nuisance and no adornment whatever to the home, and are a useless and extravagant use of both time and money, but if this money were spent judiciously in the purchase of books or a few choice pictures, it might serve as a real attraction, and if the mother would use the time she spends in making useless articles in recreation or study, thus fitting herself to be a cheerful, intelligent and sociable companion to her loved ones instead of the cross, tired and fretful ones which too many of us become.

Home should be a haven of rest for the tired, careworn husband, where he may cast aside the work and worry of the day and enjoy a sociable, quiet hour, and be sure of that sympathy in times of trouble which lighten one's burdens. For the children too it should be the most attractive place of any, so that they will prefer the home roof in preference to the low, vile haunts of sin such as the saloons and gambling dens which are luring our young folks away from our homes by every attraction which they can invent.

So, mothers, let us early teach our little ones that home is the best place by being a real companion and playmate to them, surrounding them with flowers, music and good literature. Do not think any portion of the house too good for their occupancy, at the same time teaching the necessity of being careful and respectful. Arrange your table just as neatly and attractively for them as for a guest and take just as much trouble in the preparation of the viands.

Teach them always to be neat, modest and attractive in their dress and habits and to do a portion of the work, so that they may feel that they are helpers. Do not discourage their first efforts, but praise and encourage them all you can.

Do not be partial with the girls but serve girls and boys alike; that is, take just as much care to have the boy's room as attractive and dainty as the girl's and take just as much care of their personal appearance.

I am sorry to say that as a rule it is the girls that get the best room and adornments for it and again the mothers see that the little girl is neat and tidy but neglect to look after the boy's appearance, so oftentimes he has the appearance of a little ragged, dirty tramp. In teaching school nine years I found this often the case, and mothers, it is very wrong.

As every one is more kind, polite and amiable with pleasant surroundings and neat and tidy appearance, perhaps the boy would lose some of his roughness and ill-manners if more care were taken with him.

Do not scold, but be firm and if necessary to punish do so in as gentle a manner as possible.

Allow them all the innocent amusements that you can, so that you keep them under the home roof and point them to the Giver of all gifts and the better home beyond.

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#### SOMETHING ABOUT GRANITE KETTLES.

BY N. J. ROOP.

WHEN your granite or porcelain kettle gets so burnt and discolored inside as to be unfit to look at, put it on a bed of hot coals, or any hot fire where there is no smoke, and burn it out. Turn so as to get all parts burned, and it will come out as a new kettle. Of course the fruit acid has destroyed the glazing and that cannot be restored. Not a bit of the granite will burn off, as I have tried three different times.

\* \* \*

WHEN plants are crowded they compete for plant food and moisture. The thinning of plants in rows will enable the grower to secure a crop during a dry season when it would be impossible to do so if they were crowded in the rows. Every weed that grows near a plant takes from the soil the elements for the support of the plant and appropriates moisture that may be desirable. The best remedy for drought is thorough cultivation, which destroys weeds and prevents the escape of moisture.

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THE mangers and feed troughs should be kept as clean as possible. Naturally cleanly horses do better when their food is placed before them in good condition.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

'NEN Grandman said, "Now you children must go to bed early to-night, so you can get up early in the morning and see the threshers and see the big toot-toot, and I said that I did not want to see the big toot-toot, for I wuz afraid that it wuz coming to take us home. 'Nen Luke said, "Oh you are always afraid of everything," and I guess I am but I didn't want to go away before I could see them thresh.

So Luke, he went with Frank to put the cows down the lane and I went out on the porch and Grandma pumped me a big wash-pan full of water and I washed my feet and 'nen I told them all good night and put off to bed and it wuz hardly dark. When Grandma put my little nighty on and I said my little "Now I lay me down to sleep," she patted my pillow and said, "Bless her life anyway," and pulled the sheet over me and kissed me goodnight and it wuz just a little bit till I heard something go bang—rattle-te whang-bang, and my! it scared me and I said right out loud, "What is that, Grandma?" and she didn't say anything and 'nen I looked into her bed and she wuzn't there and I wuz afraid, for it wuz all dark and I had to feel with my hands and I just couldn't find her at all, so I went out in the other room to see if I could find anybody else and there they all were and they had the lamp lighted and I said, "My goodness, ha'nt you going to bed at all to-night?" and 'nen they all began to laugh at me and they said it wuz morning. 'Nen I said where is the sun? And they said, "He isn't up yet, Bonnie, you beat him this morning."

'Nen I asked them what made that big noise and Mr. Marshall said that wuz Mabel who had stubbed her toe and fell down with a dishpan full of dishes and broke them nearly all, and he said that he guessed that I would have to go with him to town and get some more for the threshers to eat their dinners upon and so I got another ride in the cart and I wanted Luke to go too but he wouldn't do it for he wuz afraid that the big toot-toot would come while we were gone, but it didn't and when we came back there wuz a lot of men there and lots of wagons and horses, and Frank put all the cows in the woods and shut the gate. He could have all the other gates open and the men would drive every place and there wuz an old grandpap there and everybody called him Mr. Dixon and he wuz the bestest old man. He gave me some candy and he took me all around and showed me everything and we went to the machine and the engine and the man let me pull the

toot-toot and I thought it wuz fun; if Luke and me could have that to play with we could play cars.

Then the men came from the field with great big loads of wheat on the wagons and they would throw it in the machine and my! how it would growl and chew up the wheat, and when grandpap Dixon took me back further I saw that the machine had a trunk pretty near like an elephant and dear me! how he did blow out the straw! it just made a great big stack out there behind the barn.

I said I wished that they would thresh in town so we could have a nice strawstack like that. 'Nen Luke he had to get smart again and laugh at me. Some of the men had awful dirty faces and they looked like the men in town who haul the coal to our house.

Pretty soon Mr. Marshall said, "Mabel, it is about time that you make that lemonade," and she made a big bucket full and Frank took it and passed around to the men and how they did like it and I heard one of them say that Mr. Marshall wuz the only man around there that gave the men lemonade and that they liked to thresh there and I think I do too. 'Nen when dinner time came I don't know where they all came from but there wuz enough to fill the big long tables that Mrs. Marshall had fixed for them, and they thought that wuz the bestest dinner, and some wuz going to leave the table and Mr. Marshall said, "Hold on, boys, another course yet," and there came Mabel and Mrs. Bradley with the ice cream that we got to town the day before and I had forgotten all about that, and they thought that wuz the finest thing yet and they all talked about the nice dinner; and while they were eating their dinner Luke said we could have some fun down to the engine, and so we went down there and he got the hose down off the water wagon and the water just poured out and he had me hold it and he took the shovel and dug some big holes and he said we would make some lakes and oceans and fill them with water and build some boats and put on them but he couldn't make the oceans as fast as I could put the water in them and they all ran over. 'Nen there wuz a big lake around there and just then the man that runs the engine came out there and he talked awful loud and said Luke and me wuz the meanest kids in the country, and I told him we lived in town and he said, "No wonder then," and I don't know what he meant by that; but just then grandma hollered and said, "Come, children," and we runned away to the house.

(To be continued.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Who is the author of the present Constitution of the United States?

The basis of the Constitution was drafted from the set of resolutions drawn by James Madison, which were submitted to the constitutional convention by Edmund Randolph, of Virginia. This was in 1787. Other plans were submitted and discussed and three months later the Convention appointed a committee to report a constitution embodying the proposals it had already approved. This committee was N. Gorham, Oliver Ellsworth, James Wilson, Edmund Randolph and John Rutledge. They submitted their report August 6, which was somewhat amended by the convention and reported to Congress in September. A month later Congress submitted the constitution to the Legislatures of the various States for ratification.

Who are the members of the present Cabinet?

John Hay, Secretary of State; Leslie M. Shaw, Secretary of Treasury; William H. Taft, Secretary of War; William H. Moody, Attorney-General; Henry C. Payne, Postmaster General; Paul Morton, Secretary of Navy; E. H. Hitchcock, Secretary of Interior; James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture; Victor Howard Metcalf, Secretary of Commerce and Labor.

Who built the Suez Canal?

It was built by Count de Lesseps, who organized a company with two hundred million francs for that purpose. It is a hundred miles long and took five years to build it, and was opened November 17, 1869.

Has Columbus, Ohio, been the capital ever since the admission of the State into the Union?

No. The capital was at Chillicothe from 1800 to 1810; from 1810 to 1816 at Zanesville; since which time it has been at Columbus.

Who is the author of the Missouri Compromise?

Henry Clay. However, it resulted from a resolution of Senator Thomas, of Illinois, which probably gave Mr. Clay his fundamental ideas.

What is the address of Andrew Carnegie?

No. 2 E. 91st St., New York City, N. Y., and Skibo Castle, Sutherland, North Britain.

Where is the home of J. Pierpont Morgan?

219 Madison Ave., New York.

What and where is Westminster Abbey?

It is the church in which the monarchs of England have been crowned for the last thousand years, and where persons of celebrity, including the sovereigns and members of the royal families, have been buried for several centuries in the past. It is located in the city of London, in the district that is called Westminster.

Who were the commanders of the Monitor and Merrimac during the Civil War?

The Monitor was commanded by John S. Worden and Lieutenant Franklin Buchanan was captain of the Merrimac.

When did the first troops embark for Cuba during the Spanish-American War?

June 14, 1898, in Tampa, Fla., on a fleet of thirty-seven transports, and arrived seven days later at San Diego.

When and by whom was the first sewing machine patented?

The first sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846.

Was ist das längste Wort in der deutschen Sprache?

Gesundheitswiederherstellungsmittelzusammenmischungsverhältnissmässigkundiger.

What is the correct pronunciation of the President's surname?

Ro-ze-velt.

When did the first newspaper advertisement appear?

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

What is the salary of the Cabinet officers?

\$8,000 per annum.

Who is ruler of Japan?

Mutsuhito is the Mikado of Japan.

What is the salary of a naval cadet?

Five hundred dollars per year.

Who is emperor of Russia?

Nicholas II.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### THIS SIDE AND THAT.

BY W. F. M'CAULEY.

A is America, land of the free;  
 B is for Beer, that destroys liberty.  
 C's the Church member, supreme at the polls;  
 D is for Drunkenness, ruining souls.  
 E's for Election, where ballots are cast;  
 F is Forgetfulness till it is past.  
 G is the Glory we think is secure;  
 H the Heart-breaks that our people endure.  
 I's Independence the nation affects;  
 J is the Juggernaut car on our necks.  
 K is the King that our fore-fathers downed;  
 L is the License that Alcohol crowned.  
 M is the Manhood we boastingly claim;  
 N is the Nuisance we breed to our shame.  
 O is an Orator—Fourth of July;  
 P's Politician, a dollar would buy.  
 Q's for the Question with skill we debate;  
 R the Rum-shop that debauches the State.  
 S is for Statesmen we pause to admire;  
 T is for Traitors, who boldly conspire.  
 U is our Union, from many made one;  
 V is the Violence to her that's done.  
 W's Watchfulness over our foes;  
 X is an X-ray that apathy shows.  
 Y is for Yankees, inventive and bold;  
 Z the Zigzag many tread, as of old.

—Selected.

### HIS LOVE.

INTO our lives, in many simple, familiar, homely ways, God infuses this element of joy (his love) from the surprises of life, which unexpectedly brighten our days and fill our eyes with light. He drops this added sweetness into his children's cup and makes it run over. The success we were not counting on, the blessing we were not trying after, the strain of music in the midst of drudgery, the beautiful morning picture or sunset glory thrown in as we pass to and from our daily business, the unsought word of encouragement or expression of sympathy, the sentence that meant for us more than the writer or speaker thought—these, and a hundred others that every one's experiences can supply, are instances of what I mean. You may call it human goodness—it often is; but always call it God's love, for that is always in it. These are the overflowing riches in his grace; these are his free gifts.—*Long-fellow.*

### BELIEVING WHAT WE UNDERSTAND.

A MAN once came into Mr. Day's store and asked: "Do you believe in the Trinity?"

"Yes sir."

"Do you understand it?"

"No sir."

"How then can you believe it. I never believe things that I do not understand."

"How," said Mr. Day, "can I raise my hand to my head?"

"By contracting the muscles of your arm."

"But how can I contract the muscles of my arm?"

"The will acts upon the nerves, and causes the contraction of the muscles."

"How does the will act upon the nerves, and what is the will?"

The man at last replied:

"I do not know."

Mr. Day told him, "Since you cannot understand the simplest processes of life, do not attempt to understand all of Jehovah. Let God manage his own affairs in his own way and believe that he is the truth."

### THE BEST.

THE best law—the golden rule.

The best education—self-knowledge.

The best philosophy—a contented mind.

The best statesmanship—self-government.

The best theology—a pure and beneficent life.

The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance.

The best war—the war against one's weaknesses.

The best music—laughter of an innocent child.

The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy way.

The best art—painting a smile upon the brow of childhood.

The best telegraphing—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

A DISPATCH from London, under date of July 8 signifies that the discussion of the Irish Land Bill in the House of Commons is still in the course of procedure, and they are having a hot fight. It is to be hoped that the poor Irish, who are suffering some oppression in this direction, will be relieved of the stringency and be allowed to purchase homesteads and pay for them on reasonable terms.



# The Brethren Colonies

IN THE

## Fruit Belt of Michigan



The basis of my business is absolute and unvarying integrity.  
SAMUEL S. THORPE.

are an actual success. The colony of the Lakeview church is located on lands surrounding the village of Brethren, Michigan. Brethren, Michigan, is located on the main line of the Pere Marquette System, 105 miles north of Grand Rapids and about 14 miles east of Lake Michigan. All conditions of soil, climate and location make this spot an ideal one for general farming, fruit-growing and stock-raising. Lands have been sold to about 120 families of the Brotherhood and their friends, of which number about one-half have already located and are clearing up their places. The possibilities of this district are exceptional. The Brethren tract embraces about 20,000 acres, of which over 11,000 acres have already been sold. There are just as good and as desirable locations remaining as those that have been bought and the prices have not yet been advanced, but with the improvements now going on, developing the country so rapidly, it is only a short time till prices advance considerably. **THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW.** Present prices range from \$7 to \$15 per acre, on easy terms, or less five (5) per cent for cash.

For illustrated booklet and information in regard to rates, address Samuel S. Thorpe, District Agent Michigan Land Association, Cadillac, Mich.

### THE CADILLAC TRACT.

**25,000 Acres of Rich Agricultural Lands, Excellently Situated and Splendidly Adapted for Farming, Fruit-growing and Stock-raising.**

These lands are located from one-half mile to six miles from the hustling city of Cadillac, the seat of Wexford county, 8,000 inhabitants, (all alive,) and its location on the Grand Rapids and Indiana R'y (part of the Pennsylvania System) and on the Ann Arbor Railroad (part of the Wabash System) together with its other advantages render it the best trading point and market place in Northern Michigan. Cadillac and the lands controlled by the advertiser are located about 98 miles north of Grand Rapids and 50 miles east of Lake Michigan. They are well watered with springs, creeks, rivers and lakes of pure, sparkling water teeming with gamey fish. The soil varies from a sandy loam to a clay loam, all of it underlaid with clay and gravel subsoil, which responds eagerly to cultivation.

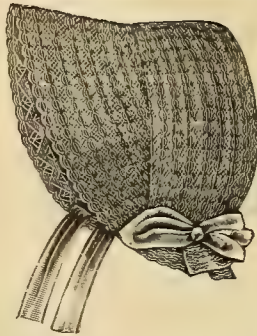
For illustrated booklets, maps and information as to reduced rates to these locations, address:

**SAMUEL S. THORPE,**

**District Agent Michigan Land Assn.,  
Dept. M,**

**CADILLAC, MICHIGAN.**

## THE INGLENOOK.



### BONNET STRAW CLOTH

1 Yard, 12 Inches Wide, Makes Bonnet.

Fourteen styles straw for bonnets. Goods 12 inches wide. Prices from 35 to 55 cents per yard. Takes one yard for bonnet. Samples sent free. We keep everything used in making bonnets and fill orders complete. We have a sister who makes best grade bonnets especially for our trade.

#### Sample Order from 35-cent Goods.

1 yard straw cloth, .....	\$ .35
2½ yards silk-covered wire, .....	.05
1 yard best grade rice net, .....	.17
½ yard chiffon (good), .....	.25
1¼ yard silk braid, .....	.08
¼ yard goods for ties, .....	.20

Full price, ..... \$1.10  
Cost of making, ..... 1.00

Patterns for Bonnets like the above illustration 35 cts. each.

We Carry a Full Line of Cap Goods. Samples Sent Free.

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

341-343 Franklin Street, :: :: Chicago, Ill.

### \$50.00 California and Return.

#### Personally Conducted Trains

From Chicago to San Francisco without change, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Special personally conducted parties leave Chicago Aug. 18th and Aug. 25th. Itinerary includes stopovers at Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City. Low rates; choice of routes returning. Tickets on sale from all points at low rates daily August 15th to Sept. 10. Two fast daily trains over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri river, and via the most direct route across the American continent. The Overland Limited, solid through train every day in the year, less than three days en route. For itineraries of special trains and full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

# The Inglenook

To January 1, 1905, to **25c.**  
New Subscribers, Only

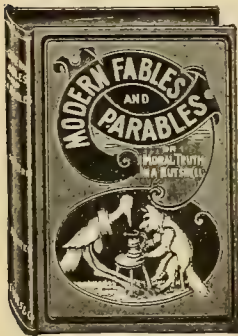
### An Easy Way to Secure a Valuable Book.

Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....	\$ 40
Modern Fables and Parables, .....	1 25

**\$1.65**  
**.75**

Both for only

The book we offer is a late one, by Rev. Harris, author of Mr. World and Miss Churchmember. The object of this book is to teach morality and to correct social evils. It is a splendid book for the home. If you do not already have it you will do well to take advantage of this offer.



### Get a Good Fountain Pen.



Inglenook to Jan. 1, 1905, .....	\$ 40
Ladies' or Gentlemen's Fountain Pen, .....	1 00

**\$1.40**

Both for only

**.75**

This fountain pen is a good one and would be highly prized by any boy or girl. It is worth \$1.00 to any or in need of a pen.

### Hundreds of New Subscribers.

We are receiving hundreds of new subscribers, who are taking advantage of the above unprecedented offer. Our aim is to increase our list by several thousand within the next few weeks. The Nook is starting on a new era and we want all our friends and neighbors to join hands with us. Dear reader, help us enlarge the list by telling your friends of this offer, please. Better still, solicit their subscription and send it to us, and thus help enlarge the usefulness of the Nook. Send to

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Illinois.**



## A Word to the Wise

Is sufficient. If you are sick, ailing, or out of sorts, you will make no mistake by resorting to

### Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

The old time-tried herb remedy. It builds up, strengthens and rejuvenates as nothing else can. Thousands have found it a help in time of need.

Mr. George Janke, Middletown, Conn., says: "I could neither eat nor sleep, but the BLOOD VITALIZER restored my health."

It is not a drugstore medicine, but is supplied to the people direct by local agents appointed in every community. Further particulars gladly supplied by the proprietor,

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**

**112-114 S. Hoyne Ave., - - Chicago, Ill.**

# Brawntawns

Truly Cure

## Dyspepsia!

Have cured some of the worst cases—those that doctors could not cure. If you have **DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION**, and want to be cured, use

### BRAWNTAWNS

To give the readers of the Inglenook a chance to use **BRAWNTAWNS**, and test their curative properties, we offer a 50-cent box of **BRAWNTAWNS**, 30 days' treatment, for 25 cents, if sent with this advertisement before Sept. 10, 1904.

Don't be satisfied with what we say, but write for testimonials. We will return the postage, 2 cts.

**Victor Remedies Co.,**  
FREDERICK. MD.

It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Yeremian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

**THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO.,**  
BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

11t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## In the Inglenook...

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Illinois.

## FEW PEOPLE

Know the value of **Liquid Spray** as a home cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head colds and other diseases of the respiratory organs.

Persons desiring to try this highly recommended treatment should immediately write to **E. J. Worst, 61 Main St., Ashland Ohio.**

He will gladly mail any reader of the Inglenook one of his new Atomizers and Liquid Spray treatment on five days' trial, free.

If it gives satisfaction, send him \$2.00, two-fifths regular price; if not, return it at the expired time, which will only cost you twelve cents postage, and you will not owe him a penny. It kills the Catarrh microbes in the head and throat.

23t13

## Worth Not Wealth

is the standard at Mount Morris College. That's why her students are so eagerly sought after by business men, school boards and universities. Her students are in daily personal contact with experienced teachers, not at arm's length as is the case in some large institutions. Nothing like this "personal contact" with a live teacher. Think of a regular college course including board, room and tuition for less than the tuition at some of the rich colleges. Our up-to-date catalogue is yours for the asking. School opens Sept. 6. Yours for service,

**MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE,**

Mount Morris, Ill.

J. E. Miller, Pres.

## NORTH DAKOTA

Fertile lands on new line of Northern Pacific Railway. Sold on crop payment plan. For particulars, special excursion, etc., address,

**GUTHRIE & CO.,**

32t1 P. O. Box 438. Decatur, Ill.

## SALMON, IDAHO.

Any one desiring information regarding this part of Idaho, I will try and give such information as desired.

**HENRY LINGLEY,**

32-t4 Salmon, Idaho.

## Change of Climate Beneficial

After your years of toil and success, don't you want to rest the remaining? If you do, come to southern California, where roses bloom all the year, grass is evergreen, some kind of fruit ripening every month, vegetables a perpetual luxury. To make these declining years a delight, to combine work and play, purchase a walnut, almond, fig, olive, orange, or lemon grove; each has its profit, pleasure and beauty. For particulars of each write **A. Hutsinpiiler, P. O. Box 1194, Los Angeles, Cal.** 23 1

\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,**  
Bangor, Michigan.

10t26 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department, as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**

153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.,  
CHICAGO.

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free Send at once to

**R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.**

## Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE**  
Elgin, Illinois.



# Catarrh == Head Colds == Deafness



Why Suffer When Liquid Spray Will Cure You?

**We Will Mail it on Trial Free.**

Don't take medicine in the stomach to kill germs of disease in the head. **LIQUID SPRAY** immediately relieves and cures Catarrh, Head Colds, Hay Fever, Asthma, Buzzing and Roaring in the head, Partial Deafness and La Grippe. You cannot cure Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever with the same remedy, don't be deceived. Each disease must be treated by the Specific that removes the cause of that disease. Our new Specifics act directly upon the cause, hence diseases disappear.

**LIQUID SPRAY** is the only common sense treatment of the world to-day. Others sometimes relieve but fail to cure. Our Medicator converts the fluid oil specifics into the finest medicated vapor which penetrates the obscure air cells and tubes, even to the inner ear, and makes breathing easy, and heals the sore places by lining the inner surface with the antiseptic healing oils.

**LIQUID SPRAY** is absorbed by the mucous membrane and is carried to every cavity of the head by natural breathing, destroying the germs of disease in the head, throat and lungs. Thousands of our old customers will be glad to test this new treatment. To prove that this is not idle talk, we will mail our Medicator and the proper specific, free, to any reader of this paper naming his ailment.

## OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

I will mail any reader of the Inglenook who will name his ailment one of my Spray Medicators and four drachms **LIQUID SPRAY** suited to his disease on **FIVE** days trial Free. If it gives satisfaction, send me \$2.00 (which is two-fifths price), if not satisfactory return it at the expired time which will only cost you 12 cents postage and you will not owe me a penny. No one can ask a better offer.

If you have Rheumatism or Kidney trouble, mention it and I will include free, a sample treatment of Australian Life Tablets. This remedy acts upon the Uric Acid poison in the plasma of the blood and quickly relieves and permanently cures these diseases.

If you are tired of being imposed upon, try a cure that cures, and here it is. Write to-day as this announcement may not appear again.

Address: E. J. Worst, 61 Elmore Block, Ashland, Ohio.

## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

This announcement is made expressly for the readers of the Inglenook and their friends, and we shall hope to hear from all of the Inglenook readers. You need this treatment, just mention the Inglenook and we will send you something that will make our acquaintance a mutual benefit. We have thousands of testimonials, but they won't cure you. You must try the treatment yourself to get the benefit.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Please remember that in addition to our Spray treatment for diseases of the air passages, we offer one of the best remedies ever discovered for Rheumatism and Kidney trouble. Sickly kidneys bring on Rheumatism, hence these two diseases go together. We have no faith in a remedy that promises to cure everything for they generally cure nothing. We treat the cause of each general disease with a specific for that disease, hence the disease itself disappears. Our Australian Life Tablets have won a great fame for quick and lasting cures for Rheumatism and Kidney trouble. We are anxious that more people try them. We will include a sample treatment of this remedy with the Spray Medicator if you have either Rheumatism or Kidney trouble and ask for it, or if you prefer, we will send a sample of this treatment with full directions only. You are to keep your money until we demonstrate that our treatments are worth the price asked. When writing, name your ailment.

## Extracts from A. L. Taber's Letters.

Ashland, Ore., July 10, 1904.

Mr. E. J. Worst:—I enclose Express Order for another lot of Medicators and Tablets. I am selling more of your goods now than ever before. The Tablets are selling much better than formerly. I have made \$76.30 in the last four days, retailing to individual customers. I can make \$20.00 more Friday and Saturday.

(Signed) A. L. Taber.

Lake Side, Ore., July 16, 1904.

Mr. E. J. Worst:—I received the goods O. K. I am having some big days. I cleared \$71.30 during the last four days. The other gentleman who has been traveling with me, has given up his picture business and is going to devote all his time to the sale of your Medicators and Tablets. We expect to make some big sales.

Yours truly, A. L. Taber.

Burns, Ore., July 29, 1904.

Mr. E. J. Worst:—Enclosed find Money Order for more goods. We just arrived here yesterday and have worked one day and made \$26.20.

Yours truly, A. L. Taber.

P. S.—Mr. Taber has been selling our Medicators and Tablets for four years in California and Oregon. He has sold in this time many thousand dollars worth. He has frequently written me that he seldom makes less than \$12 a day. I mentioned this in addition to the extracts from his letters on even dates above, to show what an agent can do when he gives all his time to the sale of our goods.

Agents  
Wanted.

Address **E. J. WORST, 61 Elmore Block, Ashland, Ohio.**

# NOW



## Is the Time to Send for Our Mammoth New Catalogue!

### A New Catalogue

After months of arduous labor we are bringing to completion a fine new catalogue filled from cover to cover with reliable merchandise. This mammoth book, which weighs nearly four pounds, will come from the press within twenty days and we have every reason to believe will prove a splendid surprise to all our customers.

We have employed the best expert help and ten large printing presses are at our disposal until the last catalogue is finished. All our experience and the knowledge of expert catalogue help has been brought to bear in making this book a marvel of perfection and a money-saving encyclopedia. A new, clean, up-to-date, price-making and reliable Department Store at Home. Do not buy your fall goods until you have examined a copy of our new catalogue.

### Freight and Express Refunds

Our corporation is the first to work out in a practical manner a plan for refunding to patrons freight and express charges and yet not affect the price of the goods offered one iota. By a careful comparison of prices named in our New Catalogue with any other catalogue you will find that our quotations are on a competitive basis and in many instances lower. Yet we have arranged to refund to our patrons the money they pay out for freight and express. These refunds are paid under simple rules and conditions which are fully explained in our new catalogue and also in a special circular which we will send to any address upon request.

Under the old methods you paid the carriage charges year in and year out, irrespective of how much goods you bought. Under our new plan you are rewarded by being a regular and good customer by credit for the freight and express charges you pay. It pays you to send your orders to an appreciative and progressive company, which is looking to your interests in all matters. Save all expense bills received in return for freight and express charges on goods from our company, as these receipts are the same as money to you. Write for particulars.

### Present Facilities

Our new location in a modern fire-proof and commodious building right in the downtown wholesale district gives us the best of facilities for handling your orders accurately and promptly. Eight thousand square feet of space is now filled and storage room occupied in another section of the city. While we have a goodly stock of merchandise on hands, yet many of our orders are shipped direct from the factories.

Our relation to these manufacturers is the most pleasant and we have term contracts so that our patrons' interests are given the most exacting attention. The fact that we have been dealing with many of them for about four years and our business has shown a gradual increase gives our company a deserving prestige.

We have our bookkeeping, order-receiving, letter-filing, recording, billing and shipping departments thoroughly systematized and have put all in readiness for the rush of business as soon as our new catalogue is distributed. The Inglenook readers who have called upon us have expressed surprise at our present facilities and we take this means of telling every Nooker about it. We are ready for your orders and we thank you in advance for a liberal patronage.

### Catalogue Free

Our fine new catalogue is being printed upon an extra good grade of paper, will weigh nearly four pounds when ready for shipment, and we hereby agree to send this catalogue free of cost to each and every Inglenook reader who requests a copy. All you need to do is invest a penny for a postal card and send a written request to us, when your name and address will be transferred immediately to a mailing label, same to be used in sending to you free of charge our new catalogue. We make this offer to Inglenook readers because we know you are worthy of our greatest consideration, and hundreds of Nookers are now our customers, many know us personally, while it is our earnest desire to make the acquaintance and secure the patronage of every one of you.

We want to merit all this, too, and only ask for a fair hearing and trial order. Note the explanations on this page about our name. Write your name and address plainly and send your application for our large new catalogue now. **It is free.**

### Our Company Name

While the directors of our corporation have authorized the purchase outright of several other companies and we receive the mail addressed in the names of all the companies we have bought out, we have never changed our name or effected any consolidation since receiving our charter from the State of Illinois.

The name of our corporation is Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co., and the address is 341-343 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill. Remember three things about our Company name—(1) There is a personality about it. (2) It has never been changed since our corporation was organized. (3) It has appeared continually on the last cover page of the Inglenook for many months. The following short expressions are often printed in connection with our name. (1) "Scientific Cooperation." (2) "The Mail Order House." (3) "That's the place."

We want to get our fine new catalogue to you at the earliest possible moment and make these explanations so there may be no confusion or delay in reaching us with your requests. Send all correspondence to

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.**

**341-343 Franklin St..**

**CHICAGO, ILL.**

### Quality and Price of Goods

In the heading we name quality first because it should mean more than any other thing to our patrons. We are listing in our fine new catalogue a good quality of Merchandise, as we feel convinced that the day of considering cheapness only is passing. Our positive guarantee goes with each and every article and your money is cheerfully refunded if goods are not satisfactory. While quality has not been overlooked, the prices are right, too, and we only ask you to compare same with any other catalogue in the country as proof of our statement. We also ask you to compare goods received from our house with articles procurable at home, or merchandise received from other companies. We do not claim to have conquered the world or anything of the sort, but we do know that so far as we have gone we have struck bedrock on the score of "Quality and Prices." If you place an order for merchandise before you have examined our new catalogue we will "both lose money."



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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HARD TIMES.  
DON'T. GIRLS.

VERY DIFFICULT.  
A RARE TREAT.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

# One Day in Nevada

---

(COPY)

Kearney, Nebraska, August 20th, 1904.

Mr. Geo. L. McDonaugh,

Omaha, Nebraska,

Dear Brother:--

On our return home we stopped a day at Reno, Nevada. Here we were shown over the country by Col. Maxson. One can readily see here what can be done by irrigation. This once dry, barren, parched country now abounds in beautiful, fertile fields of alfalfa, grass and grain. In the afternoon we had the pleasure of being entertained at and shown over the farm of Governor Sparks, which is a few miles from Reno. The Governor has a beautiful home, surrounded by a beautiful grove. We were shown over the farm by the Governor, who takes great pride in farming and stock raising. The men were harvesting his oats, which had grown to a remarkable height and were well filled. They stood straight, which showed that they have not the wind to blow down their grain, as oftentimes happens in other States. We were shown as fine a herd of Hereford cattle as was ever our privilege to see. There were about seventy-five cows with their calves feeding upon as fine blue grass pasture as one ever saw. To think that a few years ago this farm was a dry, barren desert hardly seems credible. What has been done here can be done at other places. And as the Government is now opening up thousands of acres of irrigated land for homestead, we would recommend all those who contemplate making a change of location and securing a home to investigate, and go and see this country for themselves. In our journey through the western States we met with some who came west poor, but to-day have an independent living. But let no one think of going to a new country without enduring some of the hardships of a frontier life. We feel ourselves greatly indebted to Col. Maxson and Governor Sparks for their kindness in showing us their beautiful homes and valley.

(Signed) GEO. L. STUDEBAKER,

Muncie, Indiana.

For information About Cheap Railroad Rates to reach these Lands Write to  
Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent U. P. R., Omaha, Neb.



**30,000 ACRES**

IRRIGATED

**Government Land**

In Nevada

NOW OPEN FOR

**HOMESTEAD**

UNDER THE NEW

**IRRIGATION LAW**

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

**ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE**  
PER YEAR.

This Includes Water. After 10 Years Water and Canals Belong to Homesteader.

Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

**ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.**

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

**GEO. L. McDONAUGH,**  
COLONIZATION AGENT

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU GOING TO

**CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON,  
OREGON, IDAHO**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California Points.

**Stop Off at Reno, Nevada,**

And Investigate the Irrigated Government Land. Call on Mr. L. H. Taylor, U. S. Engineer, for information.

**ONE-WAY COLONIST'S RATES.**

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, .....\$33 00  
From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
From Missouri River, ..... 25 00

Proportionate rates from all points East.

**The Union Pacific Railroad**

—Is Known As—

**"The Overland Route"**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Nebr.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**MORE BEETS---**

**HIGHER PRICE**

Producers Will Get \$400,000 More Than Last Year.

"Denver Post":

"The sugar beet crop of Colorado, according to reports received from our field men all through the South Platte Valley, will not be less than 10 per cent in excess of that of last year," said Charles Boettcher, of the Great Western Sugar company. "The outlook was never so good as it is this year. Last year the yield in tons was slightly less than 400,000, and it was marketed at \$4.50 a ton. This year it will be fully 450,000 and the market price already agreed on is \$5 a ton. This will make a difference to the producer of some \$400,000. It is too early to make an estimate on the amount of sugar the beets will contain. That will not be possible for a couple or more weeks. But the general outlook was never better for a large beet crop than it is at present. We have had plenty of water and no severe or injurious storms over the areas planted in beets. If nothing untoward occurs, the crop will be a banner one."

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

**HOMESEEEKERS' EXCURSIONS**

To Snyder, Colorado,

With privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via

**Union Pacific Railroad**

# Brawntawns

Truly Cure

## Dyspepsia!

Have cured some of the worst cases—those that doctors could not cure. If you have **DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION**, and want to be cured, use

### BRAWNTAWNS

To give the readers of the Inglenook a chance to use **BRAWNTAWNS**, and test their curative properties, we offer a 50-cent box of **BRAWNTAWNS**, 30 days' treatment, for 25 cents, if sent with this advertisement before Sept. 10, 1904.

Don't be satisfied with what we say, but write for testimonials. We will return the postage, 2 cts.

**Victor Remedies Co.,**  
FREDERICK, MD.

## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

## Wild Rose Sheep Farm

Breeds Cheviot Sheep. Wool and mutton of best quality. Rams and ewes for sale.

**HOWARD H. KEIM,**  
24t13 Box 1, Ladoga, Ind.

## SAY, BROTHER,

You have been wanting a good farm near a good live church in Central Indiana. Good land, good roads, good markets, near a good town. If interested, address "Farmer," Care Inglenook. 34t4

## WANTED!

Girl or woman between 20 and 35 years of age to do general house work in the home of a family of the Brethren church, in a beautiful Western city. Applicant must be a good and economical cook, neat about her work and person. An earnest and faithful sister of the church preferred. A letter from the home minister or elder to that effect to accompany the application. Will pay from \$20 to \$25 a month the year round for the right person. Both man and wife are owners and teachers in a Commercial College. Have built a new College building this year with all modern conveniences. A girl treated as a member of the family. Only persons need apply who have good health, who are willing to work and appreciate kind treatment and a good home. A photo accompanying the application will be appreciated. Out of all applications received from this inquiry there will be five selected to choose from. This is an excellent opportunity for the right person to see the West, and at the same time have a good home, at good wages. Address all applications direct to E. C. Reitz, Principal and Business Manager, Missoula, Montana. 35t4



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Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

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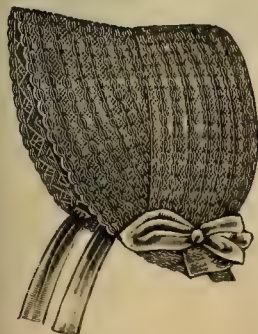


## McPHERSON COLLEGE A College of which Kansas is Proud.

### HERE ARE A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- A Normal College** that prepares teachers for all grades of certificates.
- A Complete College** course that compares with anything in the west.
- The College and Normal Courses** lead to State certificates without examinations.
- Excellent Buildings and Equipments.**
- Expenses** are as low as is possible with first-class service.
- Our Last Year's Students** will take out of the Public Funds of McPherson county alone over \$10,000 this year. This shows talent and home appreciation.
- Our graduates** occupy enviable positions in the business, educational and religious world.
- The Moral and Religious Influences** are unsurpassed. No saloons in the city. The teachers come in close personal contact with the students.
- We have a Superior Faculty.**
- We put more stress on our Bible School** than any other college we know of.
- The President** of the college, Edward Frantz, is dean of the Bible school and is recognized as having no superior in his line of work. He has been instructor in his line of work in McPherson college for the past nine years, and is devoting his entire time to the Bible. You can do no better than to take a course here. Remember tuition in Bible Department is free. Come, study the Bible, prepare yourself for mission work, Sunday-school teacher, preacher and make yourself useful.
- There's no Risk** in taking our course in writing or business. If you are not satisfied with the instruction you get from Prof. Fahnestock, you pay no tuition. This should appeal to those wishing a Business course or a Penmanship course.
- Prof. Fahnestock** is a little more skillful in execution than the average John or Bill, that helps some of his pupils. He has taught Bookkeeping and Penmanship for thirty years—that helps others. Writing is one of his specialties. If you want all he knows about it, come to McPherson. If you want to be entertained, go to Sell's circus. Some people say Fahnestock is the best. All say he is conscientious. If you believe this, he can help you.
- If you have but Little Means**, write and mention the Nook. We have an interesting proposition for you if you want a Business Course or a course in Penmanship.
- We have a \$50 Course** for \$5 for the first twelve readers of the Nook that write us. Postmark on envelope will determine who is first. College opens Sept. 6.

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## BONNET STRAW CLOTH

1 Yard, 12 Inches Wide, Makes Bonnet.

Fourteen styles straw for bonnets. Goods 12 inches wide. Prices from 35 to 55 cents per yard. Takes one yard for bonnet. Samples sent free. We keep everything used in making bonnets and fill orders complete. We have a sister who makes best grade bonnets especially for our trade.

### Sample Order from 35-cent Goods.

1 yard straw cloth,.....	\$ .35
2 1/2 yards silk-covered wire,.....	.05
1 yard best grade rice net,.....	.17
1/4 yard chiffon (good),.....	.25
1 1/4 yard silk braid,.....	.08
1/4 yard goods for ties,.....	.20

Full price,.....\$1.10  
Cost of making,.....1.00

Patterns for Bonnets like the above illustration 35 cts. each.

We Carry a Full Line of Cap Goods. Samples Sent Free.

## Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.

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It Does Not Pay to Neglect Your Eyes!

## GUELINE

Is good all for inflammations of the Eyes. It has cured thousands of others. It will cure you. :: DO YOU KNOW

## LUCINE?

Dr. Yeremian uses it in India every day. It is for Diarrhoea. It works like a charm. It rids the intestines of all germs. If not satisfied send us the pills and we will return your money.

Gueline, 35c. Lucine, 25c.

## THE YEREMIAN MEDICAL CO., BATAVIA, ILLINOIS.

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\$2,500 buys highly improved fruit farm of 20 acres, including stock and tools. One and one-half miles to fine market.

**J. L. BLICKENSTAFF,**  
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Carefully and properly invested will earn 7 to 20 per cent per annum for you, regularly and safely. For eight years we have been dealing in high-grade interest-bearing investment securities, and if you have any idle funds on hand, large or small, we will tell you how and where you may invest it honestly and profitably, and we use the greatest possible care to make every dollar invested absolutely secure. Write to us for full particulars. Address:

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Brethren Publishing House,  
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# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.



PAYETTE VALLEY HOME.—Five Years from Sagebrush.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat. Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

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# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

SEPTEMBER 6, 1904.

No. 36.

## THE PLUCKING OF A FLOWER FREES ITS SOUL.

A tulip and a violet were growing side by side,  
The violet lay lowly. The tulip flaunted wide  
Her coarse, plebeian petals, coquetting with the sun,  
Her cheeks with heightened color at the notice she had won  
Through beauty's dower.

A maiden passed along that way, seeking fragrant bloom—  
A little maid of charity—she helped to cheer the doom  
Of dreary army hospitals where dying soldiers lay,  
Wounded with the memories of the men they strove to slay  
By brutish power.

Not a single glance gave she to the tulip bold;  
Tenderly she felt among the tangled moss and mold  
To where the little violet was hiding—all unseen,  
But pouring forth her perfume with her wonted modest mien,  
Self-heedless flower.

Her body bruised and broken, the violet lay dead  
Within the maiden's grasp. And then the tulip said:  
"You foolish little flower, 'tis plain as plain can be  
You should have asserted more of self. Just look at me—  
I never cower."

The tulip hung there until it rotted on its withered stem.  
The dying soldiers smiled—while souls of violets waited them  
To realms where waves of fragrance from God's own presence  
roll,

For the petal is the body, but the perfume is the soul  
Of a flower.

—Will Winn.

## \*\*\* SNAPSHOTS.

*A lie is none the better for being set to music.*

✦

*A man's spirit does not always grow holier as his  
salary grows heavier.*

✦

*You cannot expect better manners from your chil-  
dren than you give them.*

✦

*Love is the prize most worth gaining, most easily  
gained and most often lost.*

✦

*Some men are praying for a heavenly blessing who  
need to pray for some earthly brains.*

✦

*Some men give their wives ten cents for the church  
for the same reason that they buy a lightning-rod.*

*You will need faith to fight fakes.*

✦

*The devil never bothers to shake barren trees*

✦

*Our service does not depend on our smartness.*

✦

*Character may be lost but it never can be stolen.*

✦

*A song in the heart is worth two in the choir.*

✦

*There never was an audience so small as to deserve  
a small sermon.*

✦

*None of the currents that belong to this world flow  
towards heaven.*

✦

*You will never have to love your enemies very long;  
the process will kill them.*

✦

*Many a young man thinks he must be initiated into  
life as if it were a secret society.*

✦

*Many men use but one or two faculties out of the  
score with which they are endowed.*

✦

*Is it fair to expect to get gold out of a sermon when  
you only put copper into the service?*

✦

*Men who pride themselves on being hard headed  
are often mere tools in the hands of other men.*

✦

*The average boy would a good deal rather carry in  
all the coal next door than pick up a little kindling  
at home.*

✦

*Each one of us is bound to make the little circle in  
which he lives better and happier; each one of us is  
bound to see that out of that small circle the widest  
good may flow; each one of us may have fixed in his  
mind that out of a single household may flow influ-  
ences that will stimulate the whole commonwealth and  
the whole civilized world.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

### Look at Your Pencil.

IN these days of scientific investigation when all the branches of education are being well developed, a great deal of attention is being paid to psychology, phrenology and other studies peculiar to the delineation of character. Quite a good deal of emphasis is being laid upon the study of palmistry and the reading of faces, etc. All these have their place in the world and are very useful, and most people may derive some benefit from a careful study of one or all of them. However, these avenues of learning are exactly the same as many others. They may be a blessing or a curse, as the case may be, according to the way they are used.

In traveling on the train, if a man has his eyes and ears open to the things that are suggested to him, there are many ways of studying the character, which make splendid guides.

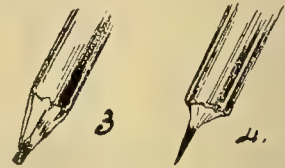
The other day a man was telling me how he had learned to delineate character by the way men sharpen their lead pencils. He was a business man, had dozens and scores of men constantly under his employ. We talked all the way about it from New York to Boston. Finally he said to me, "I'll give you a key to the result of my investigations along this line." Taking out a well-sharpened lead pencil, he drew from his pocket a bit of tablet and sketched for me this, No. I. "There," said he, "when you see a fellow sharpen a lead pencil like that you may depend upon it that he is painstaking, conscientious, and will do good work at a five or ten cent counter, and will have his financial report absolutely correct to the penny, but he is not quick of perception or active in purpose. Many things in the way of buying and selling that are items of success in the end would pass him by unnoticed, but as to veracity, honesty, uprightness you may depend upon him, and if you have such a counter in your store he will serve your purpose as well as any man in the world."



Then he drew figure No. II. "Now," he said, "do you see the difference between that and the first one I drew? This man is just the opposite of the other. He is very quick of perception; he sees the point in

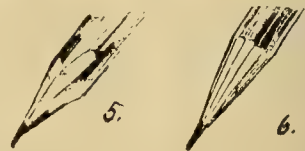
a minute, but what he gains in that and what he gains in neatness, for he is extremely fastidious, he loses in patience. When I get boys in my store who sharpen their pencil in this manner, I find them to be the most impatient, irresolute men in the house. They do very well as long as everything goes smoothly, but they cannot be depended upon in case of emergency."

"There," said he as he finished No. III, "you see how blunt that point is and how short the bevel. That man is stubborn, even to the extent that we call 'bullheadedness,' and has an unusual will power, but in nearly every case you will find him to be unscrupulous and sometimes even vicious. His conscience seldom appeals to him, and he is almost void of self-confidence or confidence in other people. He seems to suspicion everybody as being an enemy, at least not a friend."



As the gentleman from Boston finished figure No. IV, he said to me, "Well, there is a queer thing," "but," he said, "as queer as it seems, this is one of the most desirable men that any man may have at his command. Without exception you find him devoted to any assigned duty, whether it be sweeping the floor or using the yard stick or taking care of the cash. He is absolutely deliberate, purposeful, is trustworthy to the fullest extent of the term, and is not only a brilliant employe, but a man in whose care you may leave your business when you are away."

"No. V represents a man who is careless, slovenly and not trustworthy. If you should be so unlucky



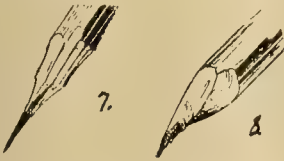
as to hire an employe of this kind, and discover that he sharpens his lead pencil in this manner, it would be policy and prudent on your part to find a reasonable excuse to dismiss him before he costs you money, because he is sure not to be the man you want in your store or office."

Just as the train pulled up to a station where they had five minutes for lunch he said, "Now while the train stops I'll sketch for you the best man in the house. Here is the way my chief clerk sharpens his



pencil," and he drew No. VI. He said, "Do you see how perfect and symmetrical this is. That means that this man is exceedingly conscientious. He is economical and has an eye for business, extremely fastidious in personal matters, tidy, hopeful in temperament, cheerful, sees the bright side of things, and I always leave him feeling that everything is safe when in his charge. And in fifteen years' experience I have never experienced anything else."

"Now, look here," he said. "Before our lesson is over I want to draw for you a pencil figure of my traveling salesman, who is continually on the road and brings me more orders than any other man in the district. This is No. VII. He is a hustler, but he has a little tendency to recklessness. He has but very little regard for the feelings of others. He is of a sanguinary temperament. He makes one of the most successful collectors I have ever had in my employ.



"One more and then we will leave the study with you. Here is No. VIII. Should you come in contact with a man who sharpens his pencil in this manner it will not take you five minutes to notice that he is a conceited man, pompous and practically good for nothing. He would lose business and custom for any business concern inside of three weeks."

I have been thinking over this matter a great deal since I had this talk with this gentleman, and I find that there is a great deal in the study of it. It will not always hold good. Remember that there are exceptions to all rules, and some other elements enter into a man's character occasionally that are not accounted for in this manner of study. But you will be surprised to see the amount of real information that may be brought out from this method of study.

\* \* \*

#### STRING AND BOW.

BY MARGUERITE BIXLER.

"THE material for violin strings and bows must be prepared with great care. Tom Hood once prayed heaven to 'reward the man who first hit upon the very original notion of sawing the inside of a cat with the tail of a horse;' but really no one seems to know whether catgut was used for string manufacture. There is no doubt about the horse hair for bows, and whatever may have been the original sub-

stance used for violin strings, the fact is that nowadays and for a long time they have been made altogether from the small intestines of lambs and sheep, the best quality being obtained from animals reared on dry mountainous pastures. The string-making month is September, and the process is quite long, tedious and not particularly agreeable, involving careful separation of the membranes and repeated washings, dryings, scrapings and immersions in certain chemicals before the final cutting into strings of the required length and thickness. It will not do to purchase strings indiscriminately, for sometimes excellent violins are made to appear quite inferior by the injudicious selection of strings and bows.

"The bow being the primary motive power of violin music, its proper manufacture is of the greatest importance; but it is perhaps the least difficult of all the violin paraphernalia to produce, though its present efficiency was not reached without exhaustive experimentation. It is composed of horse hair neatly fastened on a slightly flexible frame of wood, gracefully bent.

"The bow is, par excellence, the one adjunct which makes it possible to produce and sustain the violin's marvelous varieties of tone. Great performers have imitated on its strings almost every animal, from the bird and cat to the human being, and every shade and variety of human feeling and passion have been reproduced by master players like Paganini, Sivori, de Beriot, Ole Bull, and our more modern virtuosi."

Did you ever think that violin playing will in time injure the walls of a building? It certainly will. "Of course," says an authority, "it takes continuous playing for many years to loosen masonry or to make iron brittle.

I have often thought of what the result might be if a man would stand at the bottom of a nineteen-story light well on the first floor of the Masonic temple in Chicago and play there continuously. The result could be more easily seen there than almost anywhere else, because the vibration gathers force as it sweeps upward. It is the regularity which means so much, because it is the regularity of vibration that makes it powerful.

*East Akron, Ohio.*

\* \* \*

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has recently completed three tracks that are laid with the heaviest rails that were ever used by any railroad. The rails weigh one hundred and forty-two pounds to the yard, which is seventeen pounds heavier than any before used. They are on the Delaware line, are ballasted in concrete, and nine inch girders are used to bind them. The curves and spurs are laid with the same weight rails. The railroad men claim they will wear for twenty-five years without repair.

## THE MAKING OF A PAIR OF SHOES.

BY D. L. MILLER.

It is a long look from the days when I, a barefoot-boy, trudged over the frosty road on a bright autumn morning to the village shoemaker to be "measured" for a pair of winter boots to be worn until springtime and the longed-for barefoot days came again—to the modern shoe factory of the twentieth century. I recall vividly how I saw and watched the maker of boots and shoes with hammer, awl and wooden pegs, the latter held in the mouth for convenience sake, soling the foot wear which he made entirely by hand. It was slow and tedious work as compared with the lightning express methods used in the up-to-date factory of to-day.

Embowered among shade trees, in the rich and beautiful Lebanon Valley, Pa., is the town of Annville, with a population of some over 2000 souls, and here lives our Bro. A. S. Kreider, president of the A. S. Kreider Shoe Company. Some years ago he began in a small way the manufacture of shoes by machinery, and the business has grown until to-day the company has factories at Annville, Palmyra and Elizabethtown, Pa., and when running at full capacity some seven or eight hundred people are employed and the output of finished foot-gear is about nine pairs per minute.

Three hours spent in the large factory at Annville with Bro. Kreider as guide and teacher, convinced me that what this broad-shouldered, genial maker of foot-wear does not know about the minutest detail of his business is not worth considering. I acquired more information as to modern shoemaking in three hours than I had learned in all my life before.

In a general way it may be said that the leather,—kid, calf and goat, in many shades of color, with oak, union and hemlock tanned soles,—is fed into the insatiable mouth of the great factory and the result is over 5000 pairs of finished shoes for every day of 10 hours, among which are some of the best shoes in the world. In the making, each shoe, from start to finish, passes through no less than 65 pairs of human hands and 45 different machines. To describe the work done by each pair of hands and each machine would make a shoe Nook of this issue. I can only very briefly and in part refer to details.

The leather from which the shoe is cut is carefully inspected by an expert and each piece is measured by a machine that tells just how many square inches are in it. It is then passed to the cutters where great skill is displayed in getting the greatest possible number of uppers with the least possible waste. In the leather room is to be found kid leather of the finest quality in the world, and it is tanned in this country, for we

lead the world in tanning. A few years ago French kid held the palm, but an American discovered the vici kid process and left the French tanner far in the rear. He made millions out of his process and died a premature death.

After passing through the cutting department the parts of the shoes are "assembled" and now begins the work of the machines. The shoes are sized, last-ed, nailed, sewed, button-holed, eyeletted, folded, marked, numbered, pasted, cemented, pressed, waxed, burnished, ironed, polished, dressed and cleaned ready for boxing, and this work is all done by machinery.

Some of the intricate pieces of mechanism seem almost gifted with human intelligence. Here is one that sews on the buttons. These are fed into the machine from a hopper, a button coming to the right place at the right time. A loop is thrown over the eye of the button by the machine and the eye is turned flat side down just as the needle, carrying a heavy thread, comes through it and it is secured so strongly in its place that you can only pull it off by breaking the thread or tearing the leather. All this is done so rapidly that the eye refuses to follow the quick motion of the machine. Just as rapidly, and with greater precision and neatness than can be done by hand, are the button-holes worked, the eyelets inserted, the hooks fastened, and the stitching done, the latter by a machine that makes three rows of stitches in one operation.

The soles are sewed on by a machine that brings to the inventor three cents royalty for every pair of shoes soled. A counting attachment tells the story of each day's work and as these machines are used in hundreds of factories, the income of the patentee must be a princely sum. Our old shoemaker twisted his thread over his knee with his hand, applying the wax in the same way and then, fastening a bristle in each end, was ready for work. The machine under consideration uses the very best quality of twisted linen thread wrapped on great spools containing thousands of yards. As the thread passes through the machine heated wax is applied and when sewing is finished it cools and hardens and the work is much better done than it can be by human hands.

Another ingenious little machine reaches out, with wonderful accuracy, to the stitches in the soles of the shoes and presses notches between the stitches, giving the upper edge of the sole at the side of the shoe the appearance so common in foot-wear these days.

Who, of the readers of the Nook, ever heard of ironing shoes? The ironing machine is heated by electricity and after its work is done, the shoe is much improved in appearance. The finishing machines are supplied with brushes as soft to the touch as velvet and when the shoes are placed in the boxes ready for



the trade they are as nearly perfect as human skill and ingenuity can make them.

As I left the factory I said to the man of shoes, "Hands are not to be counted." "No," was the quick reply, "It's brains against hands now."

\* \* \*

#### A BROKEN DISH.

JOE was the village idiot, and like many an unfortunate of his class, often surprised people by his shrewd sayings. He had an odd habit of calling at the neighbors' towards sundown, where he could sit by the kitchen fire an hour at a time, muttering in his foolish, harmless way. He came to our house the other night when mother was busy preparing tea. In one of her journeys from the dining-room she dropped a china bowl, breaking it in a dozen pieces.

This little act seemed to give Joe infinite delight. He rubbed his hands over the stove, and chattered and chuckled more like some animal than a human being. Then looking with a silly leer, he said: "Folks is like dishes mostly; you can't handle such kind rough," pointing to the ruin on the floor. "Ain't good for much when they're broken, and they break mighty easy." Rolling his eyes toward the more common ware ranged on the kitchen shelves, he continued: "That's the sort of use. They're the people to do the work in the world! Not so nice and purty as t'other, but you don't have to treat 'em so tender." Poor Joe! I wonder if his mind were not like delicate porcelain, which some careless hand let fall in early life, hopelessly shattering it.

Mother, with that rare sympathy belonging only to mature motherhood, humored his fancy by saying: "Well, Joe, you know all kinds of dishes are needed at a feast. There is a greater supper than this to take place by and by. When the Master comes to sit down at the table he will want something besides the china and silver. It won't make so much difference then what we are, if only we bring the food he expects. The Lord never looks for 'strong meat' in a vessel which can carry only milk."

Joe looked at her with his vacant stare, showing that he but dimly understood her meaning though he seemed to comprehend Scriptural ideas easier than any others. Does this verify the words of the prophet, that a wayfaring man, though a fool, shall not err therein?

Watching the fragments as they were brushed into the dust-pan, he burst forth again. "Ha! ha! Guess *He'll* take care of the pieces! Things don't get broken in his hands though. He knows the difference between tin and chiny!"

Half-witted words, perhaps, but hiding a depth of meaning full of truth and pathos. Are we not, as Christians, responsible for some of the broken ves-

sels in the Lord's treasure-house? Though there may be but a few, like Joe, whose minds are a complete wreck, are there not among us many sensitive, highly-organized natures, whom in our rude jostling we have given a jar they will feel for life? It may not have been in the shape of a harsh word or an unkind act, but simply in withholding the sympathy and encouragement we might have given, or even in the failure to recognize that they are more delicate mold. To how many thirsting souls they might have carried the water of salvation had not their power been weakened!

We never place fragile glass upon the heated stove, but we do subject each other's characters and modes of action to fire of scathing criticism or uncharitable remark, and then wonder that they do not stand the test. We carefully protect our porcelain from undue frost and cold, but leave many a soul shivering from indifference or neglect. I believe with Joe that the Son of man will "gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost," and at the marriage supper of the Lamb we shall recognize many a broken vessel that here on earth we condemned as unfit for use, because failing to act in the way we judged best.

"Things never get broken in his hands!" Shall they in yours, Christian, when he has made you your brother's keeper?—*Selected.*

\* \* \*

#### TRUSTFULNESS.

IN a poor, but thrifty peasant's home sat a young mother plying her needle in the autumn twilight for the wee Willie, whose ringing laughter from the little garden told its own sweet tale. The husband sat near his wife, in that weary listlessness which is made such a luxury by a hard day's toil. "How shall we ever get on when winter comes, George? 'Tis hard enough in summer, what will it be then?" The question awoke something within that man's slumbering soul that sent a quiet glow over every look and tone. "Mary, lass, what art making there?"

"A warm winter coat for Willie, George."

"I guessed as much. Does the young rogue know about it?"

"Not he, dear lamb."

"Won't you tell him to hinder his worrying about winter?"

"He worry! Why, hearken to him, George. He's as happy as the day is long; and even if he had the sense to think about winter, he'd trust mother to keep him warm."

"Aye, lass, and I vow the boy is wiser than his mother."

Mary's eye filled as she caught her husband's upward look, and the cloud of distrust was rolled from the hearth by her child's trustfulness.—*Selected.*

## CANCER.

BY E. E. RINEHART, M. D.

IN the long catalogue of diseases with which humanity is afflicted there is scarcely one to be more dreaded or that has been so unsuccessfully treated by the medical faculty as *cancer*. Until within the last quarter of a century the real name and cause of the disease were involved in obscurity. Cancer was looked upon as rare, and the death of the patient as certain.

Cancer is a disease to which both male and female, young and old are subject; it is seldom, however, met with in very young persons, and by far more prevalent in women than in men, and assumes a variety of forms: but from the incipient to advanced stage undergoes many changes, so that to any but those thoroughly acquainted with the disease it is difficult to diagnose correctly.

There are different causes to which the development of cancer may be attributed. The most common are such as blows, bruises, cuts, freezing, burns, or anything that obstructs the circulation.

Most persons having cancer can ascribe its origin to one or more of these causes; there are other causes that might be mentioned, but these are the chief ones. It has been claimed by some that certain kinds of food and narcotics cause cancer, such as tomatoes, pork, tobacco, etc.; but I am satisfied from a careful observation that tomatoes never did cause cancer, and they are one of the best blood purifiers we have. The Jews are not supposed to eat pork, but they do have cancer; neither does the use of tobacco of itself cause cancer, however, we may lay it down as a general law in regard to the cause of cancer, that anything that has a tendency to weaken the vitality of a person may predispose to the development of cancer; we then only need some local irritation to cause its appearance on the surface, then, like the mistletoe on the oak, living upon and of it, yet an independent growth.

Cancer is divided and subdivided into different forms; first we have what is termed an *Epithelioma* (or skin cancer). This form of cancer may be classified under four distinct heads, viz: *fissure*, *black scaly*, *warty* and *eating cancer*. *Fissure cancer* makes its appearance in the form of a crack, usually looks deep like a cut with a knife, most generally appears on the lip, sometimes on the hand, and at the junction of the ear with the head. This fissure or crack generally enlarges and deepens, while the surrounding parts become hard, dry and painful.

The black scaly cancer is another variety of the epithelial species and appears first as a dry, hard scale with an itching or burning sensation of the face, arm or hand. This scale in time falls off, leaving a slightly red, irritable surface, from which moisture ex-

udes, soon forming another scale larger than the first, which in time again falls off, and this process is continually going on; the surface all the while growing larger, until at last the scale ceases to form, and an open, unsightly sore remains. This sore now spreads in every direction, and is very painful when exposed to the air.

Warty cancer makes its appearance in the form of an ordinary wart; most generally upon the face. From the top or head of this wart moisture exudes, forms a slight scale which after becoming dry falls off and is replaced by another larger and thicker which, like the scaly form, again falls off, and this process is continued. The wart or tumor all the while is growing larger and its base taking a deeper and broader hold. Eating cancer is first discovered as a small ulcer, which spreads rapidly, eating its way through every form of tissue, and is the most destructive of any of the epithelial variety. It attacks every part of the body, and no time should be lost in arresting its destructive course.

The next form of cancer is the one that invades the female breast; of these are several varieties but all presenting the same symptoms, viz: the presence of a hard, knotty, irregular tumor, sharp, lancinating pains, adhesions at some point, and as it approaches the softening stage, attachment of the skin to the tumor, dark, leaden color if unchecked, it ulcerates at this point and the discharge is very offensive. Any lump which may appear in the breast should not be neglected.

There are other forms of cancer that invade the female breast, such as the scirrous, encephaloid or rose cancer, fungus, hæmatodes, melamoris, the two latter being more destructive in their nature and running a very rapid course.

*Kokomo, Ind.*

\* \* \*

## IS IT REFORM OR DEFORM?

AT its late session in St. Louis, the National Educational Association made another attempt to introduce the "spelling reform." The English is the latest language. Its foundation was the Anglo-Saxon. But a wealth of additions has been made to it from other tongues. The appropriation of words from languages that had a pretty well-defined system of spelling has made the English seem like a heterogeneous mass.

The effort of the present "reformers" is to introduce a phonetic system, or something closely related to the phonetic. As yet, about a dozen words only have been changed at all by the patent process; and some of them are used to the old way almost universally, with a decided preference for the unamended spelling. Up to date the path of the reformers has been rough and steep.

A few years ago at the Illinois State Teachers' As-



sociation, at Springfield, one enthusiastic reformer, with a megaphone voice, introduced a resolution that a committee be appointed, which should do everything in its power to bring into general use the simplified spelling of the dozen words that the National Educational Association had selected for scouting purposes into the territory of the conservatives. A prodigious amount of work was outlined—printing tracts, distributing appeals, making addresses, and numerous other things that our memory has not carried—in fact, flood the State with printed and oral advice on the evil effect of the twelve unfortunate words. Of course it was understood that those words were to bear the brunt of the attack, while another company should come along later for reinforcement, and additional progress. The resolution closed with an appropriation of *fifty dollars to defray expenses*.

A broad smile crept over the faces of the pedagogues. It was as if a mountain had labored and brought forth a mouse—a small dead mouse. One man with a well-developed sense of the ridiculous arose and moved that, in view of the great responsibility and enormous task imposed on the committee, each member of it be voted a salary of five thousand dollars a year. The motion was not more inconsistent than the resolution. The latter was passed by a sort of permissive indulgence, but, so far as we know, the heart of the committee never throbbed once.

The above is an illustration of the checkered history of spelling reform. In a practical age, people will not spend time, money, and energy to accomplish something that promises no genuine profit when attained. There will always be a few advocates of changes; but their power will prove inadequate to the task.

At present we are going backward rather than forward in the simplification of spelling. This is seen more in works of fiction than in any other department of literature; and the copyright laws are the cause. An American book meets a far readier sale in England, if it spells "labor" "labour," and "honor" "honour," and similar words likewise. Financial success weighs more than empty sentiment any day, and the self-appointed reformers have already lost more than they have gained.

But the National Educational Association blazed out a new path. The fact that no one present was able to give a list of words that the organization had already agreed to reform, as it was reported at the time, had better be passed over silently in deference to the feelings of the reform champions. The new path is an effort to appoint a committee of thirty, with the disposal of \$2,000 a year for five years, that shall attempt to force a few selected words into commercial use in their artificial dress. Advertisers are to be importuned to employ them so, and newspapers and magazines are to be constrained to "follow copy" in the case of

"tho," "thru," and "thoro." This appropriation is conditioned on another ten thousand dollars being raised by the reformers. The chain is advanced that literature will not be slow to follow where business leads. The opinion seems to be that the regeneration of these few words will be cheap at twenty thousand dollars. They are intended, however, as an opening wedge.

The prospect is that this effort will fail. It is neither desirable nor practical to carry phonetic spelling to its logical end; and to use it in spots only is more confusing than to keep hands off. Take, for instance, the word "thought." The reformers clamor for "thot." By the same rule "bot" should stand for "bought," which might be clear; "sot" should take the place of "sought," and of course would be confused with the noun of the same spelling; "tot" could be one of several verbs; while "rot" could be either of two verbs or two nouns, all in common use. Our language is puzzling enough, as all admit, without the phonetic scalpel of the reformer. The fact is that, if we go to the legitimate end of *reformed* spelling, we will have a *deformed* language. Thousands of new words would have to be coined to avoid the confusion resulting from spelling words alike that are now dissimilar. At every port of entry our reform committee would have to stand with cudgel and pruning-hook to batter down and cut off the outlawed appendages of French, Latin, and Greek words. We suggest that a good place to begin is on the names of Polish and Russian immigrants to our shores. The English language, with all its peculiarities of spelling, is here to stay, and we see no reason why anybody who is able to learn how to spell should desire a change. Those who can't spell now, could do no better after the "deformation" has taken place.—*Religious Telescope*.

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#### ETERNAL SPRING.

You say, "The soul is nothing but the result of bodily powers." Why, then, is my soul the more luminous as my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. I breathe the fragrance of the lilacs, the violets and the roses, as at twenty years. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear sounding the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me. It is marvelous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale and yet it is history. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose and verse, history, philosophy, drama, romance, satire, ode and song. I have tried all, but feel I have not said a thousandth part of what is in me. When my body goes down to the grave you may say that I have finished my day's work. The tomb closes on twilight to open with dawn. My work is only beginning. I see it mounting and mounting forever.—*Victor Hugo*.

## TO-MORROW.

BY LULU C. MOHLER.

OVER the land of the beautiful Rhine is thrown a dreamy web of wonderful charm: a land that has helped the world to write her book of history and has given this book its most wonderful pages of romance, legend, heroism and song.

Who is it who does not like to read the legends of which Germany, and especially the Black Forest and the Rhine are so full?

Some of these legends contain beautiful lessons and I want to tell you one. A German student named Lek made a journey on foot from Leipsic to the Middle Rhine. He went in a round-about way visiting many old towns and ruins on his trip.

Just about sunset one evening, he came to the top of a hill and was surprised to see at its foot a town of which he had never heard. It was unlike any village he had ever seen. So quaint and ancient looking that he knew it must be centuries old; but it seemed queer that he had never heard of it. Strange old banners hung from the steeples; but he concluded it would be a safe place to spend the night there which was fast coming on, for he saw it had a church and an inn.

He descended the hill and entered the town and met a man oddly dressed. Lek asked him where he could find lodging for the night. The man gave his answer in a dialect with which he was not familiar, but he guessed the last words rightly.

"Why do you wish to know?"

"I am a traveler," answered Lek, "and I must remain here until to-morrow."

"To-morrow!" said the man, throwing up his hands. "To-morrow! For us," pointing to himself, "there is no to-morrow. I must hurry on." And so he left him.

Lek went on into the town and every one he met was surprised when he asked for lodging until the morrow. He went to the inn and asked for a room for the night. Here he found quite a party of men drinking and having a merry time. They were dressed very richly and had long purses full of ancient coin. The landlord looked as if he was very rich, being dressed like a king. They seemed to think Lek's request for lodging a great joke; they laughed over it and slapped their knees in their mirth. At last the landlord looked solemn and he said to the young man:

"Don't you know, have you not heard? We have no to-morrows; our nights are long, long slumbers; each one is a hundred years."

Then the men turned from him and went to talking together in an eager manner.

The shadows of evening grew darker. Men and women ran to and fro in the streets. Every one

seemed in a hurry as though much must be said and done in a brief time.

Presently a great bell rang out from a steeple. The hurrying people paused. Each one lifted his hands, waved them in a circle, and cried:

"Alas! To-morrow! Hurry good men, all, good women, all, hurry!"

At last the young man began to think his reason had left him, that he had gone mad and it was all a dream his fancy had conjured up.

Near the inn was a public square. The grass which covered it was dry and dead, and in the center of it stood an old withered tree, under which a fair young girl sat dressed in costly robes and adorned with heavy jewelry. She seemed to take little interest in what went on around her and was not hurried and anxious as was every one else. This seemed strange to Lek so he went to her, thinking she would not be so rude as the others were, and told her he wanted lodging and food until the morrow, but every one was so odd and paid no attention to him, and he wanted her to tell him what it all meant.

And this is what she told him:

"To-morrow!" The word is a terror to most of them; it is no terror to me,—they are days of disappointments; I had them once,—I am glad they do not come oftener to me. I shall go to sleep at midnight, here where I was deserted. You are a stranger, I see. You belong to the world; every day has its to-morrow. Go away to your own people, and to your life of to-morrows. This is no place for you here."

Just then the bell rang again. The hurrying people stopped again in the street, waved their hands wildly and cried:

"Haste, haste, good men, all, good women, all. The hour is near. Good men, all, good women, all, hurry!"

It was night now and a storm was coming. Lek was more anxious than ever to get a place to stay.

The maiden asked him if he had a true heart and he told her he had always been true to himself, his fellow-men and to his God.

"Then you will be saved when the hour comes. They only go down with us who are untrue. All true hearts have to-morrows."

The storm was fast approaching. The girl got up and went to the brow of the hill and Lek followed her.

"Sit you here," she said, "and do not leave the place until the cocks crow for morning. A true heart never perished with the untrue. My duty is done. Farewell!"

The bell sounded the hour of eleven and the people wrung their hands and cried out as before.

At last the storm swept over the hills, the winds bent the trees, but not a drop of rain fell. All was still for a moment and that mysterious bell pealed the *midnight* hour; then came a thunder-crash which seemed to



shake the hills. Lek crossed himself and fell on his knees.

The cloud soon rolled away, the moon came out again, revealing the lovely valley, but *the village was gone.*

In the morning at sunrise a cow-herd came 'up the hill. He and the student talked about the tempest. Then Lek asked him what had become of the village that was in the valley the day before.

"There is no village in the valley," said the cow-herd. "There never was but one. That was sunk hundreds of years ago; if you saw any village there it was that; it comes up only once in a hundred years, yesterday it was that; and then it only remains for a single day. Woe betide the traveler that stops there *that day.* Unless he have a true heart, he goes down with the town at midnight. The town was cursed because it waxed rich, and became so wicked that there was found in it only one true heart."

There is so much to be done, so many to be kind to, so many ugly corners in ourselves to file away, no end to things to study, no limit to the things our mind can attain; and such a short time to do it in. We have no to-morrows *here.* Haste good people, we have only to-day to do all these things.

We must *hurry* and get our hearts true, and learn that beautiful faith that when we close our eyes when the city goes down, not a fear shakes our soul when we "meet our Savior face to face." Get your heart so true that it is a pleasure to think of that time, and not a terror, come when it may. Only the earthly part of us cries out in fear and wants to stay here, being afraid to go through the veiled beyond; but as a poet said, our *soul* is like this—

Son of Eternity, fettered in Time, and an exile,  
The Spirit tugs at his chains evermore, and struggles like  
flames ever upward.  
Still he recalls with emotion his Father's manifold man-  
sions,  
Think of the land of his fathers, where blossomed more  
freshly the flowers,  
Shone a more beautiful sun, and he played with the  
winged angels.  
Then grows the earth too narrow, too close; and home-  
sick for heaven  
Longs the wanderer again.

"Hurry, hurry the hour is near."

The city is going down some night, with its heavy burden of untrue souls. May there be a beautiful spirit to lead your true soul out before the hour of midnight.

The best way is not to enter the city, but stay on the heights, for it may win your heart to untruth. Oh! get your heart true and you will discover as Lek did that—

"The days of evil have no to-morrows,—no not once

in a hundred years. Only good deeds have to-morrows. I will be true: so shall to-morrows open and eternal."

*Leeton, Mo.*

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## THE PARABLE OF TOBACCO.

SELECTED BY MABELLE MURRAY.

THEN shall the kingdom of Satan be likened unto a grain of tobacco seed, which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground, grew and became a great plant, and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms made their habitation thereupon.

And it came to pass, in the course of time, that the sons of men beheld it, and thought it beautiful to look upon and much to be desired to make lads look big and manly. So they put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made ill, and others to vomit most filthily. Yet they returned to their chewing, and it grew upon them so that they became weak and unmanly, and said: "We are enslaved, and can't cease from chewing it." And the mouths of all them that were enslaved became foul and were seized with a violent spitting, and they did spit even in ladies' parlors and in the house of the Lord. And the saints of the Most High were greatly plagued thereby.

And, in the course of time, it came also to pass that others snuffed it and were taken suddenly with nasal spasms, and did sneeze with mighty sneezes, insomuch that their eyes were filled with tears, and they did look exceedingly silly.

And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof into rolls, and did set fire to one end thereof, and suck vehemently at the other end thereof, and did look very grave and calf-like, and the smoke of their defilement ascended up forever and ever.

And the cultivation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth, and the merchant-men waxed rich by the commerce thereof, and it came to pass, that even the ministers of grace defiled themselves therewith, and the poor, who could not buy books, nor bread, nor shoes for their little ones, spent their earnings for it.

And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith and said: "Wherefore this waste? Why do these little ones lack bread and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil thing from you, and be temperate and defile not yourselves any more, and I will bless you and cause my face to shine upon you."

But they all exclaimed with one accord, "We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing and puffing. We are slaves to the weed."

*2522 Stevens Avenue, Parsons, Kans.*

## HOW WE THINK.

BY MARY I. SENSEMAN.

WE have a primary and a secondary means of thinking. The primary is that which employs words. The words may be disconnected or grouped into sentences. The quality of primary thinking depends upon the secondary and upon education in general. More or less mental effort is required to think with words.

Secondary thinking is really the basis of thought, the actual mental power. It is that with which the individual is born, although it is apparently subject to change under the influence of education. Conscience, instinct, will, reason, emotion, talent, and tact are properties of it.

To get before you more plainly exactly what I am driving at, notice your own thinking a few moments. You are going to do one of two things. You *feel* that this one is what you should do. Conscience has said so, but it did not repeat a word of any language in so doing. You make yourself do that thing, although you wish to do the other. Will, and perhaps reason, is employed, usually without the repetition of a word. Secondary thinking is simply the thinking—the *feeling*—we do without words.

I said it is only apparently influenced by education, while primary thinking is almost wholly so. To think in words we must know words, and we learn them in public schools and in general experience. To be happy, to be able to judge between right and wrong, to read the partial character of our neighbors, to have the ability to acquire knowledge and to put it into effect, all are what one's nature is. And wordless thinking is natural thinking. Education develops our latent characteristics. It generates new words, so that we are better fitted to put the characteristics to use by verbal communication.

To illustrate that education only apparently affects a person's nature: One boy may be graduated from a university with a knowledge of five times the number of words of the English language that he had before he entered school. He tries business and fails; a profession and fails; mechanics, and fails; rag-peddling, and succeeds. He is a "born" rag-man, and all his education could not broaden his secondary thinking beyond its natural capacity.

Our conduct is determined by the degree of development education has brought about.

In all this we find that we think without words. Do not dumb animals do exactly the same? The difference is that a horse can not look at a man and say, "You are mean;" but he can give him a vicious kick in the ribs, which is just as expressive of the horse's thoughts.

*Rural Route No. 3, Covington, Ohio.*

## MISS HELEN KELLER GRADUATES.

HELEN KELLER, the gifted blind and deaf girl, graduated from Radcliffe college at Cambridge, crowning the labors of her teacher, companion, and friend, Miss Annie M. Sullivan.

The remarkable career of this girl in the pursuit of education alone has been sufficient to attract the attention of the world, but beyond this she has written two books, has had an institution for teaching the blind in London named for her, and has won the friendship of such men as Bishop Brooks, Alexander Graham Bell, Joseph Jefferson, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Mark Twain. Indeed the latter, in his warm-hearted enthusiasm, has declared that the two most interesting characters of the nineteenth century are Napoleon and Helen Keller.

When Miss Keller appeared with the members of her class to receive her degree there was nothing about her outwardly to distinguish her from other girls. She is tall, of good figure, erect carriage, and has a remarkably fine complexion. Her hair is brown, there is only a slight defect in her sightless eyes, and her hands, those wonderful hands that help her to see and hear so much, are large and well-shaped.

This extraordinary girl was born in Tuscumbia, Ala., on June 27, 1880. Up to the time she was eighteen months old she displayed no unusual precocity, for the stories she remembers hearing of her infancy are only such as may have been said of the first knowledge in her book, "The Story of My Life." When she reached that age, however, she was stricken with a severe illness. "They called it acute congestion of the stomach and brain," she writes. But when this attack had passed it left her deaf and sightless, with only infantile memories of "glimpses of broad, green fields, a luminous sky, trees and flowers, which the darkness that followed could not blot out." To all intents and purposes she knew as little as the day she was born.

From that time until she was nearly seven years old she was a passionate child, striving to learn something of the mysteries of life as best she could in her terribly limited way. In her autobiography she has been perfectly frank in settling down stories showing her outbursts of passion, and tells of how she first discovered the use of a key by locking her mother in a pantry and the glee she experienced at her mother's efforts to break out of the closet.

It was through a visit of a famous oculist in Baltimore that Mr. Keller, who had hoped the doctor could help restore his little daughter's sight, first was put upon the track that Helen has since followed so successfully. The oculist advised Mr. Keller to consult Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, of Washington, who could give him some information as to schools for the



deaf and blind. Dr. Bell suggested writing to Mr. Anagnos, director of the Perkins institution of Boston, the scene of Dr. Howe's labors with the blind. This was in the summer of 1886. In March of the following year Miss Anne Mansfield Sullivan went to begin her work of teaching the little blind and deaf girl in Alabama. Through her, Miss Keller writes, "I came up out of Egypt and stood before Sinai, and a power divine touched my spirit and gave it sight so that I beheld many wonders," a phrase that shows she knows her Bible.

The story of Miss Sullivan's work has been told many times, but never with such heartfelt appreciation as in her pupil's own words.

"Have you ever been at sea in a dense fog," she writes, "when it seemed as if a tangible white darkness shut you in, and the great ship, tense and anxious, groped its way toward the shore with plummet and sounding line, and you waited with beating heart for something to happen? I was like that ship before my education began, only I was without compass or sounding line, and had no way of knowing how near the harbor was. 'Light! Give me light!' was the wordless cry of my soul, and the light of love shone on me in that hour."

It was some time before Miss Sullivan succeeded in making her young pupil realize the connection between the words spelled with her fingers and the actual meaning of the words, the first real glimmer of understanding coming one day at the pump in the yard, when Helen realized that "w-a-t-e-r" spelled slowly meant the cool flood that poured out of the spout. But her progress was so rapid that in October of the same year, the director of the Perkins institute said the advancement had been "a triumphal march from the beginning."

In 1884 she went to New York to study in a school for the deaf. Although never fond of city life, she was happy there, particularly when she was allowed to walk in Central park, and two years later she began her Cambridge career by entering a school to be prepared for Radcliffe. Through all these years of toil at Cambridge Miss Sullivan attended all the classes with the blind girl, spelling into her hand "with infinite patience all that the teachers said."

Helen took the preliminary examination for Radcliffe in June, 1897, and passed in everything, receiving "honors" in German and English.

Miss Keller's progress at this school was partially interrupted by a difference of opinion between her instructors and Miss Sullivan over the state of her health, the instructors declaring she was working too hard and should take five years for the course instead of the four allotted. Miss Sullivan won her point, but Miss Keller withdrew from the school and studied under a tutor.

When Helen took her final examination for Radcliffe in June, 1899, an unexpected difficulty arose, which she overcame in a way that was a veritable tour de force. Miss Sullivan was not permitted to read the questions to her, but an instructor in the Perkins institute, who was a stranger to her, was selected for the task. This man copied the papers for her according to the American system of writing for the blind. Miss Keller could get along well with this in the languages, but when it came to geometry and algebra trouble arose, for the student only knew the English signs and symbols for these studies. By sheer will power she figured them out successfully.

One of the most extraordinary things about the development of this wonderful nature is the manner in which Miss Keller can "see" with her hands. She has been a frequent visitor at the Boston museum, and to enable her to "see" the statues a ladder is placed in front of each sculpture, and, after climbing up on it, she runs her hands over the head and then the face and arms. Some of her comments show clearly how she grasps the meaning of the marbles as quickly as if she had ordinary vision. Of Apollo, she said it was "grand beyond description;" of another god she remarked, "He has an exalted look," and of Medusa, "Her expression is painful."

Upon being led to the bas-relief of some dancing girls, she asked, "Where are the choristers?" and of another representing five singers she exclaimed, "One is silent!" when her fingers touched the closed lips of one of the group. That she has a strong sense of humor is shown by her comment on Euripides: "He is not so handsome as Pericles."

For several years she has spent the summer months at Wrentham, Mass., always with the faithful Miss Sullivan, her family, and her favorite dog, a bull terrier.—*Chicago Tribune*.

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#### SAW AN OKAPI.

MAJOR JAMES HARRISON has just returned to England after a prolonged journey through the dense forests of Central Africa, during the course of which he saw the okapi in its natural habitat. This is a particularly dense forest, the trees being thickly interwoven with creepers and tangled undergrowth. On the sixth day his party encountered the spoor of the okapi. This was followed for several hours, when suddenly the party came upon the animal fifteen feet in front of them. Before the major could obtain his rifle from one of the natives accompanying him the okapi had escaped in the thick undergrowth. It stood between ten and eleven feet in height, was of a general tawny color about its body and was striped over the loins. The natives say that Major Harrison is the first white man who has seen the animal in its native wilds.

### LIGNON.

BY A. W. VANIMAN.

LIGNON is a small red berry that somewhat resembles the cranberry of America. It is smaller in size than the cranberry but resembles it in color and taste. It is a fruit that is a source of immense income to the poor pine wood dwellers of Sweden. I have not heard of it growing any other place except Sweden. It grows principally in a poor quality of soil, among the rocks and pine trees. It grows on small stalks only a few inches high. They begin to ripen soon after the first of August and are found in the market until in October. No other fruit is so plentiful nor so much used in Sweden as lignon. It is really wonderful to see the immense traffic that is carried on with this little berry. It requires no cultivation, growing wild in the woods, where the stalks in many places literally cover the ground. The plants are thornless, and the berries are not difficult to gather. Whole train loads are shipped to Germany when the prices are not too high. The price ranges from ten to twenty-five öre per litre. (Three to eight cents.) A litre being a little more than a quart. Last year, 1903, was especially fruitful for lignon, and thousands of dollars' worth of the fruit wasted for want of market and persons to care for it. The market became so glutted that the pickers could in many cases find no sale for their picking. This year some enterprising persons are arranging to buy up the fruit in case of a glut and hold it for a later market. They will arrange to preserve it in some way so that it can be marketed later. One of the good qualities of this fruit is that it is so easily kept. It can be placed in bottles, without cooking and by simply filling up the bottles with water and corking, it will keep for a long time. I have eaten such fruit so preserved that had been kept two years, and I do not know how much longer it would keep. Almost every family must have some for "sylt," as it is called. It is what we call preserves, although there may not be much sugar with it. It is served with meat. The American custom of eating preserves on bread is practically unknown in Sweden. But to eat preserved fruit with meat is a general custom. The fruit growing as it does, upon the very poorest kind of soil, where people have a hard time of making a living out of mother earth, is only another illustration of how the Creator has planned a means of support for man which is not found where the land is better adapted to farming purposes.

*Malmö, Sweden.*

\* \* \*

### THE NEW INDIAN.

WHEN Senator Dawes, nearly twenty years ago, carried through Congress a law securing for the In-

dian a home which he could possess and improve exclusively in his own right, he foresaw all too clearly the perils to which a red man would be exposed as soon as the whites around him realized that he had something more of which he could be stripped.

Hence there was inserted in the act a provision that the land allotted to an Indian should be inalienable for twenty-five years, and free of taxes during the same period.

But the white frontiersman was not frightened by that.

There was no law to prevent an Indian's leasing his allotment to a white man; and the exemption of his acres from taxation did not involve the exemption of the personal property which the Indian might acquire in making his acres habitable.

So in due course the bulk of the Indian allotments, and no small share of what they produced, found their way by one device or another into the control of the white man.

In order to prevent the complete denudation of the Indian, the Government insisted upon the approval of every lease by the authorities at Washington, and of late has even designated sundry district attorneys to appear for Indians who are unrighteously taxed.

Again the frontiersman proves equal to the emergency.

He taunts the Indian with letting the Government treat him like a child, and tells him that he ought to assert his manhood, shake himself free of such leading strings, and strike out for himself.

A red man who has acquired the dangerous little of learning, who can speak broken English and write his own name, falls a ready victim to that sort of flattery. The result has been the rise of the "new Indian," who insists that he has a right to lease his lands to whom and at what rental he pleases, independent of any outside interference, and who retains private counsel at fat fees to do for him in the courts what the Government's lawyer is willing to do without compensation. With the invasion of his landholdings by railroads, the Indian finds a further reason for insisting upon his independence.

The Government, anxious to protect him, employs agents to assess the value of so much of his land as a road takes for his right of way, and to fight for a proper compensation; but the frontiersman whispers in his ear:

"These Government fellows are all in collusion with the railroads. They accept a small price for you, when, if you did business for yourself like a white man, you could get a big price just as well."

So, step by step, the new Indian has been egged on to strike for his emancipation.

The Government still holds fast to the principal of the funds on deposit in the Treasury for the account



of the several tribes, paying the tribesmen only the interest. The new Indian now wishes the Government to do with the money on deposit what it has done with the land in many of the reservations—divide it up, and give each individual his share.

His dream is of the time when every red man can wave a last farewell to his Federal guardian and live his own life as the white man does.

Let it be noted that all Indians are not new Indians.

There is still a large remnant of the race who believe generally in the beneficence of the Great Father and his Council at Washington, and refuse to be drawn into any scheme looking toward separation.

They frankly say that they cannot cope with the white man in doing business in the white man's way.

Hitherto, all Indians have been grouped together in the laws. The Dawes act, for example, authorizes the President, in his discretion, to allot the land of any tribe in severalty, not to those members of the tribe who wish allotments, but to all alike.

No recognition of the individual traits, wishes, interests, or advancement of any Indian appears in the act except in prescribing the privileges of one who has cut loose from his tribal entanglements and taken up land like an ordinary homesteader.

The opening of the Indian Territory, where all the most powerful elements of the population belong to the "educated" class, has been seized upon by the advocates of individualism as the opportune time for making a change in the practice of generations.

The latest Indian budget bill authorized the removal of all restrictions upon the alienation of their lands by any of the members of the Five Civilized Tribes who desired it, and who could satisfy the Secretary of the Interior of their ability to care for their own affairs.

This is but the entering wedge.

From now on we may expect, at frequent intervals, the release of one tribe after another from its unqualified tutelage.

The Secretary of the Interior has laid down a code of rules for judging of the fitness of an Indian applying for emancipation.

The present Secretary is paternal and conservative in spirit; his successor may be an easy-going man or a radical. The regulations prescribed by one Secretary are amendable at will by another, and the trend of events is toward the extinction of differences of status between the two races.

What else is to be looked for, then, than the gradual merger of the guarded Indian system of landholding into the free tenure of the white man?

The generation of Indians now passing away remains distrustful of its powers, while the one coming on is, as a rule, either indifferent or independent.

At the instigation of their white neighbors, and able

to make a brave show of their smattering from the schools, they will soon be rid of all obstacles to the disposal of their land as they choose.

Does any one suppose that the money in the treasury will be long in following the land?

It will not do to say that the great change which is impending will be wholly bad for the Indian.

A percentage of the race will survive the upheaval the rest bring on; and they will be a contingent worth saving.

Perhaps, as to those who fall by the wayside, it may be consoling to reflect that to have retained them longer under the pauperizing influences of the system on which they have been reared, would have been merely to postpone the evil day, not to avert it.—*The Nation*.

\* \* \*

#### A NEW PROCESS.

THE new method for the administering of anæsthetics invented by Dr. James Taylor Gwathmey, of New York, will, it is believed, probably revolutionize this branch of surgical practice. The new method has been thoroughly tested, and exhaustive experiments have proved its entire success.

The new invention includes a process for procuring an exact two per cent chloroform and 98 per cent oxygen combination. Experiments have been made on cats with this mixture. The cats were pronounced dead after a prolonged application, but came back to life under treatment. The animals then sustained half an hour's unconsciousness from the chloroform and oxygen before death finally came.

Dr. Gwathmey began his experiments six years ago. He was led to the final solution of the problem through the works of Sir Frederic Hewitt, one of King Edward's physicians, to whom a German physician had suggested the chloroform and oxygen idea. The German doctor's experiments had not been successful, chiefly because of the inability to procure the proper combination. Dr. Gwathmey invented an apparatus for securing an exact combination. The instrument consists of a single glass tube, into which the chloroform is poured. By means of a simple mechanism, as much of the drug is allowed to mix with oxygen drawn to the tube from a siphon, through a rubber pipe, as the operator wishes, and it is then sent through another tube to the muzzle over the patient's face.

Ether and air are recognized all over the world, says Dr. Gwathmey, as the safest means known for anæsthetizing. Dr. Gwathmey found that ether and air killed a cat in eighteen minutes, chloroform and air in six minutes, chloroform, ether and air in twenty-two minutes, and chloroform, ether and oxygen in forty-nine minutes. The last mixture is not so safe, however, as chloroform and oxygen.—*Selected*.

# THE INGLENOOK

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THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

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## HARD TIMES.

WHAT right have the people of to-day clamoring and shouting about hard times? It has become an epidemic; it is just like any other contagious disease that pervades our land; when some one suggests it to us we begin to look on that side of the question which seems apparently true. We become so accustomed to take up with what is going the rounds that we do it as a sort of second nature, and unconscious that it is more or less detrimental to us, since everybody is made, more or less, over the same pattern and we all begin to cry "hard times."

Indeed we are so accustomed to the prevailing sentiment that we will sing hard times while we are eating beefsteak at twenty-five cents per pound, accompanied with three kinds of bread served on the best of china; eat scalloped oysters which cost fifteen cents per dozen. We stretch our feet out upon Brussels carpet or lazily throw ourselves into a four dollar hammock swung over a well-kept lawn, in the shade of a costly shade tree, around all of which is a beautiful border of flower beds. When we get tired of this kind of leisure, we retire into our costly libraries, lighted by electricity, filled with morning and evening papers and several of the latest magazines; and yet every line we read seems to take on the aspect of "hard times." The editor is so saturated with his environments that he really gets his magazines and papers full of hard times. While reading we are interrupted with the telephone call and some neighbor wants to talk to us about hard times.

After entirely fatiguing our brain with hard times in the paper and from the 'phone, a neighbor steps in and intensifies our feeling until bedtime. Before re-

tiring we throw ourselves into a forty-dollar bathtub and next into a twenty-five dollar bed and sleep away our troubles. In the morning we rise to take an automobile ride in the cool, fresh air, and as we pass through the busy streets and out into the country lanes, where we get the fragrance of the blossoming clover, it is a hard matter for us to think of hard times, but we are so used to it that in spite of ourselves we use it as a subject of conversation.

Some time during the week wife takes an electric car and runs into New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, or whatever the great center may be, to do shopping. Hard times is the theme during shopping hours, calling hours and business hours everywhere.

It is quite customary to take long summer vacations, Sunday excursions, European tours, and yet this does not affect the spirit of our song. No, we cry hard times in the church, in society, in the state, in the home, and yet not one out of a thousand of us knows anything about hard times. If we only knew some of the real facts that existed, that there are people to-day, just such people as we are from the standpoint of creation, who are living in miserable little huts, not ten feet square, with no ventilation, no light, nothing but filth and hunger, penury, ignorance, heathenism and idolotry; if we could see a family of five or six sit down to a repast of one egg for the entire family, nothing more, and try to satisfy their hunger between meals on a few pumpkin seeds, we could begin to understand something about "hard times." If we had not enough clothing to cover our nakedness, and had to resort to a warmer climate in order to live, hard times would begin to show itself in a true light; and yet just exactly such conditions as these exist, and they are not overdrawn.

There are plenty of people in the world to-day, young women of twenty years, nice, bright, intelligent young women, working for twenty-four dollars a year. Young men of fourteen and fifteen years work for eight dollars a year. If we, who are living in such luxury, could walk thirteen or fourteen miles over mountains, pull off our shoes and wade the mountain streamlets and thus wend our way to the sanctuary of the Lord on the Sabbath day, we probably would enjoy our religion better than we do. If we could raise our corn meal with our own hoe, and our bacon with the product of our own double shovel plow, we would probably relish it better than we do the fine pastries and culinary delicacies that we have to-day made by the hand of another.

No, the trouble is the world is moving so fast that we are in a constant swirl which renders us half dizzy, and we are hardly conscious of what is going on. We are crying "hard times" simply out of a mechanical routine or repetition.

It has not been long in this country since our girls



dressed in calico and our boys in woolsey. Our window glasses were 6x8, and greased paper at that; bare floors were a common thing; rag carpets occasionally, ingrain scarce, and Brussels a tradition. Our outings were half days along the creek fishing; our Thanksgiving dinner at Uncle John's, and our evenings were spent in rag sewings, apple cuttings and corn huskings. Our Carnegie libraries, high schools, academies and colleges were 8x10 log houses, with a big fireplace and a few chinks.

It is wonderful how little we appreciate the blessings that have come to us through progress. If the wheels of time could make one revolution backwards and take us all back to our boyhood days, and then in a night's time bring us back to the present, perhaps this sarcastic, peevish, whining and growling about "hard times" would be lessened.

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#### VERY DIFFICULT.

A CONGREGATION of colored people once appointed a committee to draft resolutions for the construction of a new church building. The committee reported to the congregation as follows:

Resolved, first, that we build a new churchhouse. Second, that we use the material in the old one for which to build the new. Third, that we leave the old one stand, for use, until the new one is built.

Now it is evident to the ordinary thinker that this is a very difficult problem, as the committee found before they finished their task.

But this is the very same plan, only in different words, that many men are pursuing in this life. For instance: many people start out to lead a Christian life, by first deciding that they are going to be Christians. Second, by making a new man out of the old man that he had been all the time, and third, that he is going to keep the same associates, read the same books, present the same character that he has heretofore, until he is overcome by that strange, mysterious feeling that he expects to overtake him, which is termed "conversion."

Then there is another as badly mistaken as himself, who is addicted to the drink habit; he has resolved to quit, and he has resolved to do it by tapering off. He does not see the fallacy of his argument. Why does not a murderer say he will quit killing people on the same plan? If he killed ten last year, why not say he will only kill nine this year, and eight next year, etc.?

Now, sincerely, do you deem this a good policy to pursue? Suppose a liar who told eight lies last year would only tell five this year, would that be the straight thing? The man who stole fifty thousand last year would only steal forty thousand this year; would he be on the road to quitting? You see the same old church-building proposition remains. The only way to do a thing is to DO IT. The only way to quit a

thing is to QUIT IT. The only way to be anybody is to BE somebody, and be it RIGHT AWAY.

\*\*\*

#### DON'T, GIRLS.

IN these days of romance and fiction, girls, it is no uncommon thing for a young lady to let her heart run away with her head. She thinks she loves a young man, and she doesn't know why. It is impossible for her to see anything but the bright side of things. He is manly, portly, good-looking and devoted to her. What more does she want? Of course she is not able to know all the qualities that go to make up manliness. She forgets that good looks don't last always and that his devotion depends largely on her ability to hold it.

Now this dilemma is worse than it looks to be upon first notice. It is more serious than one conjectures. The way out of it is for her to bring brains as well as heart to bear upon the subject. Why doesn't she ask herself this question (it would do no good for anyone else to ask it), "If this man grows poor or old or ugly, will I love him just as well then as now? Should it be that fortune favors him and he is successful in whatever line he undertakes, will I still love him enough to stand by him through good as well as ill report?" This domestic love rests on the basis of mutual respect. If kept it brings peace and happiness; if lost, it brings disgrace, woe and misery. Beauty and love songs will not keep the domestic machinery running smoothly. Men want love, but they also want solid comfort. Kisses are good, but they won't make up for bad coffee and biscuits. It is a rule that works both ways.

A man cannot neglect his wife for weeks and expect to smooth things over by caressing her and telling her how much he loves her. Now, girls, be thoughtful and sensible. Don't be foolish.

\*\*\*

#### A RARE TREAT.

THE readers of the INGLENOOK will consider it a rare treat when they know that Eld. D. L. Miller has promised to furnish our readers with articles from his pen while in Europe, Asia, Africa, and Australia; and it will be of special interest to know that after he crosses the equator and perhaps before, he will illustrate his articles by the use of his splendid camera which he takes with him.

If you know of anybody that you think would like to read these articles which alone will be worth the price of the magazine, please send us their names and we will send them a sample copy of the INGLENOOK and they may have a chance to subscribe.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

EDITORS Derr and O'Brien, of Manila, now realize the impropriety of running a paper called "Freedom" in Luzon.

\* \* \*

THE post office department has not been self-sustaining since 1884. It has shown a yearly deficit ranging from three millions to eleven and a half millions. Total expenditures have increased from forty-seven millions to one hundred and thirty-nine millions.

\* \* \*

SENATOR HOAR, of Massachusetts, who has been ill for several weeks, is reported to be dying at his home in Worcester.

\* \* \*

FOR the third time this year the Standard Oil Company has declared a dividend. The dividends aggregate twenty per cent this year, twelve per cent under last year.

\* \* \*

MISS MARY TREADWAY, of Dubuque, Iowa, christened the United States gunboat, "Dubuque," at Norris Heights, N. Y.

\* \* \*

MISS MARY CUNNINGHAM, of Milton, Massachusetts, bequeathed seven hundred thousand dollars to her own town with which to beautify the place. The town is of such natural beauty and so well provided with every means of comfort and convenience, and is arranged in such aristocratic taste that the city bosses hardly know what to do with her bequest.

\* \* \*

MRS. MARY E. FULLER, wife of Chief Justice Fuller of the United States supreme court, died of heart disease while at the Fuller summer cottage, "Mainestay," at Sorrento, Maine.

\* \* \*

MRS. NANCY MAY, who committed murder four years ago, and whose case had been carried to higher courts, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. A pardon was handed her by the governor just as she was entering the penitentiary.

\* \* \*

THE inhabitants of the town of Atessa, Italy, were thrown into a panic the other evening by the escape of forty lunatics, who were awaiting a train at a railroad station.

\* \* \*

SECRETARY of Agriculture Wilson recently made a trip west, and reports rapid progress in the establishment of a wireless telegraph system of fire alarms throughout the various forest reserves. It is to be under the control of the government.

As the result of an elevator accident in a ten-story building in New York, a few days ago, one man was killed, another fatally injured and sixteen badly hurt.

\* \* \*

MISS MARY REYNOLDS, of Sibley, Iowa, sails in November for Pekin, there to become the tutor of the grandchildren of the Empress Dowager, making her home with a family of missionaries.

\* \* \*

ONE of the officers of the Society of Scientific Research, in Berlin, during the recent journey in northern Syria, acquired a pure silver coin, having a perfect Aramean inscription of the king of Schamol, who reigned eight hundred years before Christ.

\* \* \*

THE Wesleyan Methodists in England think of adopting a new rule by which a pastor may stay at one place as long as his work is up to the mark, on the theory of individual responsibility for individual churches. Heretofore they have had a three-year limit.

\* \* \*

NEAR Dover, York County, Pennsylvania, is to be built a model village. A seventy-acre farm is to be laid out in lots of seven acres, each being the home of one wealthy family. They will, in common, employ gardeners to dress their plantations.

\* \* \*

SANTOS-DUMONT has cabled from Paris to have his air-ship returned to France from St. Louis. This probably means quit.

\* \* \*

FOUR persons were killed and seventeen injured at Chicago by a train running over a trolley car.

\* \* \*

THE British steamer "Inverkip" was sunk as the result of a collision off Fastnet Rock, Ireland, twenty persons being drowned.

\* \* \*

THE women of Merchantville, N. J., are adopting a four-weeks-old boy found by the chief of police. Dances, euchre parties and fairs are being arranged for, for the benefit of the boy. It is to be hoped that the boy will have sense enough not to follow his many mammas. His chances are slim, however.

\* \* \*

THE seizure of Bird Island, about one hundred and twenty miles north of Dominica, by the British warship "Tribune" is under investigation by the State Department.

\* \* \*

THE famous portrait of Ariosto has been purchased from the Dernley collection for the national gallery of England, for one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.



MORE than twenty-six thousand survivors of the Union Army of the Civil War, representing the Grand Army of the Republic, were the guests of Boston last week.

\* \* \*

THE American squadron has sailed away from Smyrna. American schools and missions in Turkey are to have the same treatment as others.

\* \* \*

MORE Jewish massacres are reported by the Russian government as the result of riots in the towns of Parchevo and Ostrovetz.

\* \* \*

THE Czar of Russia has decided to abolish corporal punishment as an act of grace signaling the birth of an heir to the throne.

\* \* \*

A DEED signed by the native chiefs of the Manua Islands, of the Samoan group, conceding them to the United States, has been forwarded to Washington.

\* \* \*

A CHANNEL, through the weed marshes of the Upper Nile, is to be cut at an expense of \$17,000,000. It is also proposed to cut a new course for the White Nile from Boz to Tanfikia, a distance of 200 miles at a cost of \$30,000,000. The whole Soudan may be irrigated.

\* \* \*

POSTMASTER MCKAY, of Des Moines, Iowa, asks the government to allow women to carry the mail.

\* \* \*

THE Russian government has closed a contract with Lewis Nixon, an American shipbuilder, for the construction of a number of ships for the Black Sea Fleet.

\* \* \*

THE Paraguayan revolution is spreading. The Revolutionists have seized several towns and are rapidly approaching the city. The object is to overturn their present government.

\* \* \*

AT a recent meeting of the Piedmont Baptist association, at Pleasant View, Va., twenty persons were poisoned by eating ice cream.

\* \* \*

THE shortage of attendance of men at public worship is to be remedied, it is hoped, by the suggestion that the preachers are to so construct their churches that they will have one or two side doors which will fill the churches with men who will be compelled to go in by force of habit.

\* \* \*

OFFICIALS of the Northern Pacific Railway contemplate the installation of telephones for dispatching trains, instead of telegraph.

GERMANY is suffering from a phenomenal drouth.

\* \* \*

MRS. ELLEN KELLEY, of Philadelphia, was burned to death in an accident caused by a faulty gasoline stove.

\* \* \*

THOMAS TAYLOR, guard on the South Side Elevated railway, Chicago, received a handsome reward of \$100 from the Woodland bank for the recovery of a satchel containing nearly \$14,000, which was lost by a messenger.

\* \* \*

IN making a balloon ascension and on coming down, in a parachute, Jacob Husman, an aeronaut, fell into the middle of Lake Alice, at Fergus Falls, Minn., and was drowned.

\* \* \*

AUGUST closes with a shadow over the Russians. They are almost completely surrounded by Japanese forces. In their precipitous retreat they have abandoned a large amount of supplies.

\* \* \*

POPE SARTO has ordered an automobile for his own special benefit. It is said that he was induced by Cardinal Ferrari, Archbishop of Milan, to purchase it. At first the Cardinal suffered some severe criticism.

\* \* \*

Two cruisers, the "Minneapolis" and the "Columbia," raced at twenty knots an hour from Newport, R. I., to Hampton Roads, Va. The Minneapolis was the victor by three minutes.

\* \* \*

GEORGE TOMLINSON and Carl Myers, both of New York, undertook a balloon race from St. Louis, World's Fair, to the Washington Monument. Unless they have better luck than judgment, the undertaking will probably end in a tragedy.

\* \* \*

MRS. MARY PETTIT, of Philadelphia, was instantly killed while attempting to light a gas jet when, for some unknown reason, the pipes exploded.

\* \* \*

POSTMASTER GENERAL PAYNE suggests to Germany that we ought to have a two-cent postage rate between United States and Germany. Germany has not yet acquiesced.

\* \* \*

GODFREY HAINER, a flagman on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, carelessly stood on the track while signaling a train and was instantly hurled into eternity.

\* \* \*

ANNA BOROS, of Budapest, Austria, 17 years old, kissed the lips of her dead father and died the next day in terrible agony from blood poison.

## The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

### CLASS AVES.

Order Incessores, Family Oriole.—Robert of Lincoln.

QUEER as it may seem, the Bobolink has three separate and distinct names. In the north he is called the Bobolink, when he migrates southward he is called the Reed-bird of the Carolinas, and he retains this name while he is in the swamps along the Delaware River and his similar favorite haunts. Migrating further south, he takes on the name of Rice-bird of Alabama. Singular as it may seem, he belongs to the order of Incessores because he may be classed as a percher. He is classed among Passeres because he migrates, and the peculiarity about his migration is that he does not make one continuous flight, but makes two or three cessations as above indicated. He is also among the Oscines, because he is one of the beautiful songsters of the north country; but he loses this quality as he goes south.

But the most extraordinary feature of this bird is not peculiar to many other birds and that is that he changes his plumage as well as his song as he proceeds southward, losing his beautiful colors with which he dons himself in the north and arrays himself in his more modest grey. His habits are changed as well. He changes from a luxury to a necessity; in the north he is a songster, and now he becomes the object of diligent search by sportsmen. He probably has the widest range of any of the Passeres, being from Labrador to Patagonia.

The following beautiful description of this bird is from the pen of Washington Irving: "The happiest bird of our spring, and one that rivals the European lark in my estimation, is the Bobolink or Bobolink, as he is called. He arrives at that choice period of our year which, in this latitude, answers to the description of the month of May, so often given by the poets. With us it begins about the middle of May, and lasts until nearly the middle of June. Earlier than this, winter is apt to return on its traces, and to blight the opening beauties of the year; later than this begin the parching and panting and dissolving heats of summer. But in this genial interval Nature is in all her freshness and fragrance; 'the rains are over and gone, the flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land.' The trees are now in their fullest foliage

and brightest verdure; the woods are gay with the clustered flowers of the laurel; the air is perfumed by the sweet brier and the wild rose; the meadows are enameled with clover blossoms; while the young apple, the peach, and the plum begin to swell, and the cherry to glow among the green leaves.

"This is the chosen season of revelry of the Bobolink. He comes amid the pomp and fragrance of the season; his life seems all sensibility and enjoyment, all song and sunshine. He is to be found in the soft bosoms of the freshest and sweetest meadows, and is most in song when the clover is in blossom. He perches on the topmost twig of a tree, or on some long, flaunting weed, and as he rises and sinks with the breeze, pours forth a succession of rich, tinkling notes, crowding one upon another like the outpouring melody of the Skylark, and possessing the same rapturous character. Sometimes he pitches from the summit of a tree, begins his song as soon as he sits upon the wing, and flutters tremulously down to the earth, as if overcome with ecstasy at his own music. Sometimes he is in pursuit of his paramour, always in full song, as if he would win her by his melody, and always with the same appearance of intoxication and delight.

"Of all the birds of our groves and meadows, the Bobolink was the envy of my boyhood. He crossed my path in the sweetest weather and the sweetest season of the year, when all Nature called to the fields, and the rural feeling throbbed in every bosom, but when I, luckless urchin! was doomed to be mewed up during the livelong day in that purgatory of boyhood, a school-room. It seemed that the little varlet mocked at me as he flew by in full song, and sought to taunt me with his happier lot. Oh, how I envied him! No lessons, no task, no hateful school; nothing but holiday, frolic, green fields, and fine weather. Had I been then more versed in poetry, I might have addressed him in the words of Logan to the Cuckoo:

'Sweet bird, thy brow is ever green,  
Thy sky is ever clear;  
Thou hast no sorrow in thy note,  
No winter in thy year.

'Oh! could I fly, I'd fly with thee,  
We'd make, on joyful wing,  
Our annual visit round the globe,  
Companions of the spring.'

"Further observation and experience have given me a different idea of this little voluptuary, which I will



venture to impart for the benefit of my school-boy readers, who may regard him with the same unqualified envy and admiration which I once indulged. I have shown him only as I saw him at first, in what I may call the poetic part of his career, when he in a manner devoted himself to elegant pursuits and enjoyments, and was a bird of music, and song, and taste, and sensibility, and refinement. While this lasted he was sacred from injury; the very school-boy would not fling a stone at him, and the merest rustic would pause to listen to his strain. But mark the difference. As the year advances, as the clover blossoms disappear, and the spring fades into summer, he gradually gives up his elegant tastes and habits, doffs his poetic suit of black, assumes a russet, dusky garb, and sinks to the gross enjoyment of common vulgar birds. His notes no longer vibrate on the ear; he is stuffing himself with the seeds of the tall weeds on which he lately swung and chanted so melodiously. He has become a 'bon vivant,' a 'gourmand;' with him now there is nothing like the 'joys of the table.' In a little while he grows tired of plain, homely fare, and is off on a gastronomical tour in quest of foreign luxuries. We next hear of him, with myriads of his kind, banqueting among the reeds of the Delaware, and grown corpulent with good feeding. He has changed his name in traveling; Boblincoln no more, he is the Reed-bird now, and much-sought-for tidbit of Pennsylvania epicures, the rival in unlucky fame of the Ortolan! Wherever he goes, pop! pop! every rusty firelock in the country is blazing away. He sees his companions falling by the thousands around him.

"Does he take warning and reform? Alas, not he! Incurable epicure! again he wings his flight. The rice swamps of the South invite him. He gorges himself among them almost to bursting; he can scarcely fly for corpulency. He has once more changed his name and is now the famous Rice-bird of the Carolinas.

"Last stage of his career, behold him spitted with dozens of his corpulent companions, and served up a vaunted dish on the table of some Southern gastronome.

"Such is the story of the Bobolink: once spiritual, musical, admired, the joy of the meadows, and the favorite bird of spring; finally a gross little sensualist, who expiates his sensuality in the larder. His story contains a moral worthy of attention of all little birds and little boys, warning them to keep to those refined and intellectual pursuits which raised him to so high a pitch of popularity during the early part of his career; but to eschew all tendency to that gross and dissipated indulgence which brought this mistaken little bird to an untimely end."

## ROBIN STAMPEDES CATS.

A PAIR of robins have made their home and raised their broods of young for several years on the premises of Mrs. Haight at Thirtieth and Salmon streets, Portland, Ore., and appear to have come to the conclusion that they own the property. The female is at present sitting on some eggs, and her mate is making himself busy protecting her. Cats which stray on the premises are fiercely attacked by the bold bird and driven off. Even children making themselves too prominent about the cherry tree in which the nest is are threatened by the bird, which pounces down as if to peck their eyes and causes them to "throw up their hands" and move away. A cat belonging to the family enticed its flock of kittens outdoors to gambol in the sunshine yesterday, and the old robin, seeing danger ahead for the young robins when they might leave the nest, dashed down among the kittens and pecked and mauled them till they yelled bloody murder. When the old cat came running to protect them, the robin dashed violently in her face, and, seizing a tuft of fur over one eye, tore it out, leaving a bare spot as large as a dime. This daring bird is not one of the old-fashioned robin redbreasts so often mentioned by poets, but the genuine Oregon robin, with long, strong and sharp bill and the energy and daring of a hawk. Cats will do well to keep away from the premises until the young robins are able to fly away.

\* \* \*

## ALBINO ROBIN A PARIAH.

A TALE of an albino robin comes from Chatham, N. J., and only the fact that citizens of known veracity have seen the bird saves the story from being stamped as a myth. The robin made its home in Chatham in the spring of 1903, and that is cited as a vindication of the voracious residents, because persons of alcoholic imaginations do not generally see white robins two seasons in succession. As a general rule, they are booked to see camels crossing yellow bridges the second season.

The albino is said to have been ostracized by all the self-respecting robin redbreasts, and lives with the vulgar, low-down swamp robins. It shuns human beings and generally breakfasts on the golf links near the ninth hole about five o'clock, and at dusk makes for the woods on the Fuller property. The bird resembles the ordinary robin in size and form, but instead of the red breast it has a broad dash of white, while its wings and head are covered with feathers flecked with the same color in abundance. It is said by those who are versed in bird lore that this is what has made it a pariah among its kind and forced it to live practically alone.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### TRUTH.

Thou must be true thyself,  
If thou the truth would teach;  
Thy soul must overflow, if thou  
Another's soul would reach;  
It needs the overflow of heart  
To give the lips full speech.  
"O happiest word below,  
Earnest of joy above,  
To sweeten many a cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love."

\* \* \*

### CANNING FRUIT.

BY ETTA ARNOLD ECKERLE.

IN the cold, dreary days of winter, it is a pleasure to the housewife to be able to bring to the table,—fruit from her cupboard, as nice as the day it was canned.

In our fruit canning, three things are the cause of much spoiled fruit: Fruit that is too ripe, a fire that is too slow, and covers that do not fit. Before putting the hot fruit in the jar, the cover and rubber should be fitted, to see that it will screw down evenly all around. We waste much of our time and price of fruit, by saving too many old covers and rubbers. If the edges are turned up all around,—*throw them away*. By the use of a tack hammer, a small leak may often be remedied, after the cover is on the jar. Buy the best and thickest rubbers obtainable. It is sometimes necessary to use two rubbers. Be sure to have the jars heated, with the rubbers on and covers to fit, before filling with fruit and invert them to see that they do not leak.

Do not put the fruit up too dry. It is the rich juice that adds to the good taste of the fruit. In the seedy berries, many can the juice alone. By putting so much water on the fruit that you have juice left for jelly, you spoil the good taste of both jelly and fruit.

In canning peaches, apples, etc., do not fill the jar with the fruit alone, and then try to put on the juice, but put in fruit and juice together, with each ladleful, in the desired proportion.

While "doing up" the dishes go the rounds of the jars, giving each one a turn,—several times,—to make sure there is no leak.

By all means, can the fruit as soon as you get it. By letting it stand several hours, it gets a dark color and loses good flavor. Buy a cake of paraffine wax—melt, and put on all preserves, jellies and canned sausage, that is not in air-tight vessels. It will be worth to you *many* times the price you paid for it.

*Lanark, Ill.*

### POINTS IN COOKERY.

NEVER make pie crust in a warm room and never mix it with a spoon, but with an ice cold knife. Use only ice water in moistening the pastry and shortening. The shortening should be cold and firm. Butter makes the best pastry. It is false economy to substitute anything else for it.

Bake pie crust in a very hot oven, not so hot that it will burn before the lower crust is done and yet hot enough to prevent the shortening from melting before it browns. If an oven is more or less slow the lard or butter will ooze out and make the dough a heavy mass. All pie crust should be thoroughly chilled just before it is put into the oven.

Never beat and stir whites of egg, but "whip" them in light, firm strokes. If the recipe calls for well-whipped whites, never use eggs that refuse to be whipped to a froth stiff enough to be cut with a knife. Too long a whipping of egg whites, however, will sometimes make them tough.

In boiling or steaming puddings never allow the water to stop bubbling for more than a moment. Have ready boiling water to pour immediately into the kettle when the water begins to boil down.

In regard to seasoning it is better to adhere strictly to the recipe. One's taste is not often the best guide in this matter. Some women really seem to be lacking in sense of taste, though they will seldom admit it. What to them is delicious, is sometimes very disagreeable to other persons. Many dishes are completely spoiled by over or under seasoning. The printed recipes in the established cook books are generally correct.

\* \* \*

### WORRY AND INDIGESTION.

WORRY is but one of the many forms of fear; so that worry tends to the production of indigestion. Indigestion tends to put the body of the subject in a condition that favors worry. There is thus established a vicious circle which tends to perpetuate itself, each element augmenting the other. It is necessary to secure a cheerful, wholesome atmosphere for the dyspeptic. He should eat his meals at a table where there is good fellowship, and where good stories are told. He should himself make a great effort to contribute his share of this at the table, even if it be necessary, as it was in one case under my care, for him to solemnly and seriously collect funny paragraphs from the press, and at first interject them spasmodically during lulls



in the conversation at the table, the very efforts and determination of the man, to correct his own silent habits at the table, to correct his feelings of discouragement and worry, were in themselves a promise of success. The effort made was adequate to the obstacles to be overcome. He succeeded, and the spectacle of that man trying to be funny at the table when he felt thoroughly discouraged and blue is one never to be forgotten.

Laughing is in itself a useful exercise from the standpoint of digestion. It stirs up all the abdominal organs, it increases the circulation of blood, it increases peristalsis, it increases the secretion of gastric juices. Five minutes' deliberate laughing after each meal would be an excellent prescription for some people.

\* \* \*

#### SOMETHING BEYOND.

NONE of us would ever amount to much if we did not reach out for something beyond. The trouble is that what is greatest and best does not always seem to be so, and we strain after the showy things. The poet Tennyson has said that all men are like

"An infant crying in the night:  
An infant crying for the light:  
And with no language but a cry."

No one is so wise, so successful, or so old, that in the depths of his heart he does not reach out with something of a child's helpless longing in his heart for something better and brighter.

\* \* \*

By removing the fence in front of the homestead and having a smooth, green lawn you may vastly improve the appearance of the place, and a good appearance always adds to the value.

\* \* \*

SKIN the farm and everybody else you come in contact with, and live only for yourself.

\* \* \*

Do not allow the horses to pass the night with all the sweat and dirt on them that they have accumulated during the day.

\* \* \*

RAISING poor horses is one of the most unprofitable of products as the raising of good ones is one of the most profitable.

\* \* \*

It is generally conceded that bearing apple trees need manure, but if a tree which has been in blossom is manured some year when no blossoms are formed, its growth is so stimulated that it takes a year or two for it to get to bearing again.

#### COOL DRINKS FOR HOT DAYS.

##### Switchel.

BLEND thoroughly one tablespoonful of powdered ginger with four tablespoonfuls molasses, to which add one cup of vinegar and one quart of cold water. Stir until thoroughly mixed, fill glasses with shaved ice and pour the mixture over. Good.

##### Russian Tea.

STEEP four tablespoonfuls of tea in one quart of freshly boiled water, strain and add three strips of candied orange peel, one teaspoonful of Jamaica rum, one teaspoonful of preserved strawberries and one-half slice of lemon. Let cool and pour into glasses half filled with chipped ice.

##### Gingerade.

PUT one quart of water and one cupful of sugar on to boil. Add one-fourth ounce of white ginger root and let boil twenty minutes or more. Remove from fire and add one cupful orange juice and the juice of one lemon. Strain and cool; serve with powdered ice and a preserved cherry in each glass.

##### Nectar.

To one cupful of raspberry or strawberry juice add the juice of one lemon and two tablespoonfuls of pineapple juice. Sweeten to taste and serve ice cold.

\* \* \*

#### DUTCH APPLE PUDDING.

BY GERTRUDE E. SHAFER.

ONE pint flour, 1½ teaspoons baking powder, 1 scant half teaspoon of salt.

Rub 1 tablespoonful lard into these. Beat one egg light; add to it ¾ cup milk, and stir into the flour. Spread into a well-greased pan. Pare, core and quarter some sour apples; place them on the dough, sprinkle thickly with sugar and cinnamon. Bake 20 minutes and serve warm with sweet milk.

*Bremen, Ind., Rural Route No. 5.*

\* \* \*

IN the Japanese army every soldier carries with him a kettle made of paper. The kettles are filled with water, the outside being also dampened, are then hung over the fire and in ten minutes the water is boiling. It is claimed that these kettles can be used eight or ten times and then they may be thrown away, at the total expense of about two cents. A Jap by the name of Daiju is the inventor.

\* \* \*

ONE advantage of growing corn in an orchard is that it breaks the wind and aids in that respect to secure a straight growth of the trees.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

'NEN the man that puts the wood in the engine wuz awful mad, and he said some naughty words and I don't think Mr. Marshall liked it very well. Anyhow he didn't look like he wuz in very good humor, and all the men just stood around there and laughed just like they had never seen any water before, and I couldn't see what they were all laughing about, for some of them said that the water man had to go to the creek to get more water.

And don't you think, Luke asked the man if we couldn't go with him and he looked as cross at him and said, "Well, I guess nit." 'Nen I asked Mr. Marshall if he meant that we could go, and he said, "You and Luke had better go and get the cows and see if you can get into some more mischief," and he didn't say it like he wuz glad that we came, and he didn't ask me if I would be his girl, while I wuz out here in the country, either.

'Nen we got the little express wagon that Mabel used to have and we put Dora and Hattie in the wagon and a big doll that Mabel has, too, and we went down to the big woods after the cows and it wuz the longest ways, but Luke he wuz the horse and I wuz the driver and all the dolls were in the wagon. We wuz having the nicest time when all at once there was a big hog in the fence corner, that didn't see us till we got right up to her, and I guess she saw Hattie's red hair, for she said "Booh-hooh-hooh" and she pretty near scared me to death. Luke, he jumped and upset the wagon and spilled the dolls out, and I thought it wuz the hog that upset them, and that she wuz a going to eat them, and I began to cry and Luke said, there wuz no use of being a baby and getting scared over a little thing like that, and I said, "I guess you were scared too." But the hog was glad enough to get away and she went down the lane so fast that she made so much dust that we couldn't see her.

When we got down to the woods, there was a big pile of fence rails and another pile of clapboards and Luke said, "Say, Bonnie, do you know what we can do?" And I said "No," and he said, "We'll just make us a play house out of these things," and I thought it would be fun, and so we went to work and we soon had a nice play house out of the rails and the clapboards. We went to an old log that wuz there and we got a great big piece of moss and we spread it in the house for a carpet, and there wuz some nice little blocks there that the men had cut off the logs with the

machine, and we took some of them for our chairs and they made nice ones too. 'Nen we got a short piece of board from the pigpen for a table and I took Grandma's shawl that I had in the wagon for the dolls to ride on, and put it on the table for a tablecloth. 'Nen Luke found some round red stones that wuz hollow and he said that Mr. Marshall called them tiles, and we used them for a stove.

Down by the fence a little further we found great big long grape vines and we got a lot of them and we fixed them up over the door and they looked awful nice. Luke said that there wuz a sink hole below the other gate and he thought he could get something down there that would help us out with our house, and we put off down there and there wuz a lot of trash that they had piled off there to get rid of it. We just found the nicest dishes and cups and coffee pots and whole lots of nice things, and we took them back to the house and when we went to fix them up, we couldn't hardly see and Luke said, "What are we going to do for a light in here?" and then we happened to think that Mr. Marshall had sent us down there to get the cows and there it wuz dark, and we started to run to the house. Just as we got ready to go we met Mrs. Marshall and Mabel, and I said, "Maybe they have come to visit us." Luke didn't think so, and he wanted to get the cows in a hurry but I didn't know where the cows were, and it wuz so dark that I wuz afraid.

Mrs. Marshall said, "What in the world are you children doing so long?" We told her that we were playing house and that they should go in and see the nice things that we had and it wuz so dark that they could not see at all, so they said they would come back sometime. Mabel took me and the dolls to the house and Mrs. Marshall took Luke and went after the cows. Before they got back with the cows, Grandma had put me to bed and I never saw them any more till in the morning. When I went out in the room in the morning I couldn't see out of one eye and the other one wuz pretty near shut and they all laughed at me, and Grandma said, "Wy, the laws-a-me-uh, what in the world is the matter with our little girl?" Mr. Marshall said that I had been in the poison vines somewhere, but we told them we did not see any of that anywhere. Luke told them that we had got some grapevines to put on our house and they all hollered and said, "That's it, that's it," and Frank lifted me up to the glass so I could see myself and, honestly, I could hardly see my own eyes. My fingers just stuck

(Continued on Page 864.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Where may I obtain the poem entitled "The Village Choir"?

### The Old Village Choir.

By Benj. F. Taylor.

(While we regret that it requires so much space to answer this question, yet nothing is too good for our friends; hence we publish it in full. It is to be found in a collection of poems by William Cullen Bryant.)

I have fancied sometimes the Bethel-bent beam  
That trembled to earth in the patriarch's dream,  
Was a ladder of song in that wilderness rest,  
From the pillow of stone to the blue of the Blest,  
And the angels descending to dwell with us here  
"Old Hundred" and "Corinth" and "China" and "Mear."

All the hearts are not dead and under the sod,  
That those breaths can blow open to heaven and God!  
Oh! "Silver Street," leads by a bright and shining road,—  
O, not to the hymns that in harmony flowed,  
But the sweet human psalms of the old-fashioned choir,  
To the girl that sang alto, and the girl that sang air.  
"Let us sing to God's praise," the minister said;  
All the psalm-books at once fluttered open at "York,"  
Sunned their long dotted wings in the words that he read,  
While the leader leaped into the time just ahead,  
And politely picked up the keynote with a fork;  
And the vicious old viol went growling along  
At the heads of the girls and the rear of the song.

O, I need not a wing;—bid not a genii come  
With a wonderful web from Arabian loom,  
To bear me again up the river of time,  
When the world was in rhythm and life was its rhyme,  
And the streams of the years flowed so noiseless, and narrow  
That across it there floated the song of a sparrow,  
For a sprig of green caraway carries me there,  
To the old village church and the old village choir,  
Where clear of the floor my feet slowly swung,  
And tuned the pulse of the praise as they sung,  
Till the glory aslant from the afternoon sun  
Seemed the rafters of gold in God's temple begun.

You may smile at the nasals of old deacon Brown,  
Who followed by scent till he ran the time down;  
And dear sister Green, with more goodness than grace,  
Rose and fell on the tunes as she stood in her place,  
And when "Coronation" exultantly flows,  
Tried to reach the high notes on the tips of her toes—  
To the land of the leal they have gone with their song,  
Where the choir and the chorus together belong.

O, be lifted, ye gates! Let us hear them again,—  
Blessed song, blessed singers, forever, Amen.

✱

Who has the right of suffrage in Kansas?

Males, natives, twenty-one years of age, six months' residence in state, thirty days in precinct. Foreign males twenty-one years of age, one year in the United States, six months in state, thirty days in precinct, declared intention to become a citizen. All females qualified same as males as to age and residence may vote at school and municipal elections.

✱

How does the citizen contribute to the support of the United States government?

By taxation, direct and indirect.

What is the salary of a member of Congress?

\$5,000 per year, a mileage of twenty cents per mile, with an allowance of a private secretary, paid by the government, and \$125 for stationery.

✱

How may amendments be made to the Constitution?

Congress shall call a convention for proposing amendments to the constitution whenever two-thirds of both Houses shall deem it necessary; or upon application of the Legislatures of two-thirds of the several states. When the proposed amendment is ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the states; or by conventions in three-fourths of the states; whichever method is proposed by Congress.

✱

How did the United States obtain Florida?

By paying Spain five millions of dollars.

✱

What were the main points in the Compromise of 1850?

First, California to be a free state. Second, Utah and Mexico to have no provision respecting slavery. Third, four states to be made of the territory of Texas, with no provision concerning slavery. Fourth, abolition of the slave trade in the district of Columbia. Fifth, a more rigorous law for the recovery of the runaway slaves.

✱

Where are the Wyandotte Caves?

They are in Crawford County, Indiana, near Leavenworth, also near the big Blue River. They are noted for their great caverns of stalactites and stalagmites. The cavern is about twenty-two miles long and is one of the wonders of the Hoosier State.

✱

What and where is Jug Rock?

Jug Rock is a very queer formation standing on a base about thirteen feet in diameter. The waist of the rock just above the base, is about nine feet in diameter, then it bulges like a jug until it reaches about fifteen feet in diameter, then gently tapers toward the top until it reaches a diameter of not more than five feet. The entire jug is about forty-five or fifty feet high, and on the top of this jug is a large flat rock two or three feet thick, and about twenty feet long, and eleven or twelve feet wide, with nothing to support it but its center resting on the top of the jug. It is situated in Martin county, Ind., about a half a mile from West Shoals. Visitors are always delighted with their visit to the Jug Rock.

## MISCELLANEOUS

BONNIE WAYNE.

(Continued from Page 862.)

out like sticks, and they itched so I could hardly live. Grandma put me back to bed and Mabel took the pohy and went after the doctor, and Mr. Marshall went upstairs to see Luke.

\* \* \*

### OVER A GLASS OF WINE.

THEY had been introduced, of course, but he spoke to her first at dinner.

"May I pour you a little wine?" he asked.

"Thank you," she said simply, "a little. I drink only claret."

"You don't care for the sweet wines?"

"I don't think I really care for any wine, but this is what we drink at home. You did not pour any for yourself," she added a moment later.

He smiled.

"It would be for the first time in my life if I had."

"How strange!" She looked at him point blank with a pair of clear and very kind blue eyes. "Have you scruples? Do you think it wrong?"

"Well"—he drew a long breath—"hardly. Yet for me it would be wrong."

The color deepened on her cheek a little. He saw her check back a word from her lips, and the shadow that swept over her face was sweeter than any brightness. But he could not appropriate her unmerited sympathy.

"No—no," he declared, laughing slightly. "It is not at all a temptation to me. I have never known the taste of any sort of liquor. I think I have a great advantage against fate in this, and—I mean to keep it."

"Then you are afraid, after all."

"Sometimes we recognize danger though we may not fear it."

"If it be danger you must fear it. You do, or you would not take precautions."

He looked down and met her earnest glance. She was forgetting her dinner.

"If you were not afraid," she went on impulsively, "wine should seem to you as harmless as water. It is because you have a fear that you will not touch it."

He was at a loss just here. It was difficult to match her candor without a touch of seeming discourtesy.

"Suppose I drink to your better courage," she said. A roguish dimple showed itself. "The deadly cup has no terror for me."

He raised his crystal goblet and drank to her in sparkling water, saying gently, "But of my cup no one need be afraid."

There was a pause. She had not lifted the wine to her lips. A servant came to remove the course and someone spoke to her across the table. When he could claim her attention again he was ready with a bright remark about the beauty of some roses in a vase near them.

"Yes—so pretty—pretty," she said vaguely, and then with purpose in her tone, "We had not exhausted our topic, I think. May I ask is it your conviction that liquor should not be used in any form?"

"You are unmerciful," he deprecated. "Think how ungracious it would seem to object to anything amid such surroundings."

"Never mind about being complimentary," she replied gravely. "I am trying to reflect—to decide. I have never before given one serious thought to this question of temperance. The people I live among—and they are all upright, intelligent and refined—regard a moderate use of liquor as almost indispensable. Surely you must admit that there are thousands and thousands who are not in any way injured by its use?"

"I know," he said quickly, "but there are millions and millions—the jails will tell you—the hospitals—"

He stopped abruptly

"Yes," she said thoughtfully, "yes. But why not take the good and avoid the evil? We need not become drunkards because we use liquor?"

He met the appeal of her earnest eyes with a look as earnest.

"Since you desire it," he answered steadily, "let me say one word, and then, I think I will say no more. If you never touch liquor, you not only need not, you cannot become a drunkard. But, if once it crosses your lips, the first-step is made."

There was a long silence between them. The rest of the guests went on talking gayly. Presently she spoke, but so low that he had to bend his ear to listen.

"You have given me a wonderful message," she said. She laid aside her glass of wine, and in the simple act he knew there was consecration.—*Ladies Home Journal*.





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Founder of the Brethren Colony, Brethren, Mich.

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and better than in most places, the climate is superb, prices are low now and going up all the time. The people are just the same as those around you at home, but the great thing about it all, is the marvelous way the country is growing. To-day a cornfield, next year a village, the year following, a town with electric lights, five years hence a lusty city with whizzing trolleys and shouting hackmen at the Station. That is the history of not a few big Oklahoma cities. To locate within "the Sphere of Influence," of such a place requires judgment, either personally, or in somebody else who does know.

If you ask us if we know of such a coming place we tell you that we *do*. Where it is we are not telling you just now. Later you will learn about it. We are not advertising the locality for the reason that price would double while you slept. We want the BRETHREN to have the first chance, and we will tell you all about it for the asking—TRY US.

We will put you in touch with people of like faith who have seen it, and people who are going there, and those who are there. If you want to know, ASK. We will do all the rest in the way of exact and reliable information. It is the people first in who win out. There will be later chances, but it will cost you from two to ten times the present cost for the delay. Let us tell you quickly and confidentially where this place is to be found and what is now doing there. "WRITE TO-DAY."

JOHN SEBASTIAN,

Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System,

Chicago.



## A Word to the Wise

Is sufficient. If you are sick, ailing, or out of sorts,  
you will make no mistake by resorting to

### Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

The old time-tried herb remedy. It builds up, strengthens  
and rejuvenates as nothing else can. Thousands  
have found it a help in time of need.

Mr. George Janke, Middletown, Conn., says: "I could  
neither eat nor sleep, but the BLOOD VITALIZER  
restored my health."

It is not a drugstore medicine, but is supplied to the peo-  
ple direct by local agents appointed in every com-  
munity. Further particulars gladly sup-  
plied by the proprietor,

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**  
**112-114 S. Hoyne Ave.,       -       -       Chicago, Ill.**

# Wonderful Stove Offer

For the most complete line shown, the greatest values ever in cast iron and steel cook Ranges and Heating stoves see our catalogue.

Our binding guarantee back of thing shipped out.

Our practical and successful co-operation, which means working together, enables us to furnish the saving prices found in our "Equity" catalogue. The significance of the "Equity" plays an important part in filling of all orders sent us.

Our business success lies in the fact that in the very beginning we set following four guide posts: **Practicality, Thoroughness, Efficiency and Economy.** We solicit the patronage of every man, whether shareholder or not.

When placing your next order, please mention the name of the firm with the name of every man his just dues.



## Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,

153-155 So. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.



# THE COLONY

...ON...

# LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of very variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

## EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

## ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

## SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell Round Trip excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00

Final return limit, Oct. 23.

## ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY, CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**WARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

12113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

# Manchester College!

Fall Term Opens Sept. 6.

Nine Universities represented in the training of the faculty. YOU should be among the happy number coming Sept. 6 to enjoy the rare opportunities of this institution.

For catalogue and particulars address the President,

North Manchester, Ind.

# Bible Institute

...AND...

# Canton College

Fall Term Opens Sept. 15, 1904.

Affords excellent facilities for securing a thorough and practical education.

## COURSE OF STUDY.—BIBLICAL, MUSICAL, LITERARY, COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND, AND TYPEWRITING.

Our instructors are experienced teachers, having been trained in some of the best Colleges and Universities. They give personal instruction to each student.

The social, literary, moral, and religious influence is the VERY BEST.

For further information write for catalogue to

## BIBLE STUDENT COMPANY,

Or E. S. Young, President,

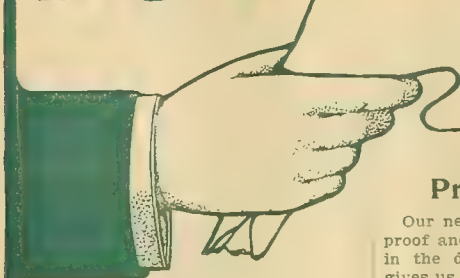
1338<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> Fulton St., Canton, Ohio.

## Very Low Rates South and Southwest

The Wabash Railroad will sell special homeseekers excursion tickets from Chicago via St. Louis to a large number of points in the South and Southwest at the very low rate of \$20 for the round trip. Dates of sale, Sept. 13 and 27. Write for time cards and full particulars.

F. A. PALMER, A. G. P. A.,  
311 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

# NOW



## Is the Time to Send for Our Mammoth New Catalogue!

### A New Catalogue

After months of arduous labor we are bringing to completion a fine new catalogue filled from cover to cover with reliable merchandise. This mammoth book, which weighs nearly four pounds, will come from the press within twenty days and we have every reason to believe will prove a splendid surprise to all our customers.

We have employed the best expert help and ten large printing presses are at our disposal until the last catalogue is finished. All our experience and the knowledge of expert catalogue help has been brought to bear in making this book a marvel of perfection and a money-saving encyclopedia. A new, clean, up-to-date, price-making and reliable Department Store at Home. Do not buy your fall goods until you have examined a copy of our new catalogue.

### Present Facilities

Our new location in a modern fire-proof and commodious building right in the downtown wholesale district gives us the best of facilities for handling your orders accurately and promptly. Eight thousand square feet of space is now filled and storage room occupied in another section of the city. While we have a goodly stock of merchandise on hands, yet many of our orders are shipped direct from the factories.

Our relation to these manufacturers is the most pleasant and we have term contracts so that our patrons' interests are given the most exacting attention. The fact that we have been dealing with many of them for about four years and our business has shown a gradual increase gives our company a deserving prestige.

We have our bookkeeping, order-receiving, letter-filing, recording, billing and shipping departments thoroughly systematized and have put all in readiness for the rush of business as soon as our new catalogue is distributed. The Inglenook readers who have called upon us have expressed surprise at our present facilities and we take this means of telling every Nooker about it. We are ready for your orders and we thank you in advance for a liberal patronage.

### Catalogue Free

Our fine new catalogue is being printed on an extra good grade of paper, will weigh nearly four pounds when ready for shipment, and we hereby agree to send this catalogue free of cost to each and every Inglenook reader who requests a copy. All you need to do is invest a penny for a postal card and send a written request to us, when your name and address will be transferred immediately to a mailing label, same to be used in sending to you free of charge our new catalogue. We make this offer to Inglenook readers because we know you are worthy of our greatest consideration, and hundreds of Nookers are now our customers, many know us personally, while it is our earnest desire to make the acquaintance and secure the patronage of every one of you.

We want to merit all this, too, and only ask for a fair hearing and trial order. Note the explanations on this page about our name. Write your name and address plainly and send your application for our large new catalogue now. **It is free.**

### Freight and Express Refunds

Our corporation is the first to work out in a practical manner a plan for refunding to patrons freight and express charges and yet not affect the price of the goods offered one iota. By a careful comparison of prices named in our New Catalogue with any other catalogue you will find that our quotations are on a competitive basis and in many instances lower. Yet we have arranged to refund to our patrons the money they pay out for freight and express. These refunds are paid under simple rules and conditions which are fully explained in our new catalogue and also in a special circular which we will send to any address upon request.

Under the old methods you paid the carriage charges year in and year out, irrespective of how much goods you bought. Under our new plan you are rewarded by being a regular and good customer by credit for the freight and express charges you pay. It pays you to send your orders to an appreciative and progressive company, which is looking to your interests in all matters. Save all expense bills received in return for freight and express charges on goods from our company, as these receipts are the same as money to you. Write for particulars.

### Our Company Name

While the directors of our corporation have authorized the purchase outright of several other companies and we receive the mail addressed in the names of all the companies we have bought out, we have never changed our name or effected any consolidation since receiving our charter from the State of Illinois.

The name of our corporation is Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co., and the address is 341-343 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill. Remember three things about our Company name - (1) There is a personality about it. (2) It has never been changed since our corporation was organized. (3) It has appeared continually on the last cover page of the Inglenook for many months. The following short expressions are often printed in connection with our name. (1) "Scientific Cooperation." (2) "The Mail Order House." (3) "That's the place."

We want to get our fine new catalogue to you at the earliest possible moment and make these explanations so there may be no confusion or delay in reaching us with your requests. Send all correspondence to

**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.**

**341-343 Franklin St.,**

**CHICAGO, ILL.**

### Quality and Price of Goods

In the heading we name quality first because it should mean more than any other thing to our patrons. We are listing in our fine new catalogue a good quality of Merchandise, as we feel convinced that the day of considering cheapness only is passing. Our positive guarantee goes with each and every article and your money is cheerfully refunded if goods are not satisfactory. While quality has not been overlooked, the prices are right, too, and we only ask you to compare same with any other catalogue in the country as proof of our statement. We also ask you to compare goods received from our house with articles procurable at home, or merchandise received from other companies. We do not claim to have conquered the world or anything of the sort, but we do know that so far as we have gone we have struck bedrock on the score of "Quality and Prices." If you place an order for merchandise before you have examined our new catalogue we will "both lose money."



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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EIN KLAGELIED.

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

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OUR NATIONAL SONGS.—By Marguerite A. Bixler.

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ROANOKE.—By J. J. Miller.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL AT WASHINGTON.—By Jennie  
Stephens.

### EDITORIALS.

IN THE ROUGH.

DOING YOUR BEST.

WASTING NERVE ENERGY.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

**30,000 ACRES**

IRRIGATED

**Government Land**

In Nevada

NOW OPEN FOR

**HOMESTEAD**

UNDER THE NEW

**IRRIGATION LAW**

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

**ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE**  
PER YEAR.

This Includes Water. After 10 Years Water and Canals Belong to Homesteader.

Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

**ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.**

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

**GEO. L. McDONAUGH,**  
COLONIZATION AGENT

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU GOING TO

**CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON,  
OREGON, IDAHO**

Or Any Other Point? Take the

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California Points.

**Stop Off at Reno, Nevada,**

And Investigate the Irrigated Government Land. Call on Mr. L. H. Taylor U. S. Engineer, for information.

**ONE-WAY COLONIST'S RATES.**

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, .....\$33 00  
From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
From Missouri River, ..... 25 00

Proportionate rates from all points East.

**The Union Pacific Railroad**

—Is Known As—

**"The Overland Route"**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Nebr.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**MORE BEETS---**

**HIGHER PRICE**

Producers Will Get \$400,000 More Than Last Year.

"Denver Post":

"The sugar beet crop of Colorado, according to reports received from our field men all through the South Platte Valley, will not be less than 10 per cent in excess of that of last year," said Charles Boettcher, of the Great Western Sugar company. "The outlook was never so good as it is this year. Last year the yield in tons was slightly less than 400,000, and it was marketed at \$4.50 a ton. This year it will be fully 450,000 and the market price already agreed on is \$5 a ton. This will make a difference to the producer of some \$400,000. It is too early to make an estimate on the amount of sugar the beets will contain. That will not be possible for a couple or more weeks. But the general outlook was never better for a large beet crop than it is at present. We have had plenty of water and no severe or injurious storms over the areas planted in beets. If nothing untoward occurs, the crop will be a banner one."

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

**HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS**

To Snyder, Colorado,

With privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via

**Union Pacific Railroad**



# 500 Bible Studies

Compiled by

HAROLD F. SAYLES

This new book contains 500 short, sharp, concise, Outline Bible Readings, contributed by prominent workers from all over the world. The selections cover a larger range of subjects, and will be very useful to one in private study, as well as helpful in preparing to conduct a meeting on short notice. The book will be invaluable to ministers. It will be found very helpful in preparing outlines for Bible study and for prayer meeting. It will prove a source of pleasure and profit for all Bible students.

The collection is being enthusiastically received, and is also sold at a price within reach of all. Books of this character, but containing far less material, often sell for \$1.00 or more.

The book includes a complete index of subjects arranged alphabetically. Note a few of the outlines:—

## JESUS IS ABLE.

Having been given "all power," Matt.

28: 18, and having destroyed the works of the devil, 1 John 3: 8, Jesus is able to,

Save to the uttermost, Heb. 7: 25.

Make all grace abound, 2 Cor. 9: 8.

Succor the tempted, Heb. 2: 18.

Make us stand, Rom. 14: 4.

Keep us from falling, Jude 24.

Subdue all things, Philpp. 3: 21.

Keep that committed to him, 2 Tim. 1: 12.

Perform what he has promised, Rom. 4: 21.

Do above all we ask or think, Eph. 3: 20.

Knowing his grace and power, shall we not come and say, "Yea, Lord"? Matt. 9: 28.

F. S. Shepherd.

## THE BLOOD.—Heb. 9: 22.

1. Peace has been made through the blood. Col. 1: 20.

2. Justified by the blood. Rom. 5: 9.

3. Redemption by the blood. Eph. 1: 7; Col. 1: 14; 1 Pet. 1: 18.

4. This redemption is eternal. Heb. 9: 11-14; Heb. 10: 10-15.

5. Cleansed by the blood. 1 John 1: 7; Rev. 1: 5; Rev. 7: 14.

6. We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10: 19.

7. Overcome in heaven by the blood. Rev. 12: 11.

8. Then sing the song forever to the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 5: 9.

Rev. J. R. Dean.

Price, limp cloth cover, 25 cents, prepaid.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

Mr. Dooley truthfully says: "Opportunity knocks at iviry man's door wanst."

## Opportunity is Knocking at Your Door Now!

Listen: In the great Southwest there are some mighty good chances for a hustler. The Southwest is growing — its growth attests its fertility and diversity of resource. Why not go there yourself and grow with the country? Those who are going now are "getting in on the ground floor."

### It's up to you to Act Quickly!

Write and we will tell you of **specific openings** for the farmer, fruit-grower and stock-raiser.

Tell us what interests you.



GENERAL PASSENGER OFFICE

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry. System.  
Railway Exchange, Chicago.  
37t4

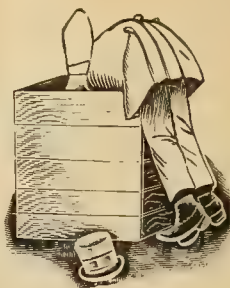
## INAUGURATION OF PARLOR CAR SERVICE.

Between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

In addition to its already remarkably complete train service between Chicago and the Missouri River, the management of the North-Western Line announces that between Chicago and Omaha there will hereafter be included a service of Parlor Cars, through without change, on day train leaving Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M. This is in addition to the service already in existence of through Buffet Smoking and Library cars, which are at the disposal of the Parlor and Pullman car passengers without charge.

The Parlor Car service on the Chicago & North-Western Railway is already famous, all of those little details which go so far towards perfecting the comfort of patrons being looked after with scrupulous care. The equipment is of the highest type, and the inauguration of this service between Chicago and Omaha, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River, marks another stepping-stone in the upward progress of transportation development as exemplified on the North-Western Line.

The Parlor Car leaves Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M., reaching Omaha 11:40 P. M. Eastbound train No. 12, carrying similar equipment, leaves Omaha 7:10 A. M., reaching Chicago 8:00 P. M. It will be noted that the schedules are fast ones. There are four trains daily in each direction between Chicago and Omaha, with direct connections for Colorado, Utah, Yellowstone Park and the Pacific Coast.



## Worth Looking Into!

If you thought you could get \$1,000.00 for an investment of twenty-five cents, and it was honest and straightforward, you'd take it, wouldn't you? Now see here!

You have read some of Bro. D. L. Miller's travels in his books as well as in the Gospel Messenger. You remember how interesting they were.

Do you know that he is going to take another trip, and that he is going to start by the first of September? He and his wife are to visit several countries in Europe, Asia, Africa, and even Australia, and he will have his camera with him and will illustrate his articles copiously.

### He Will Write Especially for the

### Ingleook on this Trip.

You could not take this trip for a thousand dollars and yet we will send you the Ingleook till Jan. 1, 1905 for ONLY twenty-five cents. Just think of it. It may be that your friends would like a chance at this bargain.

ADDRESS

Brethren Publishing House  
Elgin, Illinois.

## TO ADVERTISE

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts in securing the best possible results.

Brethren Publishing House,  
Elgin, Illinois.

# WHAT MEDICINE CAN DO

It is idle nonsense to talk about this and that medicine curing this and that malady. All the best remedy can do is to assist nature in its effort to throw off disease.

## Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer

by its mild yet active properties purifies and enriches the blood, stimulates the functional activity of the vital organs. Nature does the rest—health follows. That is the secret of the success of this old time-tried herb remedy. Thousands have testified to its health-giving powers.

Mrs. Pauline Baessler, Hardy, Iowa, writes under date of June 30, 1904: "For two years my health had been very poor. I suffered with backache, palpitation of the heart and malaria. The Lord only knows how I suffered, but thank His name your **Blood Vitalizer** has built up my system again. The backache and heart trouble have entirely disappeared. I am glad to say that after taking six bottles of the **Blood Vitalizer** I enjoy such good health. I only wish that all who suffer would turn to your medicine, as I am sure it has no equal. May God's blessing be with you."

Not a drugstore medicine. It is supplied to the people direct by special agents appointed in every community. Further particulars gladly furnished by the proprietor

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**

**112-114 S. Hoyne Ave.,**

- -

**Chicago, Ill.**



# Brawntawns

## Truly Cure

# Dyspepsia!

Have cured some of the worst cases—those that doctors could not cure. If you have **DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION**, and want to be cured, use

### BRAWNTAWNS

To give the readers of the Inglenook a chance to use **BRAWNTAWNS**, and test their curative properties, we offer a 50-cent box of **BRAWNTAWNS**, 30 days' treatment, for 25 cents, if sent with this advertisement before Sept. 10, 1904.

Don't be satisfied with what we say, but write for testimonials. We will return the postage, 2 cts.

**Victor Remedies Co.,**  
FREDERICK, MD.

## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marlon county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON & STUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

## Wild Rose Sheep Farm

Breeds **Cheviot Sheep**. Wool and mutton of best quality. Rams and ewes for sale.

**HOWARD H. KEIM,**  
Box 1, Ladoga, Ind.

## FARM FOR RENT

200 acres. 4 mi. to 3 towns. New house and barn. Two sets buildings. young orchard, good water, good soil, new land, best blue grass region of Indiana. Brethren church at farm, gravel roads, rural mail delivery, telephones. Address "Farmer" care of Inglenook.

34t4

## WANTED!

Girl or woman between 20 and 35 years of age to do general house work in the home of a family of the Brethren church, in a beautiful Western city. Applicant must be a good and economical cook, neat about her work and person. An earnest and faithful sister of the church preferred. A letter from the home minister or elder to that effect to accompany the application. Will pay from \$20 to \$25 a month the year round for the right person. Both man and wife are owners and teachers in a Commercial College. Have built a new College building this year with all modern conveniences. A girl treated as a member of the family. Only persons need apply who have good health, who are willing to work and appreciate kind treatment and a good home. A photo accompanying the application will be appreciated. Out of all applications received from this inquiry there will be five selected to choose from. This is an excellent opportunity for the right person to see the West, and at the same time have a good home, at good wages. Address all applications direct to E. C. Reitz, Principal and Business Manager, Missoula, Montana.

35t4



## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department, as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the cement that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**  
153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.,  
CHICAGO.

IN THE INGLENOOK.

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

# The

# Mount

# Campbell

# Tract

In Fresno County,  
California,

Promises to become the leading fruit-growing section of California. Land is cheap, water abundant, location healthful and soil unsurpassed. The soil is especially adapted to the orange, grape, fig, orchard fruits, alfalfa and general farming.

Plans are now forming for a colony of the Brethren on this tract, J. S. Kuns, proprietor of the old Mission farm at Covina, Cal., having already purchased land in this district, which has been inspected by other prominent members of the church.

Maps and information by

**W. N. ROHRER,**  
Fresno, Cal.



## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 60c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana. We answer all letters.

24t11 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

Of all sizes and kinds. Men's size Elgins as low as \$4.05. Other watches from 88 cents to \$35.00 each. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Catalogue free. Also samples and price list of CAP GOODS free upon application. H. E. Newcomer, Mt. Morris, Ill.

30-13 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis, .....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOVER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the ENGLENOOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

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## EIN KLAGELIED.

Mei Herz ist voll Truwel,  
Mei Auge voll Thräne,—  
's is meh als Elend,  
So weit mer als sehne.  
Ieh guck um mich als rum  
Un sehn viel das schlecht is,  
Un so arg wenig Leut,  
Das duhne was recht is.  
Der Hochmuth ruht Alles,  
So weit mer als sehne,  
In Häuser und Kleider,  
Ich denk öfter zurück  
An die herrlich alt Zeit  
Un wunner was doch noch  
Bekommt vun der Leut.  
Vielleicht hot's meh gute,  
Als ich als amol mehn;  
Ich kann awer just schotsche,  
So weit als ich sehn.  
"Wie woll mer dresse?"  
Und's nekst net viel besser;  
"Was soll mer esse?"  
Sie verttreibe die Zeit.  
Base Ball un Crokey;  
Ich mehn's guckt so kinnisch,  
Sie mehne's is schon.  
Es nemmt nau achtzig Yard,  
For en Weibmensch en Frack;  
Die Falte sin hinne,  
Vorn guckt's wie en Sack.  
Die Mannslut duhn schwätze,  
Awer gleiche es just so;  
Denn en Mädle, dass plehn is,  
Krickt ost net, en Boh.  
Un die parrer sin ah  
Nimme, wie sie als ware,  
Sie duhn nau trage,  
Was sie gut könnte spare.  
Sie hen schier alle Bärt  
Dehl Mustäsches (!)'s is wohr,  
Un predigen die Heiligung  
Mit Lefze voll Hoor,  
Ihr Weiber kann mer denke,  
Sin net hinner Hand.  
Sie hen Rossels un Blume,  
Un Fedder un Band.  
Hen Ring uf die Finger,  
Un Watsche un Kette,  
Un gucke gar stolz,  
Wie sie sin' will ich wette.  
Ich wunner als amol,  
Was der Paulus dhät sage,

Wann er da wär zu sehne,  
Dass sie so Sach trage  
Er hot geschriewe vun Gold  
Un köstlichem G'wand.  
Mehnt awer ah Bonnets,  
Mit Blumme un Band.  
Er dächt awer doch nau  
Zum Timotheus schreibe;  
Wege Weiber vun "Diener"  
Die der Hochmuth duht treibe.  
Verleicht tschotsch ich sie letz  
Un steh in ihr Licht;  
Sie sin all ufrichtig  
Un duhne ihre Pflicht.  
Mer hen all unser Fehler,  
Dehl grosse und Dehl klehn;  
Ich wehss, ich hab meine,  
So schreib ich niks meh.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*A trade well learned is better than great expectations.*

\*

*The dentist gets right down to the root of the trouble.*

\*

*We'd like to go fishing just once when only the little fish get away.*

\*

*There is no promise of pardon for confessing the sins of others.*

\*

*One swallow will not make a summer, but enough of them will make a "gonner."*

\*

*Men love goodness, but marry beauty, which accounts for the present matrimonial tangle.*

\*

*Attainment is a hope rather than a possession, and enduring and striving in hope is the normal condition of him who would attain.*

\*

*Nearly every man would like to have a job that would permit him to get up whenever he pleased in the morning to begin it.*

### IRISH FORTS AND CASTLES.

OFF the coast of Ireland, north, west and south, lies island behind island. Few know them and still fewer realize the wealth of antiquarian remains which have lain hidden there for more than a thousand years. First in interest, as in age, come the defensive works of uncertain date, beginning in the fourth century B. C. Of these the promontory forts are the simplest in construction, being defended, often on three sides, by the high cliffs toward the sea, necessitating only a single line of defense on the landward side. They belong to an age of cyclopean masonry, when

a trapdoor overhead, was easily killed by the spearman above. It is rare to find a spring of water within the fort. There was, however, usually a spring some 200 or 300 yards away.

Situated for the most part on cliffs or on great hill-sides overlooking the sea, these coast forts commanded a magnificent view. Round them the sea birds circle, calling. The huge waves of the Atlantic sweep up, beating against them in vain, and afar off the lines of a mountainous coast stand out blue in the softened atmosphere, running down sheer into the sea, with the long line of white gray smoke telling of the burning kelp along their base.



BLARNEY CASTLE, IRELAND.

the stones were piled together, one above the other, mortarless, but with a power of resistance which yields only to the hand of man. Some of the forts are constructed in the well-known "ring-wall" type, to be found throughout the British Isles, Central Europe and Mashonaland.

At Fahan, near Bentry, the fort was obviously residential, instead of being merely used, as in many cases, for a place of short retreat during the hasty raids of Danish or earlier invaders. Here a "souteram" is to be found and a careful system of defense. For the enemy, entering through the contracted passage, if he escaped the first attack, found himself suddenly confronted by a wall, and, the only exit being

In the interior of the country, upon some of the more prominent hilltops, are to be found the ruins of many of the ancient castles. There was a time in the early days of Ireland when she was her own ruler, and these castles were their means of protection against their enemies, and as old as they are a great number of them remain to this day in a good state of preservation.

Among the most interesting that may be seen today is "Blarney Castle," about seven miles distant from Cork. It is interesting because of the well-preserved ruins that now remain, and also from the standpoint of history connected with it. It is a large structure, some forty feet square, built on the side of a



hill. The lower side is about one hundred and ten feet to the top of the castle, the upper side about eighty feet. Underneath the cliff, upon which this castle is built, is a large cave or cavern, in which the soldiers could secure themselves when they wanted to surprise the enemy. This castle was built by the McCarthy's, kings of the monsters, in 1446, and in all probability was a very strong fortification. The lower rooms in the buildings were used for guard rooms. On the second story were dining rooms on one side and living rooms on the other. The third story was used for bedrooms, and the fourth story, or the top, contains a beautiful observatory. The hill upon which it stands is a high hill, which gives this castle a view of a large portion of territory in southern Ireland. Many beautiful valleys can be seen nestling between the emerald hills and crystal loughs, and the chalk-white macadamized roadways winding their way here and there, protected on either side by a whitewashed stone wall, overhanging with laurel, presenting a picturesque appearance. Of course Ireland finally became subject to England and the castles were left in ruins.

About 1812 a Catholic priest, named Father Prouty, immortalized this castle by bestowing blessings upon this certain stone, on the lower edge of the cornice, and called it "Blarney Stone." The stone is so placed that he thought it would be quite an athletic feat for one to kiss it, and he decreed that whoever would make a successful attempt to kiss this stone by drawing himself up from below, by means of his own strength, should ever afterward be witty, eloquent and prosperous. The poor Irish visit this place from all parts of the world, hoping to be blessed as their leader had promised. This is no doubt the reason that the name "Blarney Stone" has ever clung to this place.

\* \* \*

#### MORAL COURAGE.

CONSTANCE was a plump, rosy-cheeked girl of thirteen when we first learned to know her. While her features were not very regular, her fair complexion and brown eyes made her almost pretty. She had a little sister, perhaps three years younger than herself, and the two were scarcely ever separated. Their father had died some years before, and their mother was now married to an ignorant, coarse-looking man, of whom one heard nothing very good.

The family lived in a small cabin in an out-of-the-way nook, and they were very poor. People hardly knew how they did manage to live from day to day. To make matters worse their mother was in very feeble health, having for years suffered from a slow decline. In this way time dragged heavily along for nearly two years. In the meantime the man's health had also become entirely shattered, he too having be-

come a victim of that fatal disease. The mother died, and how sadly the girls turned away from her grave, would be impossible to tell.

The relatives of the girls now came and offered to take Constance and her sister with them from the funeral, but she declined the offer. A wealthy uncle and aunt who were childless, went and offered to give them a good home, but still Constance refused. Their friends argued with her; they told her that their lives would be ruined if they lived alone with their stepfather, whom they knew she did not love. Her only answer was that he was not well, and she would not leave him. They told her if she staid with him they all would disown her and never have anything to do with them. She refused to leave him. Then the relatives sent the legal guardian of the girls to persuade them to leave him, or if necessary, to take them away by force, and put them into a more suitable home. He not only failed to change the minds of the girls, but he quailed before the determination of those calm brown eyes, and went away without them. Then their friends mourned them as dead and made no further effort to save them.

During this time the stepfather was slowly going down with consumption, and before many months had rolled over that sad, desolate home, he was confined to his bed. Still Constance and her sister staid by him, and did what they could to relieve his wants and suffering. They seemed forsaken by all the world. It now looked as if they must all starve together, but at this time some of the man's relations came and took him to their own home. People thought now that the sick man is in friendly hands the girls will surely leave him, but they did not. They went with him, and as faithfully and tenderly cared for him as they had done before. They never left him until he, too, was beyond the reach of human help. After he had been laid by their mother's side, and the earth had closed over him she did not love, but had nursed as tenderly as she did her own mother, Constance felt that her work was done.

During all this trying ordeal even slander had never dared to taint the purity of her young womanhood, and now her relatives instinctively recognized the high motives that had prompted her in her strange course. Instead of disowning her, they meekly bowed before the little girl who had the moral courage to defy her friends and all the world, and follow the course duty marked out for her. Her friends furnished them a good home, and some years later she became the wife of one of the kindest and purest of men, the son of one of the best families in that country. God will ever bless his faithful children!—*The Children's Friend*.

\* \* \*

NEVER esteem anything as of advantage to thee that shall make thee break thy word or lose thy self-respect.  
—*Marcus Aurelius*.

## HOW SOME PEOPLE LIVE.

BY ALICE VANIMAN.

It is interesting to me to note the habits and customs of the people at different places where we visit. It seems to me sometimes that I learn more by studying people than by reading books, for what we see and hear makes a more lasting impression upon us than what we read out of books. The differences in the way people live and how some people live is often a mystery to us. How true the saying "that one-half the world does not know how the other half lives."

Here in Sweden the working women work hard. Some of them do most of the farm work. They help in building houses, carry mortar and stone and brick just like the men. They help in cleaning off the parks, and many help in keeping the streets clean.

The fishing business is quite an industry in this country. While the women as a rule do not go out in boats and do the fishing, they are there often at three o'clock in the morning to take the fish when the boats come in. These small herring or "sill" as they are called, must be cleaned, rinsed, laid in salt a couple of hours, then dried a little and smoked. Some of our sisters smoke sills. They are required to stand over the hot fire in a very smoky room and sprinkle water on the fire all the time to keep the proper temperature till the fish are done. Two hours is required to each batch of fish. Six persons can clean, smoke, and pack about 8000 fish in one day. The one who smokes them gets from 25 to 30 cents a day for her work, the others get less pay. One sister is a widow with several children to support, but she gets through somehow.

A brother tells us what a great walker he is. He once walked to Swedish miles in 20 hours and did not get very tired. A Swedish mile is six English miles. He says he can easily walk six to eight Swedish miles in a day and not mind it. The other day he said "I must go over here a little ways on some business and I will return soon." He walked three English miles and back again and said that was nothing. A Danish sister walked nine English miles to meeting and home again the same day many times in her life.

The majority of servants, especially in the country have very little variety in their "bill of fare." Some brethren say that when they were servants they had only black bread and smoked salt pork with sour milk three times a day. Others get black bread with sour milk and lard as a spread. This I have seen more than once. Is it any wonder that the boys and girls long to go to America, the land of freedom and plenty?

A young sister is housekeeper for her two brothers and a drunken father. The father is very mean to her sometimes. One evening she got home a little late from prayer meeting. Her father had locked the door on her and she was compelled to sleep on the hard

floor outside. Another time she went home from prayer meeting and found her father quite drunk. He had mislaid a 10 kroner piece and accused the dear girl of having stolen it. He ran after her and threatened to beat her if she would not hand over the money. The sister cried and plead with her father to spare her. She said, "You know, father, I have never stolen anything in all my life." "Yes, I know," he said, "but one time must be the first, and this religion of yours is the worst thing I have to deal with." Soon after he found the money in his own pocket just where he himself had put it. The dear sister, however, seems not to lose her trust in the dear Master, but continues to serve him.

So each heart knoweth its own sorrow. It seems, sometimes, that some have almost more than their share of the sorrows of this life. But those who lean on that strong arm, should not fear the evils which man can do to them. Jesus Christ is able to help us all over the hard places and land us safely on the other side.

*Malmö, Sweden.*

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## THE BOY WHO DID HIS BEST.

HE is doing his best, that boy of sixteen stretched out before a bright fire in an old tanning shed. Reclining upon an old sheep-skin, with book in hand, he is acquiring knowledge as truly as any student at his desk in some favored institution, with all the conveniences and facility for learning.

He is doing his best, too,—this same boy, Claude, as he helps his master prepare the sheep and lambs' skins for dyeing, so that they can be made into leather. He is doing his best by obedience and by respectful conduct to his master, in endeavors to do his work well, although he often makes mistakes, as his work is not so well suited to his tastes as the study of Greek and Latin.

"See there, young rascal!" calls out Gaspard Beaurais, the tanner. "See how you're mixing up the wools!" For Claude's wits were "wool-gathering," sure enough; but he was not sorting the wool aright.

"Aye, aye, sir," replied the apprentice, "but I will fix them all right." And he quickly sets to work to repair his mistake.

"He'll never make a tanner," said Gaspard to his wife, "and much I fear he'll never be able to earn his bread."

"Sure enough," replied his wife. "And yet he's good and obedient, and never gives back a word to all your scolding."

And in after years, when the aged couple received handsome presents from the distinguished man who had been their apprentice, they thought of these words.

One evening there came a stormy, boisterous wind, and the little stream, in which the tanner was wont to



wash the wool upon the skins, was swollen to a torrent. To attempt to cross it by the ford at such a time would render one liable to be carried down the stream and be dashed to pieces on the rocks.

"We must get all the skins under cover," said Gaspard to his apprentice. "A storm is at hand." The task was finished, and the tanner was about to return to his cot and Claude to his shed, when the boy exclaimed:

"Surely, I heard a cry. Some one is trying to cross the ford!" And in an instant he darted toward the river, followed by his master carrying the lantern. Some villagers were already there; and a strong rope was tied around the waist of the brave boy, who was about to plunge into the stream, for a man on horseback was seen coming down the river, both rider and horse much exhausted. Claude succeeded in grasping the rein; and the strong hands of his master that held the rope drew him to shore, and all were saved.

Soon after, the stranger sat by the tanner's fire, having quite won the hearts of the good man and his wife by his kind and courteous manners.

"What can I do for your brave son?" he asked.

"He's none of ours, and not much credit will he be to any one, we fear. He wastes too much time over useless books," was the bluff reply of the honest tanner, who could not see what possible use Claude's studies would be to him.

"May I see the books?" asked the stranger.

Claude being called, brought the books of Greek and Latin classics, and stood with downcast face, expecting to be rebuked. But instead, he received words of commendation from the gentleman, who, after some talk and questions, was astonished at the knowledge the boy had acquired.

A few months later, instead of the old tanning-shed for a study, Claude might be seen with his books in a handsome mansion at Paris, the house of M. de Valais, whose life he had saved, and who had become his friend and benefactor. The boy felt that he had only done his duty, and that he was receiving much in return; and he determined to make every effort to meet the expectation of his patron.

He succeeded. Claude Capperonier, the boy who did his best, became the most distinguished Greek and Latin scholar of his time. At the age of twenty-five, he filled the chair of Greek professor in the Royal College in Paris. More than this, he became a man who feared God, and was much beloved for his goodness and amiable qualities.

He never forgot his former master and wife. Their old age was cheered by many tokens of remembrance in the form of substantial gifts from the man who, when a boy, studied so diligently by the fire of their old shed, but who, "would never make a tanner."—*Well Spring.*

## RECREATION IN CHANGE.

WHATEVER may be said against hobbies, there is nothing more wholesome for man, woman or child than an enthusiastic interest in something outside of the regular life work. It has often been proved that turning from the not overcongenial routine of the day to some chosen avocation gives true rest and enjoyment. If the interest is an out-of-door one, so much the better. The ardent student of birds, plants or stones generally shows the advantages of his hobby in his firm step, healthful color, and bright eyes. For literary people—indeed, for all indoor workers, and they are the majority—there is no better medicine. Children are naturally interested in animal and vegetable life, and with a little help and guidance will often enjoy making a study of some one family. Beetles may seem uninteresting to the casual observer, but at least one bright boy is an enthusiastic student of them. His leisure for two years has been largely devoted to collecting and classifying specimens, some of which are wonderfully beautiful, and he never lacks an object for a ramble or occupation for rainy days. One of the choicest collections of shells we ever saw was gathered by the mother of a large family, in the leisure of middle life, and continues to be a source of pleasure to herself and a large circle of friends.

\* \* \*

## GREAT POWER OF SODIUM.

THE modern development of electrical metallurgy has been responsible for the cheap production of metals which but a few years ago were little more than scientific curiosities. Aluminium is now so extensively used that it no longer attracts attention, and metallic sodium has been reduced in price to a little over 25 cents a pound in England. If it were practicable to use sodium as the positive element in a primary battery it might have important results for automobiles. It has been calculated that a pound of sodium has four times the heat energy of a pound of gasoline. As prices go, this would make sodium representing a given amount of heat energy cost about twice as much as gasoline of the same energy. But if a great demand for sodium sprang up, the price would naturally fall, and the sodium primary battery might become available. The automobilist would carry his can of calcium carbide for his lamp, and his cans of sodium for his batteries, both products of the electrical factory, one giving him light and the other giving him power.

\* \* \*

THE best of men  
That e'er wove earth about him was a sufferer:  
A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil spirit;  
The first true gentleman that ever breathed.

—Decker.

## A NIGHT IN A DUNGEON.

It was an old and yellow manuscript that Jack and Arthur found in the bottom of the little hair-covered trunk up in the attic. Perhaps the reason it had escaped notice was that the trunk was lined with paper of nearly the same color. However that may be, none of us had ever seen it before, and when on that rainy afternoon we were all gathered in the sitting room Aunt Harriet opened it.

"It is in your great-grandfather's handwriting," she said, and of course we all crowded around to see it. "Your great-grandfather was a Frenchman, and of course this is written in French." This brought forth a number of disappointed exclamations, but when Aunt Harriet added, "And if you wish, I will translate it as I go along," the faces of the group brightened, and all settled themselves comfortably to hear what Great-grandfather D'Almar had to tell:

It was a piece of ill luck that I at last fell into the duke's hands. He had long sought to do me some harm in payment for the trick I played him in running off with the woman he loved, but for fifteen years I had avoided him and escaped his vengeance. At last, however, I was snared by two of the duke's retainers, and, being blindfolded, was conveyed whither I know not, for when the bandage was removed I was being led through a large stone hall and my conductors were making ready to thrust me into a narrow dungeon which one of them unlocked. It was of no avail to reason with the men. They were under the duke's orders and dare not disobey him.

So they closed the door upon me and pushed the bolts in place with a crash, and I was alone. The dungeon was entirely made of stone, with but one small and strongly barred window near the roof. The only piece of furniture in the room was a small stone bench, upon which I seated myself to think over the sudden circumstance which had placed me in this strange and unpleasant position.

Not a bit of anything was to be seen. In fact, the cell was bare of everything except the bench on which I sat, and that was merely a projection from the stone wall. I had always been accustomed to have good things to eat when I wanted them, and the thought of being without food for any length of time was not very pleasant. In fact, I had never been without my regular three meals a day.

There seemed no possible way of escape, and all I could hope for was clemency from the duke. I thought he would hardly dare kill me in his own house. He might perhaps try to starve me to death. But at these thoughts I clinched my hands and shut my teeth firmly together. I would not give up without a struggle.

The moonlight commenced to shine in through the bars of the window, first in sickly little streaks and

then as the moon rose higher in a blaze of white light. There was some companionship in this, and it cheered me a little, and as the feeling of hunger had almost passed away I determined to make myself as comfortable as possible with the limited resources within reach. Removing my coat, I rolled it up to form a pillow, and then, after offering up my customary prayer, I lay down upon the stone bench and in a few minutes, like a tired schoolboy, I was lost in a deep and dreamless sleep.

How long I slept I cannot say, but after a time I awoke with a sensation as if I were choking. The sensation did not cease when I left my improvised bed. It seemed rather to increase. Why this should be I could not discover until as I again sat on the bench I perceived peculiar vapors issuing, as it seemed, from the stone sides of my prison. On closer examination I found in the walls at each end of my cell a number of small holes, which were without doubt connected with pipes on the outside of the wall.

A sudden horrible suspicion assailed me. Was the duke trying to exterminate me with the fumes of some deadly gas? I tried to reach up and stop the holes with my hands. By standing on tiptoe I could just reach two, but was forced to withdraw my hands immediately as a stream of steam was forced against them. Almost suffocated with the fumes, I rushed to the bench and, mounting it, managed to grasp the iron bars of the window and pull my head up to breathe some of the fresh air. This was not an easy task, but by forcing an arm out and around a bar I managed to cling there, where I could breathe the pure air.

Hanging in this way, I gradually became insensible, and when I regained consciousness I found, to my great delight, that the instrument of torture had been removed. Could it be possible that the duke was watching me from some concealed hole and was inflicting this punishment upon me for the pleasure of seeing me suffer? It made my blood boil to think of such a thing.

I was beginning to regain strength and courage when a new dread presented itself. As I lay on the floor of the cell I was horrified to see the roof slowly but surely descending upon me. It was a matter of but a few minutes when my life would be crushed out by that great weight of stone. I had heard of similar means being employed to punish criminals in the Italian prisons and it had always made me faint and sick to think of such a thing.

Down it came, slowly, but not for a moment staying its deadly approach. I could touch it now with my hand as I stood up. I fell on my knees to pray. When I again stood upright my head struck the still descending roof. I endeavored to stand straight, using all my might to resist the downward pressure, but in vain. Again I fell on my knees. The weight reached my



head and pressed me farther down. I was now lying on my face. The air felt hot and unbearable. I turned on my back and with my hands and knees tried to push back or at least stop the farther descent of that awful wall.

As I did so I thought I could hear a chuckling noise which sounded like laughter. At length, in hopeless despair, I lay still and awaited the end. My body was pressed gently against the floor. The weight on my chest was so great that I could not breathe. I made a violent effort to scream, then moaned faintly, and that was all I was conscious of.

That was not the end, however. The bright sun shining into my place of torture and imprisonment roused me to consciousness and brought back the awful remembrance of the evening before. The roof had been raised to its original position and there was nothing to show that it had ever moved. My head throbbed with fever and a burning thirst parched my throat and mouth. I cried aloud for some one to bring me water, but there was no answer.

Then I rose and flung myself with all my weak strength against the bolted door, but it gave not an inch. I staggered to the seat and fell upon it, with my face against the stones, in order to gain some slight relief from the coolness. I placed my tongue and lips against the stone, but it gave only momentary relief.

Hark! What was that? Surely it was the sound of running water. What other torture would they offer me? I wondered. How close the water sounded! I turned my head and saw, to my delight, streams of pure water flowing from the holes of which I have already spoken. I flung myself to the ground with a cry and commenced to lap up the water which was fast covering the floor. The fiend! It was not water, but some fiery liquid which scorched and shriveled up the skin of my mouth. I flung myself back on the seat and resolved not to move again, but patiently await death.

But the water still kept on flowing. What did it mean? It was creeping slowly up to the bench. Was drowning in this fiery liquid to end my sufferings at last? Well, I would lie still and let its mission be accomplished without a struggle. But this was impossible. The instinct of self-preservation was still strong within me, and I stood up. The water was now up to my waist and rising. What would be the use of prolonging life by swimming in this liquid? I might as well give up and die. Still I struck out with my arms and tried to keep my head above the liquid. In my feeble state it was hard work.

I tried to float. My head sank, and again I put forth my little strength and managed to keep on the surface for a short time. Then I felt that I couldn't hold out any longer. I sank once and rose again, making no effort to save myself. Then I sank and rose once more. Then I realized that I could rise but once again and

opened my eyes to catch a glimpse of the sunlight streaming in at the other end of the cell.

To my intense delight I saw only a head of beautiful golden hair, and a little voice which came from the child who had her arms about my neck, said: "Why, papa, why do you shiver and shake so when you take a nap? Come, leave your musty old books and go down to the spring with me to get a drink of water."

\* \* \*

#### TEASING CHILDREN.

TEASING is a relic of barbarism that we inherited from our faraway heathen ancestors, and is something that has lingered with us much too long already. The savages love to tie up an enemy and taunt and torment him until he dies. They like to have their victim scream and struggle and suffer. Our teasing takes a little milder shape, as one would expect when we consider the character of our victims. Since we do not find it safe to tease an able-bodied man very much, and as it is not convenient to tie people nowadays, we pick on a class that are not dangerous, that is, we tease the children. Just why those who were unfortunate enough to come into this world from ten to fifty years later than we should be expected willingly to submit to be teased, has never been very well explained. Possibly it may be because we, too, had to endure being teased when we were children, and now we want to take out our revenge for the wrongs we suffered, on the younger generation. However this may be, the fact remains that many people dearly love to tease and taunt the children, and the angrier the child becomes the better they seem to like it. Not quite; if the child becomes so angry that it flies all to pieces and does and says things it should not, they like to use their superior strength and authority to punish it back into quiet again. They seem to enjoy this, too.

Now no thinking man or woman believes for a moment that teasing will make a child happier or better or more even tempered. Most people, if brought face to face with the question, admit that teasing spoils the disposition of the child, and no one has ever been able to give a good reason why it should be done. If you tease a horse he will soon snap at you, and you cannot blame him for it, either. We would then in the interest of children, beseech all who are interested in the moral advancement of the race, and who love children, that they deny themselves of this very selfish pleasure of teasing children. Some one has wisely said that if you cannot get along without teasing something, get yourself a mean dog and tease him. That, however, would hardly be serving the dog right.—*Children's Friend*.

\* \* \*

God often comes to visit us, but generally we are not in.—*Abbe Roux*.

## AMERICANISMS.

BY CLYDE E. BATES.

IF an American gentleman, visiting in England, should receive a note stating that his wife's body would be sent to him in a box, charges 10s 5 s., his heart would begin to palpitate unless he understood that the Englishman meant "dress waist" when he said "body."

Americanisms come from every place in our country and from all classes. The Indian has given us "bury the hatchet;" the Negro, "take the cake;" the Dutchman, "Dutch as sour kroust" and "already yet;" the cowboy, "clean the ranch," and the college student, "com'ption fit" and "flunk," meaning a failure in studies. At one of our universities the students have gone so far as to give the principal parts of flunk, as, flunco, fluncere, suspensi, expellum.

The East "calculate," the South "reckon," and the West "suppose" and "guess." The hoe-cake is a Southern and negro term, which has a peculiar history. Formerly it was baked on a hoe and to turn the cake the hoe was given a flip in order to accomplish this. After the hoe-cake was eaten they then gave a dance called the "hoe down." And when the negro had eaten the "hoe-cake" and danced a "hoe down" he could for a short time nearly forget his troubles and his hatred to his white owner.

Politics and history have added a few words to our list. There was once a time in our history that if a Republican was seen in the Democratic ranks on election day, he was known as a "mugwump." Salt river is a noted stream in American history up which one political party makes a retreat every four years. "Not worth a continental" carries our minds back to the time of the Revolution when money was worth only two cents on the dollar.

If a lady's hat is on crooked, our Western cowboys say it is "catawampous." "Heeled," is a word used by the miners principally, and a description of a heeled miner is something like this—a man with two thirty-eight calibre revolvers, two bowie knives and a Winchester or two, or in other words a walking "arsenal." In the South a man that is ill-tempered and ready to abuse his wife is "rantankerous"—and when he gets in a hurry he is "rambunctious."

Many a blunder has been made on account of Americanisms having more than one meaning. In one of our neighboring towns a lady bid her lady caller good-day and, as any might do, asked her to come back again, and to her astonishment the lady turned and came back. A street car conductor when the car was about to go through a narrow tunnel said "look out" and a Frenchman, doing so, nearly lost his life by it.

*Elgin, Ill.*

## THE COUNTRY BOY IN THE CITY.

BY CLARA E. STAUFFER.

My dear, promising young men who are thinking of going to the city to live, let me give you one gentle hint, "Look before you leap."

First of all consider well your object in going. If you are going only to make money and as you think have a snap, stay where you are, for you have about nine chances in ten of being disappointed. If, on the other hand, you are going there to develop your talents in some line of work, which will benefit you and your fellow-men, you have a good opportunity to succeed, for the strong-muscled, strong-brained, big-hearted country boy can be the city boy's superior almost every time. So there are great opportunities there for him if he has a strong character and plenty of grit. Another hint, "Put your Bible in your trunk and use it often." Seek God's people after you are there, and you will be safe. Without these you are in a perilous condition.

To the young man who is going to town for a snap, let me say, "Count your present blessings." Study well the sweet, pure faces of your brothers and sisters who always were so true. Then your dear parents must be appreciated. If they are not already in the grave, their very hearts are beating for you. They always so gladly share every joy of home with you.

This class of boys find city life much different, especially so if they go alone. A small room may be home. Restaurant eating soon becomes monotonous and he thinks of mother's pumpkin pies and so many other good things. If he is fortunate enough to get work, he must forever stay by it. Unless he prepares himself in some line of work, he is worse off than his country cousin at home. As for pleasure, he is in a different world. Almost every turn requires some of that hard-earned money. Instead of quiet drives along country roads with his companions whom he has known for years, the noisy parks and street cars take the place as he escorts his city friends.

Boys often think they are very smart and can handle themselves, but a few years of experience teaches them that money goes and pleasures fade. The city has wealthy men but many poor ones. Poor they are in money, character and body. Wealth is not a test of character either. Even the strong country boy fades before his allotted time for lack of good air and true pleasures. We see country boys drift to the lowest depths, and they are not always the worst class at first either. He is naturally curious, and there are many traps on all sides to catch him. Even the boy who goes to the city for a grand purpose in life often changes. It is not uncommon to see our own



young men change and become fascinated with city pleasures, and even neglect the society of our modest young women for the sake of some fashionable girl of lightmindedness and high society. It gives us no little concern when we see them drift. Another great barrier the good boy meets is the lodge. Men tell him he is not a man if he does not join some order and protect himself or his family as he becomes older in life.

It takes a great boy to become a great man. For a country boy to become great in the city, he must remain true to his principles, true to his God, true to his work. He must choose for his associates his equals or those above him, read good books, and ever strive to develop his mind and heart, and keep his body pure.

A country boy with much backbone has many advantages over the city boy. First, he has a more natural conception of things, stronger body, stronger mind, and an inherited love for work. He is quick to learn. From this rank come many of our great men. They are a credit to the city when there, and we thank God we have such boys.

*Indianapolis, Ind.*

\* \* \*

#### WHAT IT COSTS.

Few persons would guess the vast amount of stuff it constantly requires to run our public departments at our national capital. The following gives an idea of the elaborate outfit one of them requires. This is for the department of the Interior alone.

A well-equipped force of carpenters, machinists, electricians, etc., is maintained in the Custodian's office for the purpose of attending to the maintenance and repair of the various offices and bureaus. The material of the division includes a modern carpenter shop with all sorts of labor-saving machinery; a large engineer force, a repair shop for typewriters, and such other branches of industry as are required for the maintenance of a business as varied and large as that of the Interior Department. The coal used includes 3,000 tons of bituminous coal and 1,700 tons of anthracite. To properly keep up the fires and to supply the many open fireplaces 61 cords of wood are required annually, and to furnish the right chill for the drinking water 1,500,000 pounds of ice are necessary. The Department also uses 225 iron buckets, 720 brooms, 720 whisk brooms, 240 dust brushes, 120 scrub brushes, 120 hair brushes, 15 dozen combs, 1,760 boxes of matches, 6,000 cakes of toilet soap, 3,000 pounds of laundry soap, 1,200 glass tumblers, 50 wash bowls, and 50 wash pitchers, 100 dozen papers of tacks of various kinds, 10 kegs of nails, 425 chairs, 4,000 yards of the best quality body Brussels carpet, 2,500 yards of carpet lining. It must

be remembered that these figures do not represent all of the articles named that are used in the Department. For instance, the furniture purchased is merely to replace that worn out during the year, and the figures show what must be bought annually. Thus the specification for the bids this year call for 140 desks, 12 typewriter tables, 275 yards of blue-black cloth to be used in recovering desks, and 300 dozen towels.

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#### THE EFFECTS OF ALTITUDE.

THE British Thibet expedition which has required the existence of troops at altitudes of from 10,000 to 15,700 feet above sea level, has furnished a number of instances of the effect of high elevation on life and habits. There has been considerable mountain sickness among the men, who were quite unused to such altitudes, and also a large amount of indigestion due to undercooked food. At elevations of 15,000 feet, water boils at about 180 degrees Fahrenheit, and, consequently, the ordinary amount of cooking is quite inadequate. At such a height it is almost impossible to boil rice properly, while of the several kinds of dal or red lentil of India there is only one variety that can be cooked at heights over 10,000 feet. For such elevations there should have been provided cooking vessels with airtight lids, provided with safety valves which would blow off at a pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch, or approximately that of the atmosphere at sea level. Another effect of the altitude and temperature was the difficulty in the operation of the magazines of the rifles and the mechanism of the Maxim guns on account of the congealing of the oil, which lost its lubricating properties.

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#### CHANGES IN RUSSIAN WOMEN.

WONDERFUL is the change wrought in the position of Russian women during the last 200 years. Once upon a time their lot differed little from that of their sisters in Constantinople, as a girl never came in contact with men before her marriage. Now, many Russian girls go abroad, especially to study medicine. There are to-day 300 Russian women students at the University of Berlin. The Russian woman doctor furnishes a distinct type. She usually cuts her hair short and cares very little about her personal appearance. She is often the mother of a large family, and supports, by her earnings, a lazy husband in the bargain. On being shown over a hospital I, on one occasion, actually mistook the woman doctor in charge for a "maid of all work," and passed her by in the hall.

\* \* \*

If you will always remember that, whatever you are doing, God stands by as a witness, you will never err in all your acts.—*Epictetus*.

## OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

BY MARGUERITE A. BIXLER.

WAR songs spring into being when a nation's heart is overflowing with loyalty. All races from time immemorial, have had their war songs. They begin the poetry of nations. The Iliad chanted the glory of Grecian arms. The bards of the Celts and Teutons gave both lyrics and laws to their people. From these same sources came the inspiration of the old war songs of France. Our country has been fortunate in timely war songs. From the time preceding the Revolutionary War it has never lacked for soul-stirring ballads.

More than a hundred years ago the first great war song came into existence. "Hail Columbia" has occupied a hallowed place in the hearts of all true Americans. This song was written by Joseph Hopkinson, and was first sung in Philadelphia, by a young man named Fox. The singer was forced to sing the song again and again, while his hearers joined in the chorus with a heartiness and a volume of sound that rivaled the roar of distant Niagara. The new song spread throughout the land like wildfire, and became the war song of the Young Republic.

The War of 1812 was responsible for the most popular song of the Yankee Nation—the "Star Spangled Banner." It was the work of a young and patriotic lawyer, Francis Scott Key. Key, with John S. Skinner, agent for the exchange of prisoners, was detained under a guard of British sailors on their own vessel, the *Surprise*, whence they witnessed the attack upon Fort Mchenry. Owing to their position the American flag on the staff at the fort was seen distinctly through the night by the glare of the battle, but before dawn the firing ceased, and the prisoners anxiously watched for daylight to see what colors floated on the ramparts. The excess of patriotic feeling experienced by Key when he saw that the Stars and Stripes had not been hauled down found expression in the soul-stirring words of "The Star Spangled Banner." On reaching Baltimore he finished the lines of the song, which he had written on the back of a letter, and gave them to Captain Eades with directions to have a number of copies printed, and that the song should be sung to the air, "Anacreon in Heaven." Seizing the first copy from the press, the Captain hastened to the old tavern where singers were accustomed to assemble. The verses were first read aloud and then at the request of all present, Ferdinand Durang mounted a chair and sang for the first time the song that steadily gained popularity until now it is officially accepted as our national air.

A song that appeals less to the warlike spirit of the nation than to that love of country upon which all real patriotism is founded, is "My Country, 'tis of Thee."

Samuel Francis Smith wrote this hymn while he was a theological student, and it was first sung at a children's celebration in Boston, on July 4th, 1832.

It required the War of the Rebellion to show what the country could do in the way of war songs. None were closer to the popular heart than those of Dr. Geo. Root. "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" and "We are Coming Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand Strong," by Luther O. Emerson.

It remained for Julia Ward Howe,—a gentle, God-fearing woman—to chant "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Her "John Brown" song and other patriotic ballads made her known through the country.

The famous war song of the Southland, "Dixie," which is now sung in Northern cities, was written by Dan Emmet, the veteran minstrel, who wrote it as a plantation melody while he was with Bryant's Minstrels, shortly before the Civil War.

Historically, there are always helpful things to be gleaned from a nation's songs and hymns. In "Origin and Stories of Songs and Hymns" will be found more along this line than space will permit in these columns.

\* \* \*

## WHAT IS IT?

THE third rail of the Interurban Railroad between Tacoma and Seattle is moving in the direction of Tacoma at the rate of two feet each year. The movement of the rail is causing the company considerable trouble and if it continues will become very embarrassing.

Chief Engineer Bosworth has given the matter careful study, but is unable to solve the mysterious phenomenon. After careful watching he has found that the third rail moves faster in hot than in cold weather and says that during very warm days it has moved as much as two inches in the direction of Tacoma, but at night it recedes slightly.

The force that is moving the rail is apparently irresistible. In many places along the line the ties imbedded in the roadbed are pushed along by the rail, requiring additional section work to keep the road in order. Some unexplained mystery of electric energy is charged with the cause.

A greater part of the distance between Tacoma and Seattle the third rail is laid on the east side of the track. Engineer Bosworth has noticed that on small portions of the rail at switches and elsewhere where the third rail is on the west side of the track it moves toward Seattle.

\* \* \*

I HAVE been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere else to go. My own wisdom, and that of all about me, seemed insufficient for the day.—*Abraham Lincoln*.



## BE NATURAL!

BY ETHA A. EVANS.

Do not strive to be any other but what you are. Some one may do some particular thing which in them looks nice, but that particular action may not suit you at all.

Affectedness should be avoided! Have you ever noticed the different expressions and tricks of the faces of women you pass on the street or meet otherwise? One will carry herself with a swing that is absolutely ridiculous. Another will screw up her eyes into some unnaturalness, while another will purse up her mouth as if she said, "Prunes and prisms" hours in front of her mirror. Avoid such actions. They are detrimental to one's career.

Do not scorn words of one and two syllables. Have a little mercy for your fellow-creatures and do not render them breathless with extravagance from your vocabulary. The most forcible language and one that appeals to all classes alike is the one composed of concise and simple little words. Talk with reason. Above all you do, don't *gush*!

I must confess the situation is alarming when some people begin to talk. They reel out words of a wondrous length and in a powerful tone with such a knowing and superior look that one feels like an idiot just escaped from some asylum and having but one desire, that to laugh.

How charming it is to meet the well-bred man or woman who is unconscious of self and who talks simply, yet elegantly, and in such a manner as to leave an impression on one's mind of originality and education.

On the other hand, have you ever met the person that in a half-hour's talk will tell you all about his family affairs, and with a few ahs and primps how much papa is worth, that they have been to college, never did a lick of work, etc.?

Such persons leave nothing to be guessed at, consequently interest in them wanes and one is disgusted by their vain actions. They are neither well-bred nor well educated. These people are generally of the class called "*nouveau riche*."

No matter what transpires, what fame you gain, do not become "puffed up" so that you are not your own charming self.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

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## MEDICINAL WEEDS.

In a recent bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture attention was called to the fact that certain well-known weeds now either generally or locally infesting the country are the sources of crude drugs at the present time obtained wholly or in part by importation from abroad. Roots, leaves and flowers of

several of the species most detrimental in the United States are gathered, prepared and cured in Europe, and not only form useful commodities there, but supply to a considerable extent the demands of foreign lands. Hence it appears probable that while weeds can hardly be made desirable, still in his fight to exterminate them the farmer may be able to turn some of them to account. Some of the plants coming within the class are in many states subject to antiweed laws, and farmers are required to take measures toward their extermination. It seems, therefore, desirable to make these pests sources of profit where that is feasible.

To help the farmers to obtain the best possible results for such products, instructions for collecting and preparing crude drugs from weeds are briefly given in the bulletin. The plants mentioned are burdock, dandelion, the docks, couch grass and pokeweed (principally root drugs), foxglove, mullein, lobelia, tansy, gum plant, scaly grindelia, boneset, catnip, hoarhound, yarrow, fleabane, blessed thistle, jimson weed and poison hemlock (of which either the leaves, flowers, herb or seeds are used in medicine), and also wormseed and black and white mustards, of which only the seeds are used.—*Selected*.

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## WOMEN ARE SCARCE.

ACCORDING to the census of 1901, the males of Canada numbered 2,751,708, whereas the females could muster only 2,619,607. Hence the male majority was 132,101. This is a state of affairs that is incidental to all pioneer communities. As a rule in a new country the men go in first, clear the land, build the houses and then bring in wives. This is the usual sequence of events, whether it be desirable or otherwise.

If there are 130,000 men who are doing this pioneer duty, the estimate, by no means a large one, is accounted for: They will in due time bring with them their wives or send for them, and then their happiness will be complete. It will be observed that the disparity of the sexes is most marked in the new districts. In all Quebec there are only 10 more males than females. In Ontario, with large areas being opened up for settlement, there are about 10,000 more males than females. Manitoba is 22,000 females short. British Columbia is about 50,000 short, while in the unorganized territories the females are outnumbered by two to one.

All this goes to show that it is in the pioneer districts that the men predominate. However, in spite of the balance of numbers against the women, there are in Canada 1,564,011 unmarried females of various ages. In the early days of Canada's history, when ship loads of damsels were brought from France to espouse the King's soldiers, the experiment was scarcely a success. Canada needs men as well as women.

## ROANOKE.

BY J. J. MILLER.

As a matter of interest to the Nook family, from a geographical standpoint, I write the following, knowing as I do the real conditions. No one can have a better idea of the geography of any country than to study its people, climate and products. Here is what we have seen in Roanoke since 1808.

We have grown almost everything here in the way of crops except wheat, rye, barley, flax, timothy and clover. We grow two crops of Irish potatoes on the same ground in one year. The first planting comes in January or February, and then again in July or August. We have some garden truck growing all the year round. There has not been a day that I know of for more than three years that we could not get something out of our garden to eat.

Irish potatoes yield enormously, and sweet potatoes also. Last summer was a very dry summer, although we dug over one hundred and forty bushels of sweet potatoes from less than one acre of ground. This summer has also been dry and hot; corn almost a failure; the sweet potato crop is promising. We have some at this writing that weigh from three to four pounds. Peanuts do exceedingly well. To illustrate: We dug six bushels from a spot of ground fifty-one feet square, and very little attention was given them after planting, no fertilizer being used. We dug twenty-one and a half bushels of Irish potatoes from a spot of ground fifty-one by fifty-four feet, barnyard manure being used as fertilizer. These are facts and not exceptions, as we expect our forthcoming crop to yield fully as well.

Two of my neighbors, farming in partnership, planted three and one-half acres in watermelons, and sold their crop in July for \$500.

*Roanoke, La.*

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## CARRYING WEAPONS.

ORDINARILY there is no good reason why a private citizen should carry concealed weapons within the corporate limits of the towns and cities of this country, and every adult person in full possession of his faculties ought to realize the foolishness and danger of it. But, nevertheless, it is quite a common thing for men to go equipped for hostile action, in spite of the laws and ordinances which make the practice illegal. The offenders usually can give no reason for arming themselves except it be a vague fear of being held up by a highwayman or assaulted by some enemy with a personal grievance.

But none of these reasons is wholly sufficient under the law, while as a matter of actual experience it

is well known that the man who looks for trouble is the one most likely to find it. Keep unarmed and go unharmed is the advice of the police and the best authorities on criminology. One who is not prepared to protect himself is apt to stay away from the dark corners of a city where danger lurks. Furthermore, in case of an encounter with a footpad or a thug the chances of escaping safe and sound are better where no resistance is made. In such a predicament, discretion is the better part of valor, and pride and courage may be laid aside for the time being without any loss of honor. A gentleman who is held up may well consider that his life is more valuable to those depending on him than the few dollars and other valuables he is required to surrender. To "lay" for an enemy or be prepared to meet his assault with equal force is looked upon as an evidence of bravery among a certain class and in certain localities; but whenever bloodshed results in such encounters, the murderer, when he comes to his senses, is usually quick to lament the fatality and condemn himself for his crime. It is far better to go unrevenged than to go through life with a tortured conscience. There are but few wrongs that justify manslaughter, and surely a business difficulty or misunderstanding is not one of them.—*Kansas City Journal.*

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## INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL OF WASHINGTON.

BY JENNIE STEPHENS.

THE industrial school of the State of Washington is located in Lenio county, four miles south of Centralia, near the N. P. R. R. The value in real estate and personal property is seventy thousand dollars. It is an institution that the State can well feel proud of in caring for its inmates and throwing a homelike influence around them to make useful citizens of them in the future.

At the State Industrial school there are one hundred and fifty-six boys and twenty-five girls, ages ranging from ten to eighteen years. Half of this number can perform all the work required in keeping up the institution, and also have regular hours in school.

The opinion of the board regarding manual training for the inmates of the industrial school is that they ought to be employed to as great an extent as possible in the manufacturing of articles, not only for their own use in the school in which they are confined, but also for the use of the other institutions under the control of the board. This course has been followed and machinery, tools, etc., have been gradually added to the shoeshop and tailoring departments. In the shoe department are manufactured all the shoes and slippers for the members of



the State Soldiers' Home and all the shoes for the male inmates of the two hospitals for the insane. In the tailoring department is manufactured all the clothing for the males of the insane hospital, and for the Eastern Washington Hospital as well.

For the State Soldiers' Home they are now making all the underwear, overshirts and overalls. Four complete sets of carpenter tools employ a number of boys each day in charge of a competent instructor. The board contemplates increasing the capacity of the shoeshops so as to be able to make slippers and shoes for all the male inmates at the hospitals for the sane, both male and female.

*Centralia, Wash.*

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### LITTLE MISS CRUSOE.

"I WANT to go out rowing without father or Ned, some day. All you have to do is just to hold the oars and pull this way," said little Helen Grey to her mother.

"Yes, and all there was to do, two years ago to see the well, was to take a seat in a bucket! but you came very near being drowned, my child," said the mother.

"I was small then; but I'm big now; and I want to have my own way, mamma, sometimes," said Helen, pettishly.

When the girls of the neighborhood came from school that afternoon, Helen was not with them. The sun was almost gone down when her mother sent around to enquire for her. All she could find out was that she had asked to be dismissed at recess, and that she had then bought a bag of cakes and peanuts.

The little bay which made up into the town was divided by "Moose Island," on whose hundred acres a few sheep were pastured in summer.

Helen's father's land ran from the main street down to the bay, where it ended in a precipice. On the edge of this bank was a large oak with a seat in it.

Her father went there to look for her. He found, to his dismay, that Ned's dory had been loosed from its moorings and was gone! Her mother remembered the conversation of the morning, and was in great distress lest her child, in trying to "have her own way," might have been carried out to sea by the current.

The alarm soon spread through the town. The church bells were rung, and the boys, always ready for noise, set up the wildest shouts, making the sea and forest ring with "Helen, Helen, Hel-en-n-n!"

But there was no answering word. When the bells, the horns, and the boys were still for a moment, all was as quiet as the grave.

When the night set in, dark and chilly, the kind neighbors divided into bands to search the woods and the water. Sail-boats and small sloops went out through the rough channel. All night they sought, but neither the little girl or the boat was found.

Every family in the small town was in affliction. No one could think of sleep; lights were burning in every house, and persons were coming and going in hope of hearing some news.

The day dawned and wore away, and another terrible night set in. Who can ever tell the anguish of those parents?

On the second morning a farmer's boy rowed over to "Moose Island" with salt for his sheep; and there, sitting on a rock, her face blistered with tears, and half-hidden in dirt, sat our young lady, looking more like a little Indian than like the neat little girl that wanted to have her own way.

Her story was that she had rowed thus far, and by some wonderful skill had run into the beach! She ran up the bank, gathered checkerberries, had a picnic from her paper bag, and played with the lambs. Seeing that the sun was low, she ran down towards the boat. But there was no boat there!

She called and screamed; but the surf which beat wildly against the shore drowned her cries. She called till weary, and then fell asleep. Next morning she wandered about, hoping to hail a passing boat. She tore her clothes among the brambles and called till she could no longer hear her own voice for hoarseness. She had nothing to eat all that day, and was sick with hunger, weariness, and fright. She said she heard the bells and the horns, but could not make her own voice heard.

The rough boy, who was very kind, seemed like an angel to her. He carried her down to the boat, and as he began rowing he gave a loud blast on one of the horns that had been left in the boat over night.

This brought the townfolks to the shore, and when they saw a little girl in the boat, they set up a loud cry of joy. Strong men wept, and mothers threw themselves on their knees on the beach, and thanked God for her deliverance.

Helen was very much ashamed of her disobedience, but very thankful to God who spared her life, and was a less willful girl ever after that.

Her playmates were all very happy to see her, but when their joy was over they could not resist the temptation to tease her a little, and called her "Miss Crusoe." When she passed along on her way to school, sometimes a roguish boy would call out, "Here comes the ancient mariner."—*Selected*

\* \* \*

AND I have said and I say it ever.

As the years go on, and the world goes over,

'Twere better to be content and clever

In tending of sheep, and tossing of clover.

In grazing of cattle and growing of grain.

Than a strong man striving for fame and gain.

—*Joaquin Miller.*

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## IN THE ROUGH.

DID you ever, in the spring of the year before the warm summer days had come, see clinging to the vine or the under side of the leaf somewhere the cold, dark, dreary, gray and almost lifeless chrysalis, which in itself was the very image and representation of death? And have you ever taken the pains to watch it develop into the most beautiful butterfly, whose wings nature had painted in her choicest colors, and by which she was able to mount to the heavens or fly to the ends of the earth at will? Do you not think nature is more pleased to see the beautiful butterfly than the old, dead chrysalis?

In the autumn of the year you have many times walked through the forests and beheld bushels of acorns that lay scattered all over the ground. No doubt you have thought and meditated upon the future of these. Some of them, of course, were preyed upon by herbivorous animals, others perhaps were crushed by the foot of the pedestrian, while still others have sunk beneath the tufts of grass to deposit their little germs of life beneath the soil; and, after many weary months in the gloomy darkness of a little narrow house, have awakened to the light of day, the sunshine of summer, the fertility of the warm showers, and day by day and year by year have developed into the great, sturdy, majestic oaks. One cannot help but see that nature is more pleased with this development than to have had the little acorn remain forever in the embrace of death.

Compare the solid block of cold, heartless marble as it lies in the heap just removed from the bowels of the earth with the graceful piece of sculpture which

was the result of years of honest toil by the patient artist's hand. What a wonderful change has been brought about by this development! Can any one deny that the microscope or the telescope becomes more powerful as we add strength to their lenses? Why should men spend years and dollars to procure stronger lenses? Simply because they want to add power to vision. Education opens a little wider the door of the narrow life. It cuts out the dreary drudgery from our lives and instead makes us taste the exhilaration of feeling that one receives as his powers unfold; like the little rosebud which strains every nerve in its little frame to burst open the little boll of the bud that opens its petals and flings out its beauty and fragrance to the world.

An education means to the young man or the young woman the same as it means to the general on the battlefield to climb to the dizzy heights of the tower or castle to gain a wider horizon that he may scan the fields for the approach of the enemy. This same development gives our young people a clearer vision, a wider outlook in which they may more successfully meet ignorance, which is our common enemy.

Development makes it possible for one to escape being a wealthy ignoramus, which thing is one of the most undesirable lives in the world. It also assists one to fit himself for a superior place in life and to get a glimpse of the joy of real life.

Are you able to realize that a block of solid pig iron, which is very heavy indeed, can be developed or converted into such a shape that it would be worth fifty times its own weight in gold? This may be done. If this were converted into hair springs for watches the thing would be accomplished. The same thing is true in life. The raw material, the undeveloped man, the uncultured brain, the wild heart is an unworked gold mine. Through this course of growth and development it is possible for the soul to enjoy self-discovery which opens up continents of possibilities that otherwise would remain undiscovered throughout the entire life. It enlightens one as a citizen, so that he may be able to see through the sophistries of our political harangue sufficiently to vote intelligently upon public measures. To become familiar with history and science, which teach us how to make life healthy and successful, puts one in position to have expert advice, training, high ideals, lifelong friendship of bright, ambitious young people many of whom will occupy high places in life later on.

Development teaches how to acquire power, marshal one's mental forces effectively, to center thought with power, to acquire means of obtaining noble pleasures which wealth cannot purchase. It makes it possible to gain that character wealth, which is the soul's prop-



erty, which conflagrations cannot consume, floods cannot deluge, tornadoes cannot destroy, and time cannot efface. Thieves, even, are not able to steal character, nor the soul.

Our coin is a valuable medium of exchange, but were it left in the cold earth, its value to humanity would be practically nothing. So are our young men and women of to-day; uncultured, untried, undeveloped, they are *zeros*; encouraged, enlightened, developed, they are **HEROES**.

\* \* \*

#### DOING YOUR BEST.

THERE are times in our lives, though we be among the most confirmed optimists, when, if we are honest with ourselves, we must acknowledge disappointment; and, however determined the effort may be to see the bright side of things, each one is bound to see some shadows in his life that cannot be easily dispelled. And perhaps there is no moment in our lives that is more gloomy and casts a darker shadow than the one when we compare our achievements with our opportunities.

If we could have side by side two pages, upon one of which is written each and every opportunity in our lives from infancy to maturity, and upon the other the achievements and accomplishments that we have perfected, all by ourselves, then we could balance accounts and see the wonderful amount of work remaining undone. Then intensify the shadow by placing by the side of our record the record of one who has been a real help in this world to make it happier and brighter, some hero or philanthropist whose years have been so useful and beneficial to the human family.

Men cannot be measured by the sizes of the houses they build, the amount of money they possess, or the education they may have obtained. A man is only useful to mankind when he has done his best to utilize all the reserve forces at his command. If it be in a financial way he must give of his millions to make the world happier. If knowledge be his store, he must impart it to the millions, and if his possessions be houses and lands, he must utilize them in a way that will do the most possible good to the greatest number of people.

The wise man would have us look to the ant as an example of doing our best. In all probability the ant is the most prodigious worker in all the world, below man (if it be below man in this respect), not because its labors are so much more fruitful of visible or tangible results, but because of the large per cent of time and strength it uses in performing its duties. This is the true measure of life, "when we do what we can."

There may be many reasons why men do not always do their very best. One of them may be that

we lack faith, patience and charity. Some men may stand back because of the false modesty regarding their own ability. They hesitate to do for fear of being outdone. It seems that this self-fear is one of the greatest influences for evil that is brought upon ourselves. Good clothes have so long constituted the passport of social intercourse that the heart and brains go to seek elsewhere.

Will you not please remember that no man in this world, not one, was born unneeded? He was sent upon the great arena to contribute his little portion to the great whole. Remember that the strength of the chain is as great as the strength of the weakest link. Also remember that you, yourself, are a link in some great chain of influence. You have your circle of friends and that chain of influence is just as strong as your individual link of character makes it. If you are not doing your level best, you are taking from the strength of that chain proportionately. Remember, each brick in a building has its office, whether it be the first or fourth story. Let us banish this self-fear and do our best.

\* \* \*

#### WASTING NERVE ENERGY.

SO many people needlessly and recklessly waste their nerve energy. They drum the chair or the desk with their fingers or tap the floor with their toes. They hold their hands. They sit in a rocking chair and rock for very dear life. If they go up stairs they make the whole body do the work that was intended only for the legs. If they write or sew they get down to it with a vengeance and contract their brows and wrinkle their foreheads and grind their teeth.

If they have an unusual task to do they screw and contract and contort every muscle of the body, making themselves tense and rigid all over, when the work perhaps required but one set of muscles, or perhaps the mind only, as the case may be.

Wasting nerve energy! Frittering it away! Dissipating it needlessly!

Little things, to be sure, but little things have a way of adding themselves up into big things. Some day when some emergency arises and they need to draw on their nerve energy they will find that the supply has been exhausted, that they are nervous bankrupts, that they have unconsciously, day by day, frittered away their nerve force, and there is no longer any reserve to draw upon.

\* \* \*

WANT of respect for the feelings of others usually originates in selfishness, and issues in hardness and repulsiveness of manner.—*Smiles*.

\* \* \*

"MORAL is to physical power as three to one."—*Napoleon I.*

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### THE WAR.

ST. PETERSBURG is full of the wildest rumors, claiming that Kuropatkin has been taken prisoner, and that Port Arthur has fallen. No word has been received from him for a few days. The Russians are in three divisions on the east side of the Taitze river, and a series of Japanese troops surround them from Mukden, by way of Yentai, even beyond Liaoyang. The situation of Kuropatkin's army is certainly critical, with the entire Japanese forces on one side and the Yalu river and the Japanese railroad on the other. The Japanese, in case of necessity, can well spare three strong divisions lying south of Yentai. There are five divisions already surrounding the enemy and the remaining three are amply able to resist any attempt at escape or any attempt from the small division of Russians at Sinmintin, several miles northwest, or to serve as pickets and notify the forces of any new reinforcements of Russians. The Russian cavalry is evidently insufficient. The fortifications at Liaoyang which were thought to be so strong by the Russians, were abandoned by them on the fifth, and the last word which has been received from Kuropatkin was a telegram saying, "Our retreat is being carried out under heavy pressure with the Japs at our heels. The task is additionally difficult, owing to the condition of the roads and the river which is flooded." The fighting has been continuous since Aug. 24.

\* \* \*

### OUR CONTEST CLOSED.

THE prize contest that has been announced, from time to time, in the INGLENOOK, closed Aug. 31, at 4 P. M., the results of which are as follows:

Miss Nola Grove, of Indiana, secured the highest number of subscribers, and is duly entitled to the library, "Literature of All Nations."

The second highest number of subscribers was sent in by Elmer N. Flory, of Illinois, and Miss Cora Bates, of Indiana, the two being tie. The business manager, the circulation manager and the editor in conference, gave them until Sept. 10 to work off the tie; the result of which will be given later. The one, of these two, getting the highest number before Sept. 10, will receive the watch and the other the Bible.

Omer Caskey, of Iowa, received the book entitled, "Modern Fables and Parables," which was the fourth prize. Several have sent us ten names and have received the fountain pen as their reward.

Our contest was successful. The INGLENOOK subscription list has been increased by over eight hundred. You will hear from us again.

A SCHOOL for teaching employes telegraphy and shorthand has been successfully opened at Montreal, by the Canadian Pacific railway.

\* \* \*

TRADE depression and drought have caused nearly seven hundred Chinese to leave Australia in the last year.

\* \* \*

A GERMAN colony settled at Haifa, Palestine, thirty-four years ago. To-day all of the ninety families are prosperous. They raise grapes and make wine free from alcohol which is sold to the natives.

\* \* \*

SOME villainous criminal attempted to blow up the flood gates of St. Mary's by the use of dynamite. Had they accomplished their purpose the town would have been literally annihilated by one of the most destructive floods in the history of our country.

\* \* \*

A CLOUDBURST occurred in the mountains of Arizona, during a recent storm, which practically ruined the Santa Fe railroad lines in that vicinity.

\* \* \*

THE city council of Chicago has empowered Mayor Harrison to appoint a committee of eleven aldermen whose duty it will be to effect a settlement in the great strike difficulty.

\* \* \*

A TRUST has been formed of all the leading raisin seeding concerns along the Pacific coast. They will control the output and regulate the price. Last year they put out twelve hundred carloads. The combined capital is one million.

\* \* \*

THE Mexican government has granted the request of the United States for the extradition of Vance Fulkerson, who is charged with embezzlement committed at the El Paso custom house.

\* \* \*

R. C. BURGESS, owner of the automobile that plunged into the river, at Rush Street bridge, Chicago, is dead.

\* \* \*

SENATOR HOAR, of Massachusetts, is convalescent.

\* \* \*

THE district attorney of Cripple Creek, Colo., has charged seventy-five persons with complicity in the recent mob riots, malicious mischief, false imprisonment, and assault with intent to kill.

\* \* \*

CANADIAN manufacturers say that nearly 7,000 working men are out of employment.



THE panic at Assuncion is indescribable. Foreigners from all parts of Paraguay are under the protection of the diplomatic corps. Preparations for hostility and for negotiations are alike being pushed forward. It is hoped that we will not have a repetition of the oriental trouble.

\* \* \*

AT Armourdale, Kans., five persons were injured by the explosion of a barrel of turpentine, caused by the careless handling of a candle by workmen.

\* \* \*

A ROCK ISLAND train was derailed near Princeton, Mo., and twenty-five persons seriously injured.

\* \* \*

RECORD of the Public Land office, ending with June, shows that 16,258,892 acres of public land were disposed of during the last year. Total cash received for these was \$8,795,893.

\* \* \*

A REPORT from Denver, Colo., says that the labor troubles have cost the state nearly a million dollars.

\* \* \*

AT the chapel of the Peterhof palace, in St. Petersburg, a new heir to the throne of Russia was christened Alexis Nicholaivitch, and the Czar decorated the child with the cross of St. Andrew.

\* \* \*

WEBSTER CITY, Iowa, is trying a new experiment. They are to have a city-owned daily newspaper.

\* \* \*

THOMAS W. LAWSON, who was put out of business by the amalgamated financial embarrassment, announced Thursday that he would resume business under the old name of Lawson, Arnold & Co.

\* \* \*

PROFESSOR JENKS, of Cornell University, who was sent to China by the United States to confer with the authorities in regard to the introduction of the gold standard in that country, has left Peking to return to America.

\* \* \*

THE newspapers of Rome comment very favorably on the scheme for the erection, in their city, of a monument to Shakespeare.

\* \* \*

MISSOURI State University has, at St. Louis Exhibition, a reproduction of the original tombstone of Thomas Jefferson.

\* \* \*

BRICK and stone masons in the city of Mexico, who only got fifty to seventy-five cents a day, two years ago, are now getting from two to two and a half dollars.

It is said to be a fact that John Kolle, a German carpenter of Reynoldsville, Pa., was discharged from the Lebanon sanitarium, Saturday, in good health. John is now minus a stomach. The first case on record of this kind was in Vienna, Austria; the second at New York hospital, and this is the third. He eats solid food and promises to successfully survive the loss of an organ so valuable.

\* \* \*

DR. WILLIAM OSLER, of Baltimore, Md., has recently received an appointment by King Edward as regius professor of medicine at Oxford University. He will be knighted from date, and it is whispered that nobility awaits him.

\* \* \*

THE Maharajah of Mysore, the youngest of the reigning princes in India, of the first rank, is making a visit to England. He was installed by Lord Curzon three years ago.

\* \* \*

THOMAS HERRING, a dumb and paralyzed man, 71 years of age, who has not spoken a word for years, enjoyed the return of his speech, Saturday, upon being frightened nearly to death at seeing his house in flames.

\* \* \*

RUSSIAN soldiers have opportunity frequently, to admire the cleanliness and completeness of the contents of the knapsacks of the fallen Japanese soldiers. Besides a good supply of wholesome food, and a sufficient quantity of ammunition, each knapsack contained a tooth brush, a comb, a towel and a map of Southern Manchuria on a large scale.

\* \* \*

ONE of the latest things the devil has invented is "a bucket-shop" for women. It is in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, and the office is conducted by Mrs. M. M. Folliet. She manages the offices and employs women and girls. It is bad enough for men to gamble and lose their hard-earned wages and fortunes, but it is a great deal worse when our gentler sex become involved in the clutches of so great an evil.

\* \* \*

John Eiland, vice president of the Portales, New Mexico, while on a business trip to old Mexico, fell into the hands of brigands who demand a large ransom for the life of their victim. His wife has wired United States Consul to endeavor to secure his release.

\* \* \*

A RENEWAL of anti-Semitic excesses in Russia is reported through private sources at Berlin. Many Jews have been killed or wounded. Strong military measures have been taken to restore order.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES.—ORDER INSESSORES.

### The Humming-bird.

ALL told, there are about three hundred species of humming-birds, all of which are confined to America, and all but two or three are tropical. They are undoubtedly the most brilliantly colored of all the feathered tribe. Their small bodies are shaped just right for rapid and accurate movement in the air. So much stronger in proportion are the muscles of the wings that they are enabled to fly constantly for hours, and so swiftly that the eye can hardly follow them in their flight from flower to flower, never as much as stopping to get the honey and insects of the flower, but standing, apparently motionless, for you can hardly see their wings as they fan the air, remaining over the flower until they have sucked all the nectar and eaten all the insects there. Their power of endurance is remarkable. The humming sound, from which they take their name, is produced by the rapid motion of the wings.

It is a general opinion that they live on nothing but honey or the juice of the flowers at which they are always seen, but although they are very fond of this, yet they are of more worth for the fact that they subsist mostly on the numerous insects which infest the plants. In this way they are a benefit and in no way are they harmful.

In the study of any bird or animal of any kind it will be observed that they are wonderfully adapted to their surroundings. This is especially noticeable in the humming-bird. In color it resembles the flowers which it is constantly among; its wings are strong, enabling it to fly about untiringly from place to place; and its bill, or mandible, as it is more properly called, is so shaped as to just fit the flower which the bird more habitually frequents. Thus, the tropical species have bills, some curved, some straight, some long, some short, some round, some oval, and some triangular. The northern varieties all have long, slender and straight mandibles.

The tongue is split into two long, tubular filaments, which can be suddenly darted out to a considerable distance, owing to the ligaments which are fastened over the top of the skull. At the end of the tongue there are two hollow tubes, one for sucking the honey and one for catching the insects thus serving a double purpose.

The northern species which inhabit the country around most of our homes is called the ruby throat. The color of the feathers in the region of his throat is a very beautiful, changeable ruby, and when the bird is circling around from flower to flower, the sun produces some of the most beautiful tints, such as are only seen in nature.

This family has one characteristic dividing it from many of the other families and that is that they go almost invariably in pairs.

The nest is very small and cup-shaped, made of the finest down they can obtain from vegetables, and covered with lichen and moss, glued together by the saliva of the bird. It contains two cute little white eggs about the size of a pea.

Deviating from the type, the humming-bird, we find the Honey-sucker, of which there is not much to be found out, and the Hoopōos. These latter are somewhat like the type except that they are larger, not so swift, perch when they feed upon the honey and insects, and have a pretty crest which can be opened and closed at will. The creeper of this order verges into the order of Insessores or perchers.

Although the humming-bird is confined to America, yet there is a kind of birds in the Orient which belong to this family and indeed look very much like our own American variety. These are called sun-birds. The greatest difference is that they sit while extracting the nectar from the flower. However, they are one of the oscines, or singers, having a pretty song like our red-birds, and mocking-birds, while the regular humming-bird utters a shrill cry, lacking sweetness and harmony; courage, also, is a characteristic of this family. The male is a great protector, while the female will not leave the nest readily, even after it has been desecrated.

Watch this little fellow as he goes on, day by day, always seeming cheerful as he flits from flower to flower, and think how nicely the Creator has fitted him to cope with his surroundings.

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## EAGLE STOLE PIG.

TAKING with them a cream-colored pig weighing thirty-five pounds to prove their statements, Timothy Ryan, a farmer, fifty years old, living in the Okaw bottoms, fifteen miles southeast of Belleville, Ill., and



John Mason, aged thirty, and employed by Ryan, went to Belleville the other morning and told a remarkable story of how they secured the porker from the sky after shooting at an immense bird, supposed to be an eagle, which was soaring high above them, and which they think held the pig in its talons.

They say that while at work in a field near their home they saw a huge bird several hundred feet above their heads flying slowly toward the south.

Ryan had his rifle with him and shot at it.

Then, according to both Ryan and Mason, they saw something fall from the bird's talons. The object struck the side of a hay stack in the field where they were at work. Going there, they say, they found a cream-colored pig lying beside the bottom of the hay stack. Through its neck was a wound, evidently made by the bullet from Ryan's rifle. Along its sides were scratches and wounds that looked as if they were made by the talons of a bird.

When Ryan and Mason again looked to see if the big bird had been hit by the bullet, they saw it flying rapidly to the south.

It looked larger than an eagle, both say.

Ryan says he had no pigs near the field where he and Mason made their find. Furthermore, the pigs he does have are not cream-colored.

Eagles are scarce in the vicinity of Belleville, but in the Okaw bottoms where the country is broken, they are not unknown.

Ryan says he inquired among the farmers in the neighborhood where he lived, but none report losing any pigs.

\* \* \*

#### THE BLACK COCKATOO.

The black Cockatoo is another and very interesting member of the Psittaci, or Parrot Family. Its home is on the islands of the Malay Archipelago, and its chief food is the kernel of the kanari nut. This nut is covered with a fleshy substance like apple pulp, which is easily eaten by many birds, but the Black Cockatoo is the only bird that can get the kernel out of the inside of the shell which is as smooth as glass. This is partly owing to the great power of the beak.

This is the way that he does it; holding the smooth nut in the hollow of the upper mandible, he saws a notch in it, then by holding it in one claw, he is able to pick a leaf with his beak and wrap it around the nut, to prevent it from slipping while he takes it in his beak again and by a sharp nip, chips off a part of the shell. The kernel is divided into flakes which he now gets by thrusting his long tongue into the hole just made. The whole of this action does not take him as long as it does to tell it, for this bird's chief characteristic is greediness, and at this rate he will consume many nuts in an hour.

#### THE QUAGGA.

AN interesting correspondence on the disappearance of the quagga from South Africa has been proceeding for some time in the *Cape Times*. Mr. Slater, Director of the South African Museum, confirms the statement that this interesting species is now extinct. Though frequently confused with it by hunters and sportsmen, it can be recognized at a glance from the Burchells or the mountain zebra by the fact that only the front half of the barrel and the head are marked with the characteristic zebra stripes. The legs and the hind half of the barrel are a very light brown or almost white. This animal formerly ranged over the plains of the Orange River Colony and the northern and central parts of Cape Colony; apparently it never extended north of the Vaal or east of the Kei. It was very numerous in the days of Harris and Gordon Cumming, and apparently soon after that became scarce in the colony, where it probably was finally exterminated about 1860. It survived a good many years later in the Orange River Colony, probably until 1878 at least.

\* \* \*

B. B. SWITZER, of Midland, Va., writes an interesting story of an old horse he once owned while living in Illinois, which seemed to think that it was his special business to take care of his mate that was blind. On one occasion when the blind horse was in the pasture field, and the other one in the stable, their master put some corn fodder on an old wagon in the barnyard, and then the horse which was in the stable was turned out to eat from it. He took one bite. Evidently he thought of his mate, for in a moment he walked straight to the gate entering the pasture field, pushed it open with his shoulders and proceeded directly to the blind horse. He touched the blind horse's nose with his nose and returned in a straight line to the wagon, the blind horse following at his heels. Together they ate the fodder. This animal has done similar tricks on different occasions.

\* \* \*

ON the plantation of John H. Roberts, near Robertsville, S. C., there is a tree, if not destroyed by this time, that does not touch the ground by six feet. A pine sapling, cut down at some period unknown to the oldest inhabitant, lodged on a limb of an adjacent tree. The growth of the tree and limb gradually closed around it until it became completely embedded. Drawing its life from the tree it grows and presents a luxurious appearance. All trace of the stump from which it was cut has long since disappeared.—*American Agriculturist*.

\* \* \*

OUR lives are the little garden plots in which it is our privilege to drop seeds. We shall have to eat the fruits of the seeds which we are planting these days.—*J. R. Miller, D. D.*



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### YOUR CHANCE.

IN this Home Department we want you all to feel that you have perfect liberty to help each other. We want our magazine to be a medium through which people may be helpful to each other. If you farmers want to suggest to each other how to sow fall wheat, put up cornfodder, store pumpkins, crib corn, fatten hogs, or things of that sort, just take one of these subjects and tell it in just as few words as possible. Next week let some other man give his method. No one rule will work well in all localities, perhaps. We need advice about raising tomatoes, cotton, hay of different kinds,—all these things will be very helpful.

Then there are the women folks, who have opportunity to assist each other in canning fruit, taking care of garden stuff, sorting out their winter chickens, making domestic work light, washing and ironing clothing, dyeing old clothing, and a thousand and one things that a number of women do not know anything about. Some have already given us some very good articles. Let us have more of them.



### THE DISHES WIPE THEMSELVES.

HAVE two good-sized dishpans and plenty of hot water, boiling hot or nearly so, a soap shaker and a good dish mop. Fill one pan about half full of hot water and make a strong soap suds. Fill the other pan about two-thirds full of hot water for rinsing. Plunge your glassware into the soap suds until you have it all in, or you have in all that you can put under water. Wash each piece thoroughly and put into the rinsing water until you have the glass all washed or as much in the rinse as you can get under water.

Have towels spread out on your table, two or three thicknesses, the table backed up against the wall. Take the glassware out of the rinse, and place bottom up on the towels. Then wash and rinse the silverware as you did the glasses, and when out on the towels see that all spoons are placed bottom up. Next wash cups and saucers, sauce dishes, plates, vegetable and other odd dishes, until the work is completed, keeping the suds pan well filled with dishes about all the time, filling in underneath with dishes as you wash off from the top. The object in doing so is to have them as hot as possible when they go into the rinse, thus cooling the rinsing water as little as possible.

As the suds become cool pour off a part or all of it and replenish from the rinse water, unless you have a great quantity of hot water to use, and keep your rinse water as hot as possible by renewals.

By keeping the suds and rinse hot, I have hot dishes all the time, the suds washes them clean, the rinse water rinses them clean, and as the dishes are placed on their edges on the towels (being kept as close together as possible so they will not cool before they are dry), they drain perfectly dry in a very short time, and have a clean look and a high polish than can hardly be given them when washed and wiped in the usual way. By this method I save about half the time usually taken to wash dishes, and the results to me are more satisfactory than when I washed and wiped them.—*Mary Magoun, Maine.*



### COOKING CHICKEN "MOTHER'S WAY."

CLEAN and joint the chicken as for frying, using an old fowl; clean the giblets, and put the whole in a stewpan and partly cover with boiling water, simmering until tender, which will be about an hour—perhaps a little longer. There should be no water left in the pan when the chicken is done, and if there is, open the lid and let it evaporate. Dish up the chicken, and put it where it will keep hot. Into the pan put a large tablespoonful of butter, and as soon as it is melted stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, mixing well, but do not brown, and as soon as smooth add one pint of fresh milk, and stir continuously until it boils, when it must be taken from the fire, salt and pepper added, and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs stirred in while it is still hot enough to cook them, though the gravy must not boil after the eggs are added. Pour this over the chicken and serve with rice or mashed potatoes.

**SMOTHERED CHICKEN.**—Clean and draw a young chicken, split it down the back, season with pepper and salt, lay in a dripping pan, pour over it a cupful of hot water and place in the oven until it is tender. As soon as the chicken begins to brown, have prepared two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, rubbed to a smooth paste, and spread over the chicken, basting it every ten minutes with the drippings in the pan. When the chicken is done, take it up and make a gravy as follows: Set the pan containing the drippings on the stove, pour into it a cupful of rich milk and stir until it boils, season to suit and pour over the chicken.



**FRIED CHICKEN.**—Joint the chicken, salt and pepper it, roll in flour. Put sweet, fresh lard, about an inch deep, in the skillet and let it get smoking, but not scorching hot, then lay the joints of the chicken in without crowding, turning each piece as soon as seared, which will be almost immediately, turning it several times, then draw the skillet back and cover, letting it cook for a few minutes longer, or until you are sure it is cooked through. Then take up and place where it will keep hot while the remainder, if any, is cooked in the same way, when it should be added to that already dished. Pour off all the fat except about three tablespoonfuls, return the skillet to the fire and stir into the fat two scant tablespoonfuls of flour, and when the mixture is smooth add about three gills of sweet milk, stirring constantly until it boils, when it should be immediately poured over the chicken, or, preferably, into a bowl, and serve the whole hot.

\* \* \*

**OLIVE-OIL PICKLES.**

BY ETTA ARNOLD ECKERLE.

PEEL and slice 50 cucumbers of medium size. Also peel and slice one pint of small, white onions. Mix. (Omit onions if you like.) Put in colander and sprinkle with two-thirds cup of salt. Put light press on them and let drain three hours. Then take from colander and pour over them,—

- 1 cup vinegar.
- 3 tablespoons olive oil.
- 1 tablespoon ground mustard.
- 1 tablespoon celery seed.

Put in open stone jar. Do *not* heat any part of the mixture. Set away in cool place, and in two or three weeks it will be ready for use. This is tried and excellent.

*Lanark, Ill.*

\* \* \*

**CRABAPPLE PICKLES.**

BY MRS. ADAM CRIPE.

PUT the apples in a steamer and steam until done. Then put in glass jars and have a syrup ready to suit the taste, and pour over them while hot. Then seal tight.

*Holmesville, Nebr.*

\* \* \*

**ALCOHOL PICKLES.**

BY MRS. G. G. GRADY.

PREPARE the pickles the same as for canning.  
4 pennyweight of salicylic acid.  
One-half pint alcohol.  
One-half cup salt; to one gallon of vinegar.  
*Milford, Ind., R. F. D. No. 1.*

**PICKLES.**

BY MRS. G. G. GRADY.

PREPARE the pickles the same as for canning; for two hundred and fifty small or large pickles, take two gallons of vinegar, four ounces of salt, two ounces of white mustard, two ounces of cloves, two ounces of allspice, two ounces of alum. Put the spices in sacks and boil with the vinegar. Pack the pickles in the jar, and put a few horse-radish roots on top of the pickles, and pour the vinegar over the pickles while boiling hot. Then put a weight on.

*Milford, Ind., R. F. D. No. 1.*

\* \* \*

**CUCUMBER CATSUP.**

BY MRS. P. H. SHOWALTER.

TAKE two teacups of grated cucumbers, three pints of vinegar, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of grated horseradish, one-half tablespoon black pepper, one tablespoon of salt, and a little mustard and celery seed. Let come to a boil and bottle well.

*Scotts Ford, Va.*

\* \* \*

**PICKLES.**

BY MRS. ROSA BATES.

THREE quarts of good cider vinegar, one teacup of salt, four ounces of good alcohol, four pennyweight of salicylic acid; mix all together and pour over cold. This makes enough to cover two gallons of pickles.

*College Corner, Ohio.*

\* \* \*

**POTATO SALAD.**

BY ROSE BRADLEY.

THREE large potatoes pared and cooked well. Then mush, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup sweet cream, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar,  $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoonful ground mustard, 3 hard-boiled eggs, chopped up fine; add salt and vinegar to taste and mix all together well. Let cool and it is ready for use.

*Belleville, Kans.*

\* \* \*

THERE is no better fertilizer for onions than a mixture of bone dust and ashes (unbleached hard wood ashes). Use 500 to 1,000 pounds of the former with double this quantity of ashes. Spread broadcast and harrow in lightly a month before planting. On soil needing nitrogen an application broadcast of 150 pounds of soda, after the onions have commenced to grow, will produce marked results.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

WHEN Mr. Marshall came downstairs he said that Luke wuz awful sick and he wuz glad that Mabel wuz gone after the doctor. I asked grandma if she thought the doctor would give us very nasty medicine and she thought not for the poison.

The next day, when the doctor came, I could see pretty well and I wuz feeling very well but poor Luke did not and he could not eat any of the good things that they fixed up for us. The doctor talked to me a long time and I showed him Dora, and Mabel had to go and get Hattie and show him her hair, and he laughed like he never saw any red hair before. He wanted me to go with him for a ride and Mr. Marshall said that I might go as far as the mail box, and so I did, and the doctor has the prettiest little pony. It is a spotted little fellow, and it has an ugly place on its hip, and I asked the doctor if it had been vaccinated. I thought he would hurt himself laughing again and I asked him what he wuz laughing at and he said that wuz where it wuz branded when it wuz wild out in the pasture.

'Nen, when we got up to the mail box, there wuz a man lying on the ground in the hot sun by the road, with an ugly mark in his face, and I asked the doctor if he wuz branded too, and he turned his head around the other way a minute, and then he said that he guessed that he wuz, for he was drunk and somebody had branded him.

When I got back to the house I did not feel good, for I wuz warm and I itched so I could hardly stand it. 'Nen grandma put some of the white stuff all over me that the doctor left for me to use. The next day Luke and I both felt better and we wanted to go down to the woods to play, and we were afraid to play around there, but Frank said he would go with us and he did, and when we got there he took a pole and took the nasty old poison vine off the house and he got some wild grapevines and put them over our house, and just then Ethel Bradley and her cousin came through the woods, and they stopped and played with us for a long while.

We had a good time playing like we were house-keeping; Luke would go out to the field to plow and I would get dinner for him and the company; you see the girls were company. We went out and got a lot of clover flowers for bouquets to put on the table, and we had water from the brook for coffee and some of the same kind for cream to put on it. 'Nen we took some of those dishes that we got the other day, and

washed them and set the table, and Frank went back to the house and told them up there what we were doing down at the woods, and don't you think here came Mabel and her papa, and Mr. Marshall had a watermelon and he cut it and let us have that for our dinner, and Mabel had made us some little pies, and grandma made some nice big soft ginger cookies, and Mrs. Marshall sent a handful of dried beef sliced as fine as paper and I wuz tickled most to death 'cause I just knew that Luke would come home from work so hungry and tired like my papa does in the city. (I'd like to see my papa too.) I had just laid the beef down a minute to brush the flies off the table when old Bux came in to see us, and he saw the beef and he helped himself to it all at one mouthful and it wuz gone. Then if I didn't get the broomstick and I made him get out of there in a hurry. When I hit him he jumped back against the rails; 'nen he thought some one else hit him and he jumped again and fell over the doll wagon and spilled them out again; and I like to have never finished the dinner.

But pretty soon it wuz ready and I didn't have any way to call Luke to dinner, and Ethel took the paper that Mabel had around the cookies and rolled it up like a horn and she said toot-toot-toot, and we could see Luke wave his hat at us and here he came riding one broomstick for a horse and leading another.

He soon put them in the stable and fed them grass, and we laughed at him, for he pulled the grass and laid it on their heads. 'Nen he wanted us to let him have some of the water that we had brought from the creek to water them with and we didn't hardly have enough left for the table.

I told Luke that he wuz to sit at the head of the table and serve, and he thought there wuz no use of putting on so much style out here in the country, and I winked at him that we had company and he took the knife and sliced the watermelon and pretty near every piece fell on the ground before he got it ready to eat and the girls laughed and laughed.

Grandma's cookies were splendid, and my I hated it so because old Bux had to get so smart and take all the beef, but we had a good time anyway. After dinner we were going to wash dishes, and Ethel wuz trying to get a rail loose to make another table with and it wuz fast and we helped her to get it loose. 'Nen we heard something go wizzizz and she ran out and says, "Bumblebees!! Run, run!!"

(To be Continued.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What is the process of admitting new States into the Union?

Nothing regular. Generally, however, the first is to acquire a sufficient population; second, to make application to Congress; third, Congress grants the territory to call a convention to adopt the constitution; fourth, the constitution is submitted to Congress; fifth, Congress to approve it; sixth, Congress declares the territory admitted as a state; seventh, a new star is added to the flag the following Fourth of July.

Is Hongkong a part of the mainland of Asia or is it an Island?

Hongkong was originally an island off the coast of China but it now includes the opposite peninsula of Knowloon, which is a part of the mainland of China. This peninsula was ceded to Great Britain by the treaty of 1861. The island of Hongkong was taken by Captain Elliott, Aug. 23, 1839, and was ceded to Great Britain in 1841.

What are the names of the different kinds of clouds?

Cirrus, cumulus, stratus and nimbus. Cirro-cumulus, cirro-stratus and cumulo-stratus. Cirrus means feathery; cumulus means in bunches; stratus means in layers, and nimbus means raincloud. Cirro-cumulus would mean bunches of feathers; cirro-stratus means layers of feathers; cumulo-stratus would mean layers of bunches, or bunches in layers.

What is a good way to rid a cistern of snails?

The only good way is to use a metal pump, because snails will, in spite of everything, cling to a wooden pump. If any chemicals are put in to kill the snails, it will unfit the water for use.

Does the vote for president at the November election include the votes of the Porto Rico and Hawaiian Islands?

No, only the citizens of the States vote for President.

What is the population of Russia?

Russia in Europe has 112,920,053 inhabitants. The Russian empire has 129,004,514.

What is the population of Porto Rico and also of the Hawaiian Islands?

The population of Porto Rico is 953,243; of the Hawaiian islands, 109,020.

Why is a trip taken by a bridal pair called a honeymoon?

It is due to an old Teutonic custom of drinking diluted honey for thirty days after the wedding. Thirty days being the age of a moon gave rise to the term honeymoon, which was applied then to the month following the marriage and not the trip.

When was cotton first shipped from this country as an export?

In 1785 one bag was sent from Charleston, S. C., to Liverpool, England, twelve were sent from Philadelphia and one from New York.

What is mother-of-pearl?

The mother-of-pearl is a nacreous animal, laminal of the pearl oyster. It is used in the manufacture of knife handles, buttons, studs, etc.

How many feet are there in a knot?

A knot, or nautical mile, contains 6,085 feet plus, while our mile contains 5,280 feet.

In what kind of shells are pearls found?

In almost any bivalve, especially in oysters, mussels and clams.

### USE THE SAME NEST.

A TRUE story of a cat and her kittens living together with an old hen and her chicks in the same nest, which would please Ernest Seton-Thompson, John Burroughs or any naturalist, comes from Cedar Falls, Iowa. Stories of antagonistic animals living together, of a duck raising a family of chickens, of a dog nursing kittens, etc., are common, but the Cedar Falls tale is a true one, and is indeed strange.

For the past two weeks C. Holm, a tailor, missed his pet hen and concluded that she had been stolen, until this week, when she noticed her picking worms in the yard and followed her to her nest in an old shed. One-half of this nest was occupied by Mme. Dorcas and her fluffy chickens, and by the side of the hen in the same nest, cuddled up and fast asleep, lay a black cat and her three little kittens. The mother cat and her kittens and the mother hen and her chicks were apparently happy and contented and at peace with the world. The tailor did not disturb the happy family, but permitted many of the neighbors and friends to view the odd sight.

## MISCELLANEOUS

THE secret method of multiplying millions by which the enormous fortunes of Standard Oil and other big financial institutions were created veritably out of nothing is the text of the September installment of "Frenzied Finance," by Thomas W. Lawson, in *Everybody's Magazine*. It is no exaggeration to say that the article is of the most sensational interest and importance. The story of how Standard Oil set about getting the control of banks and trust and insurance companies; how it juggled their funds so as to extend its operations; the process of the "trustification" of corporations as they practice it, and the upbuilding of the greatest financial power in America to-day, makes a revelation of the most startling significance. The mystifying complexities of finance offer no difficulties Mr. Lawson cannot get past, and his explanations are extraordinarily clear and convincing. He frankly states his own participation in the Amalgamated deal, declares that the various partners, including himself, received much less than the share of the profits they were entitled to, and winds up an extraordinarily impressive article with a picture of how the Amalgamated deal was carried through in the National City Bank.

\* \* \*

### THE DIFFERENCE OF SUNSHINE.

A LITTLE girl named Mary was standing, looking out of a window which overlooked a pleasant enough country, but just then the sky was gray and dull, and the poor girl's heart was heavy. It was not that she had any great trouble just then, but she was feeling vexed, disappointed, and worried. She was weary of play, weary of her lessons, weary of her companions; in fact she was discontented.

Her grandmother was sitting by the fire reading, and Mary turned round to her and said:

"What a dull place this is, grandmamma. Only look how gray and uninteresting everything looks outside."

The old lady got up from her seat and looked, and said quietly:

"Very gray."

But while they stood looking, the sun burst out, and lighted up the grass and water, and tipped the distant hills, and cast clear shadows on the lawns, and scattered the clouds. Even little Mary's heart seemed to be warmed, and she turned around to her grandmother and said:

"See what a difference the sunshine makes!"

"Yes, Mary; you would scarcely think it the same world. You can see now a thousand beauties that were hidden from your eyes, and what was dull and gray is now bright and joyous."

Is it not the same when the Sun of Righteousness shines in the heart? All is changed. Flowers spring up on all sides, and the cold heart grows warm and happy.

To have ideas is to gather flowers. To think is to weave them into garlands.

It is not labor that hurts anybody, but rather fretting over the prospect of labor to be gone through with.—*Exchange*.

\* \* \*

### TWO SMART DONKEYS.

C. F. LATHE, of Lathe's Island, Ill., maintained that the donkey was the most intelligent animal in the whole caravansary. "The donkey is much more intelligent than people imagine," he said. "I have a fine farm and in my barn are two donkeys. One night I was sitting in the house when the donkeys began to bray and keep it up so incessantly that I knew something was wrong. I went to the barn and found that old Bob, one of the horses, was not in his stall. I asked the man about it and he said that Bob had not come up from the pasture. I called the horse, but he did not come, and the donkeys kept on braying incessantly. To put a stop to the unearthly noise I let the donkey out. Like a flash they disappeared in the darkness on a keen run. I could not begin to keep up with them, but they guided me to where old Bob was lying flat on his back in a gully partly filled with water. His four feet were sticking straight up in the air, but he managed with difficulty to keep his nose above the water. We got him on his feet and you never saw animals so tickled as those donkeys were. They just danced about and capered back to the barn, one on each side of the old horse which owed his life to them, and their braying expressed their joy at his deliverance just as plainly as though it was said in English. It seemed hard to believe, but it's true just the same."

\* \* \*

THE highway of holiness is along the common road of life—along your very way. In wind and rain no matter how it beats, it is only going hand in hand with him.—*Mark Guy Pearse*.





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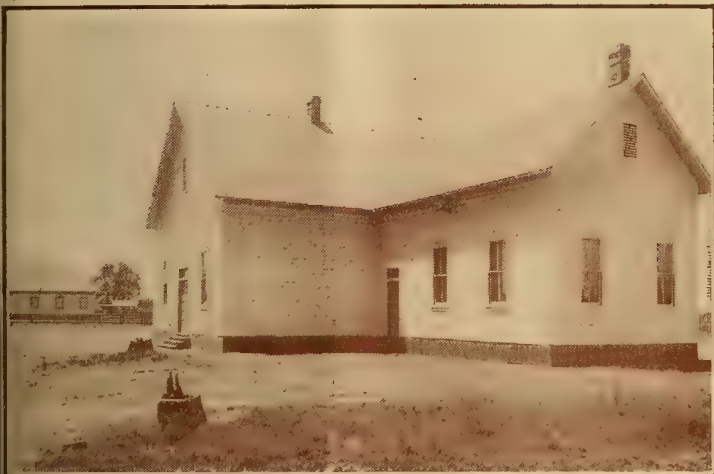
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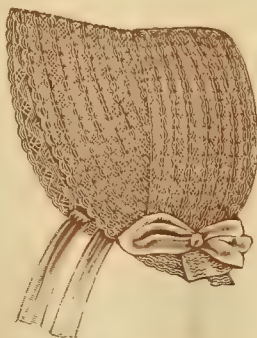
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT A PURPOSE?—By C. S.  
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SHOULD ONE GO AWAY TO SCHOOL?—By D. Owen  
Cottrell.

DISH WASHING.—By Nannie J. Roop.

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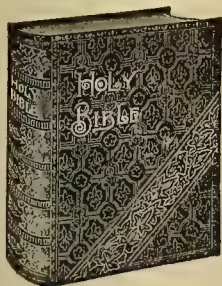
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# A STRONG MAN

healthy and in the prime of life may go for years, a slave of hard work and not notice any bad effects. After awhile, however, he will find that his joints and muscles are not as pliable as they used to be. He will find that they are getting stiff and sore. He will get an ache here and a pain there. Possibly a touch of rheumatism. These are nature's danger signals showing that some assistance is needed to make repairs of the wear and tear of the system. If he is a wise man he will heed these symptoms and do something for himself before it is too late.

The trouble is that a man when he first feels these symptoms imagines that they are not serious and that they will soon pass away. As he gets on in years these troubles become more prominent and if not checked will make him an invalid, when he ought to be enjoying the fruits of his labor. Of all known remedies for keeping the body and system strong and vigorous there is probably none which equals DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. It eliminates all the impurities from the vital fluid, including the uric acid, the cause of rheumatism, and makes new, red, rich blood and sound, solid flesh and muscle. It has become one of the most popular of medicines.

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To show my gratefulness to you, I am going to do all I can to make the **Blood Vitalizer** known to the people.

Yours very truly,

C. Wasserbeck, Sr.

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Bigelow, Kans., July 30, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I am not in the habit of writing testimonials but I think one is certainly due your **Blood Vitalizer**. I have been a sufferer from general weakness, brought on, I think, largely by the grip. I was so weak I could scarcely get around in the house. I have taken your **Blood Vitalizer** and it has done me so much good. It is a good medicine and as such I have recommended it to several of my friends and always with the same good results.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Nancy Coffie.

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We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

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Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
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Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 49 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

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Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

SEPTEMBER 20, 1904.

No. 38.

## THE BOOTBLACK'S LAMENT.

Lines suggested to the author at a railroad station while watching and listening to the white and the colored boot-blacks. Author unknown.

The white boys call me "nigger"  
And "woolly head" and such;  
I guess when I get bigger,  
I then won't mind it much.  
Just now it kind o' gets me,  
Whenever they're in sight;  
It vexes me and frets me  
Although my heart is white.

They chase me down the valley,  
And push me off the walk;  
They box me in the alley,  
And kick me when I talk.  
I'm cuffed by ev'rybody,  
I'm in a sorry plight;  
They call me "Blackleg Toady,"  
Although my heart is white.

I never robbed a hencoop,  
Nor sacked a melon patch;  
Although I saw a white troop  
The darkies could not match.  
I ne'er go shooting craps, nor  
Do what is not just right;  
I keep the golden rule, for  
My heart is always white.

'Tis hard to watch my chances,  
To make an honest shine  
When a gentleman advances  
A nickel or a dime,  
To black his boots to suit me,  
From morning up to night,  
As black as I myself be,  
Although my heart is white.

Must this go on forever?  
Can darkies never rise  
And get some justice ever  
On this side paradise?  
As long as they are mortal  
Can they not get their right?  
Beyond the shining portal  
Will they not then be white?

\* \* \*

DON'T let your life become stagnant because you cannot go over the dam; go through, though it be slow, and thus become the purer by so doing.—Earl R. Goshorn.

## SEED THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

By Josephine Hanna, Flora, Ind.

*While indecision is looking back at yesterday, and peering ahead at to-morrow, to-day is going by on The Lightning Express.*

\*

*No matter how fast one travels, he loses both time and capital, going the wrong way.*

\*

*Scraps of time, dyed in the wisdom of ages, and put together by the stitches of industry, is the stuff out of which great men make their mantles.*

\*

*Do not play with purpose,—it spoils it for anything else.*

\*

*If you lose your temper, somebody will discover it on the spot, but you'll be ashamed to own it.*

\*

*There would be more finished jobs, if there was as much time spent on the last half of undertakings as there is on the first half.*

\*

*Since it takes a while to make them, and we cannot wear them out, it pays to make our habits of things becoming: foolish habits become fools, and habits of wisdom, the wise.*

\*

*Do not put yourself into a stew to feed the trouble you wish to kill.*

\*

*If you are waiting for the opportunity of a lifetime, turn the thing around and you'll have something better without waiting for it,—a lifetime of opportunity.*

\*

*A flaw in character, like that in damaged goods, brings an immediate and surprising discount on its value.*

\*

*Good intentions cannot be placed to our credit until they are cashed.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

THE monotony of waiting around a railroad station is one of the severest kind, but once in a while something transpires that dispels the gloom of the wasted hours.

While sitting in a crowded passenger station, the other day, there was a peculiar type of a woman entered the door hurriedly. She fluttered into the waiting room just six minutes before train time. She had a grip, large telescope, three paper boxes, hand satchel, umbrella, chatelaine pocketbook, handkerchief, bandboxes, and a birdcage. She promiscuously unloaded herself in the middle of the waiting room, and nervously dumped the smaller packages on the window ledge of the ticket window, and screamed out with a nervous cry: "Give me a ticket, please!" Just as she made this request she dived into the hand satchel and pulled out a chatelaine, closed the hand satchel, opened the pocketbook, took out a roll of bills, dropped her handkerchief, and picked it up, and put the pocketbook back into the satchel, and nervously scanned the room to see who was looking.

During all this pantomime the ticket seller slowly arose from his seat near the telegraph operator's desk, and glanced at her with all the rigidity and coldness of a mad lion that has just been aroused from his lair, and the careful observer could see the masseter muscles of his cheek quiver as he gritted his teeth, but never said a word. She looked at him unthoughtedly, wondering why she did not get her ticket. Her patience being finally exhausted, she yelled: "Will you please give me my ticket?" The man, without relaxing or changing his expression, said: "Where do you want to go?" "Oh, I forgot! I want to go to Humdrum. There's lots of time, isn't there?" Her voice was a real tremolo. She hurled a bundle of uncounted bills through the window, took her purse out of the satchel, opened it and looked in, hung it at her side, and began to tap on the floor impatiently with her foot. The man inside of the window deliberately selected a little pasteboard, looked it over closely, read it all over on both sides and then brought a stamp down on it like he expected to make an impression that would be indelible forever. He then punched it slowly and methodically, counted the money by carefully separating the bills which were in a lumpy mass, then pushed the ticket through the window.

There was a smile of satisfaction swept over the face of the woman like the flit of a sunbeam, only to be followed by one of exasperation and determination, and she wheeled around, made one sweep with both

arms which successfully surrounded all of her belongings and made a run for the railroad track.

"Here," calls the man through the window. In vain he called. She could not hear; her mind was intently fixed upon the coming train. "Hey! Hey!" was passed along the crowd until one of the porters touched her on the arm and she cried: "Oh!" and suddenly wheeling around she made a desperate rush for the ticket window, and gasped, almost with a fainting breath, "You didn't give me my change!" He handed her the money without a smile, without a twinkle of his eye, without a word. He only looked with the gaze of a statue.

This time she counted her money and while counting it she laid her umbrella, bandboxes and three small paper boxes and the little hand satchel on the window ledge, causing a lot of waiting people, not having tickets, to glare and dance around nervously, fearing they would miss their train. Just at this time a tall, sturdy, middle-aged man shouted out at the top of his voice, which filled the whole room with a volume of undistinguishable tones, "All aboard for Humdrum!" And with a shriek, like a lot of college girls escaping a fire or a mouse, she ran for the gate. But the grinning porter had been watching her all the time and he carefully picked up her umbrella, parcels and other truck, just as she was ready to enter the coach. As he gently touched her on the elbow, she flew at him like a caged tiger.

Finally it dawned upon her that some one had been more mindful than herself, and she quickly grasped her belongings with a nervous hand and smiled, "I thank you," forgetting that a tip might be in place, and again wheeled around and in the attempt to pass through the gate, dropped her umbrella, which an old gentleman, near by, picked up for her.

In her great excitement she opened her purse and began to tremble as she tried to find her ticket for the gateman, and then finally turned her gloves inside out. But the gateman knew a thing or two: he grinned at a policeman, who was standing near by, and winked at a traveling man, and then shouted to the woman: "It is in your mouth!" Up went her hand and she clutched her ticket and in a wild frenzy pressed it into the hand of the gateman, and slipped through in time to finally get a seat, out of breath, heart palpitating, cheeks flushed, and her umbrella sticking point upward. With a long-drawn sigh that would give credit to a martyr, she dropped into her seat, hurriedly making an invoice of her belongings, when at that moment it dawned upon her that this might be the wrong train, and she turned around in such excitement that her broad-brimmed straw hat sawed the occupant of the next seat across the face, and without stopping to ask pardon, shouted in his face, "Is this the train for Humdrum?"



## HOW A WIRELESS MESSAGE TRAVELS.

WHAT is the nature of a message, or a simple signal, sent by wireless telegraphy? In what does such a message consist, after it has left the sending instrument and before it reaches the receiver? Only a few years ago, we are told by an editorial writer in "The Electric World and Engineer," there was considerable diversity of opinion regarding the nature of the waves employed in wireless telegraphy and their propagation. Now, however, there is practical unanimity of opinion among scientific men that they are nearly the same as the electro-magnetic waves discovered and studied by Hertz, the German physicist, the chief respect in which they differ being the way in which the "wireless" wave clings to the surface of the earth, following the curvature as it travels over long distances. The writer suggests an analogy by which we may get an idea of this electro-magnetic wave. He says:

"Perhaps the easiest picture to form, in the mind's eye, of a wireless sheet wave is to consider a net, like an enormous seine or fishing-net, invisible to the eye, emitted from the sending antenna and running out from it at the speed of light in all directions, spreading as it runs. \* \* \* After a few wave-lengths from the origin, the net will occupy the form of an inverted hemisphere. At the ground the horizontal lines, or the warp, will represent magnetic flux lines; while the vertical lines, or the woof, will represent electric lines. The net propagates itself everywhere, at light speed, in a direction perpendicular to the surface. It tries to get away from itself sideways. Every cord in the net extends elastically from the tension due to moving sideways. The net is constantly increasing in dimension, and in the length of each cord as it advances. But no cord moves at any time in the direction of its own length—that is, the pull along a cord in one direction is exactly balanced by the pull in the opposite direction, so there can be no resultant force, or component of force, along any cord, tending to move it longways. All the pull which gives rise to movement makes each cord travel sideways, or perpendicularly to its length and to the net."

A curious analogy between the electro-magnetic net and a material net moving over the ground is noted by the writer. If the ground were absolutely smooth, a vertical moving net whose lower edge just touched would not be bent from the vertical by the contact. Likewise in the case of the electro-magnetic net a perfectly conducting surface will not bend the edge that touches. But just as an actual net dragged over a rough surface would be bent, at the lower edge, by friction, so a surface of imperfect conductivity will cause the electro-magnetic wave surface or "net" to drag back. The wave at the ground, moving always perpendicular to its own surface, thus runs into the

ground, dragging part of the net after it and drawing out the fibers still more. To quote further:

"Moreover, if the material net were carried over posts or obstructions at a sufficiently rapid rate, rents would be torn in the bottom of the net, and at the gaps the edges of the net would be bent back by the contact, or out of the perpendicular plane. So in the electric net, a brick wall is no obstruction, but a metal rod or a lightning conductor takes the part of a post in the material case and tears a gash out of the net. The edges of the net at the gash are, however, bent back as they tear, and as the net moves on the edges take a lateral or sideways motion, in addition to the regular advancing motion, tending to draw the edges of the rent together, and seal up the gash, at the same time drawing upon the net as a whole to do this, and executing the repair with some general attenuation. The electric net, being bent at the gash out of the regular shape, can mend itself automatically by taking a component of force and motion that would correspond to longways propagation in the uninjured net. Assuming that we have a clearly-defined working theory of the nature of wireless telegraph waves, we need convenient means of experimental exploration in the air and open field in order to make rapid progress in our knowledge of the subject. What we want is a measuring instrument so sensitive that when connected in the middle of an exploring rod observations can be collected in many different directions and at many different elevations."—*Literary Digest*.

\* \* \*

## GRASS GROWS FAST.

It has been the experience of those who have lawns and keep them cut that grass grows very rapidly this year, and it is found necessary to operate the lawn mower much more frequently than is the usual custom. "I have taken care of lawns for many years," said an aged man as he stopped the machine and wiped the perspiration from his face, "and I never saw grass grow so fast as it does this year. Last winter I had to shovel all the time to keep the snow from the walks, and this summer I have to run the lawn mower all the time to keep the lawn looking well. I guess they have got a grudge against me and are bound to keep me busy winter and summer. When I stop to rest and look up into the trees I see a larger number of leaves than ever, for the vegetation is remarkably thick. That makes me think that it will not be many weeks before I will have to begin cleaning up the leaves every day, and I guess the task will be a big one this year. I ain't grumbling at all. I like to see good growing weather. I was just speaking about the coincidence of lots of snow, lots full of grass and trees fuller than ever of leaves; for the three combine to give me a busy year."



FATHER O'KEEFE, SAN LUIS REY MISSION, CALIFORNIA.—(Courtesy Sunset Magazine.)



## MISSION OF SAN LUIS REY.

BY GUY E. MITCHELL.

## Restoration of Picturesque Spanish Ruins in California.

THE palmy days of the Eighteenth Century are being revived in Southern California. Brown-robed Franciscan monks have reappeared at the ancient mission of San Luis Rey, fifty miles north of San Diego, a citadel of strength and a haven of rest in the early days. But for two generations this mission has been almost entirely deserted, until in recent years it has become a mere picturesque ruin, its gray walls and arches crumbling, and its capacious halls and lofty

taught and carried on. Within the shadow of the church, artisans and skilled workmen labored at their various tasks. Water was brought in irrigation ditches from the nearest stream flowing from the snow-capped Sierras, and field, orchard and garden, reclaimed from the desert, yielded of their abundance. The Franciscans were the teachers of irrigation of the Southwest, and this is perhaps the deepest and most lasting mark which they left on California's civilization.

This new activity at San Luis Rey has become as an entire surprise to the quiet neighborhood. Patriotic Americans have been engaged for some years past in an effort to preserve some of the old missions from further decay and even to restore them, to a certain



SAN LUIS REY MISSION, CALIFORNIA. —(Courtesy Sunset Magazine.)

towers abandoned and silent—a decaying monument of the former glory of Spain's church and state.

Beginning about the middle of the Eighteenth Century the Franciscans created a chain of these mission settlements extending from San Diego, near the Mexican border, to Sonoma, north of San Francisco. They were located about one day's journey apart, to convenience travelers, but this feature was only incidental to the great spiritual, educational and economic work which they did for California, before the time of the American occupation.

The Mission Fathers selected the most fertile spots in beautifully sheltered valleys for their settlements. Here they built their churches, founded their schools and established communities which took firm root upon the soil. Each community was made self-sufficient and self-sustaining. The useful arts and trades were

extant. But those most familiar with this work did not dream that the industrious followers of St. Francis would ever return to make practical use of the old landmarks. Even now it is not known but that the movement is to extend to other historic spots.

## Return of the Monks.

However that may be, the gentle brotherhood has come back to San Luis Rey. The old church has been repaired and services are again held beneath its venerable roof. The cloisters are being rebuilt and the irrigation aqueducts reconstructed. The fields will be tilled again and yield the same loyal support to the community.

The leader in the movement is Father O'Keefe, who came unheralded from Mexico and quietly set upon the restoration of the old landmark. His fellow-la-

borers are all members of the Franciscan order and perform their heavy manual work in the brown cassocks that were familiar to generations now passed and forgotten. Father O'Keefe does not expect to revive the former economic life of the settlement in all its amplitude. Much has happened since his predecessors toiled and taught and ruled in these lovely Southern Valleys. Modern people have come with modern improvements, and there is now no need of the paternal scheme which did so much for the simple population of the country a century or more ago. Father O'Keefe's plan is to convert the old mission into a self-sustaining Franciscan college. Thus the spiritual and educational work will live again, but the social

laying the foundation of prosperity, pointing the way, and inviting the people to enter into their heritage. While its resources are far greater than those of the devoted missionaries who planted the seed of California, its spirit is much the same. It is helping the people to help themselves.

In one respect the Mission Fathers were better situated than Uncle Sam. They could locate their settlements in the choicest spots without encountering the "sooner," the speculator or the land-grabber who had anticipated them by filing on the property under preposterous land laws. The cream of the country was open to the real settler and homebuilder in those days. There will be many a new "mission" founded in



ARCHES OF SAN LUIS REY MISSION, CALIFORNIA.—(Courtesy Sunset Magazine.)

and economic features will not be restored, beyond what is necessary to meet the necessities of the monks themselves.

#### Pioneers of Civilization.

The Mission Fathers were the pioneers of European civilization among the Coast hills of California. They supplied leadership and instruction to those who were engaged in founding homes and wresting a living from the gaunt appearing desert. The work which they began must still be continued, and upon a vastly larger scale, but it has passed to other hands—to the government of America and to an army of settlers who come from all parts of the world. The government is supplying both the capital and the expert knowledge needed in this conquest of the desert. It is

California—in the whole great West—missions dedicated to industry, thrift and the satisfaction of that craving for homes upon the soil which is a healthy American characteristic. But the future of these "missions" depends in large measure upon the intelligence of Congress as a guardian and trustee of its children who are to build up and occupy these productive lands. Under existing laws, speculators are taking up in single entries from four to eight times as much land as is reasonably necessary for the support of a family. They are getting title to this land without living upon it for a day or an hour, since the laws do not require them to do so. While the richest agricultural lands are being rapidly acquired for speculation and monopoly under one law, the splendid forests which clothe the



Western mountains are being consolidated into great holdings, under another law, to be held against the needs of coming generations. These things are nothing less than a crime against the children of the United States.

And the lesson taught by the brown-robed Franciscan monks of San Luis Rey was one of helpfulness and self-dependence, but not greed and rapacity. Will their successor, the United States, teach the same lesson to her children or will she carelessly allow the interloper to wrongfully profit at their expense? Congress has been asked to take some action on the land laws of the United States. It has failed or refused thus far to do so. If it recognizes public sentiment, it must no longer evade this issue, of importance to the West and to the United States.

*Los Angeles, Calif.*

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### BUTTERFLIES AND MOTHS.

THE two insects commonly known as the moths and butterflies together form the order Lepidoptera, signifying "scales on the wings." They are easily distinguished from each other, although there is no special characteristic that separates them. We can say that all butterflies are diurnal in their flight, while moths, with many exceptions, are nocturnal.

The bodies of these, like all other insects, consist of the head, thorax and abdomen. On the head are placed the antennae, eyes and mouth. The antennae are supposed to be the organs of hearing. The only difference found in these is that the antennae of all butterflies are knobbed at the end, while those of moths are never knobbed but are very often beautifully feathered. The eyes are compound, containing not less than 16,000 facets each. Many species have simple eyes concealed between the two prominent compounds. The mouth parts are fitted so as to form a long sucking tube.

On the thorax are found the organs of locomotion, consisting of two pairs of wings and three pair of legs. They use their legs mainly for perching and very seldom for crawling and hence these have become very slender and weak, while in some species of butterflies, the anterior pair have become simply incipient.

The wings are covered with numerous scales implanted by a short stalk and laid over each other like tiles in a roof. To these microscopic scales is due the variety of shading and beautiful coloring so conspicuous in the butterfly.

It is a well-known fact that nature adapts itself to its surroundings. So is it true here. The coloring in these insects varies according to swiftness of flight. Many moths that cling closely to the trunks of trees are so nearly the tree bark's color that the moth is hard to find.

These insects undergo a complete metamorphosis; that is, after emerging from the egg and before reaching the full development, they pass through the larva and pupa stages, the latter being one of total inactivity as far as the outer manifestations are concerned. The larva is commonly known as the caterpillar.

It differs from the true worm in that it has legs. Therefore a person that means to use "worms" in its right sense should not call caterpillars worms.

No sooner has the larva emerged than it begins to eat abundantly and in a few days has grown so large that it needs a new skin. The old skin is then cast off and with it the entire lining of the alimentary canal. It changes skin in this manner five times usually, but in the case of tiger moth, this is done ten times. Moths and butterflies remain in the larva stage for periods varying from a few weeks to three years as the case of the goat moth. During this period they increase enormously in weight, the goat moth gaining 72,000 times its original weight. When the caterpillar reaches its full growth, its instincts are changed and it weaves a couch or cocoon in which it is more or less enclosed. After a time it throws this off and comes forth as the pupa. The duration of this stage varies from a few weeks to several months. When the pupa is matured, the pupa's case cracks open toward the anterior end. The insect emerges with wings, which at first crumpled take up their peculiar shape and size in a couple of hours.

Butterflies in many cases seem to go in flocks. Sir J. Tennant once witnessed a mighty host of butterflies of a white or pale yellow hue, apparently miles in breadth and of so great extension that their passing occupied hours.

The food of these insects consists mainly of the sweet liquid from the nectaries of flowers, which is reached by their long tongue. Although their food is generally from the loveliest vessels, it has been noticed that some of the loveliest species desire more vulgar diet.

Butterflies and moths are distributed all over the globe, occurring, however, in greatest variety in tropical lands.

Among the smallest, but most troublesome of moths are those little pests, the clothes moths. These are a few that have left the original vegetable food and taken to that of animal origin. Of the leaf rolling moths the codling moth is best known.

Its larva is the worm so frequently found in apples. Then there are the geometrids whose larva are the well-known measuring worms.

While some moths are "pests," others are very useful to man directly, the silk worm leading in this respect. These in fact are among the most useful of all insects. The true silk worm is a native of China but has been carried to all warm climates. Like other caterpillars they form their cocoons and then these are

steamed or heated to kill the pupa within and the silk is then unwound and after proper treatment, becomes the commercial silk. There is a species of butterfly that lives in the snows of the Snowy Mountains and in the peaks of Colorado and Labrador. It is supposed that this form is a remnant of an arctic fauna which extended over the Northern United States when the country was covered by the great ice sheet, and on the retreat of the glacier, these colonies were stranded upon these high peaks as the only places cold enough for their existence.—*Sadie Stutsman, in College Rays.*

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#### WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT A PURPOSE?

BY C. S. CARR, M. D.

WE saw a man the other day reaping grain with a modern reaper and binder. First, there was the binder with its intricate machinery, cutting the grain and depositing it in even bound bundles on the ground, and three strong horses that were drawing the machine.

Second, the driver who was directing the machine, having charge of the proper adjustments of all its parts.

Third, the grain that was being harvested.

As we watched, we reflected something as follows: The reaping machine with the attached horses might be likened to the human body. There was an intricate mechanism capable of performing great labor. The utility of it depends upon the perfection of its parts which must be kept in order. Every joint of friction oiled. Every lever strong and properly adjusted. Every wheel true and firm. The horses must be obedient and in possession of sufficient strength to carry on the work without hesitation or delay.

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To attain the highest success in life one must have a good body, a strong body. A body capable of performing the work with skill and strength. The body must have sufficient motive power to keep it going steadily and resistlessly.

But with the best of bodies, in the best of health, nothing can be accomplished unless it be associated with a good driver. Like the reaper, it must have a good intellect to guide it. A good reaper, driven about the fields aimlessly, would accomplish nothing. The perfection of its machinery would be broken up.

So a man with a strong, well-balanced body will accomplish nothing in the world unless there is some one at the helm guiding, giving direction and meaning to its activity.

Thus, we must have a good body and clear intellect to make life a success.

But this is not all. There must be an object in life. There must be a purpose. The man and the reaper are not sufficient. There must be grain. A man may have a good body and a keen intellect. He may suc-

ceed by the use of his body and intellect in surrounding himself with every species of comfort and nothing come of it.

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We reflected, as we watched the man and the reaper, how much better for the man and the reaper had he selected some clean, shady yard, made perfectly smooth, where no root or stone could obstruct his passage. He could have traveled around and around and around without any danger of injuring the machinery or hurting his horses, and he himself be carefully guarded and sheltered from sun and storm. He would not have so quickly worn the paint off his reaper, or exposed himself or his horses to the sting of bees or the scratches from briars, or the heat of the sun. Why does he go out into the harvest field and subject himself to all of these incidental hardships, when he could have operated his splendid machine in a safe place? The answer suggests itself—there would be no purpose. After all, it is the gathered grain that constitutes the only rational justification for the machine, the man, and the horses. The machine is not operated merely to perpetuate itself, the horses are not working primarily for their own comfort and longevity, the man is not driving the machine with the sole view of having an easy time or protecting himself from the exigencies of climate. He has a purpose in view—gathering grain.

In doing this, to be sure, he tries to make himself as comfortable as he can. He tries to operate his machine with as little wear and tear as possible. He exposes his horses not more than is necessary, but exposure and wear and tear are inevitable to the accomplishment of his purpose.

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Thus it is with human life. We may have health crowned with good intellect, and yet no purpose in life, at least no higher purpose than securing safety and comfort, and avoiding hardships of all sorts. A human being who is living only to perpetuate his own existence, striving only to secure his own comfort, is precisely as foolish as the man with the reaper driving around and around in a shady yard where there is no grain to reap. Having driven around and around until old age has stopped his career—what of it all? Nothing.

But out in the fields, jolting over stones and bogs, subjected to sun and wind, overcoming a thousand obstacles, some grain is also gathered and sent out into the civilized world on its mission of nourishment, carrying to thousands of unknown persons strength and vitality.

Although the driver would be safer and more comfortable in the shady yard, driving around and around, yet the uselessness of his mission would make his task an intolerable one. Far better to bear the discomfort of actual labor in the fields than to attempt to bear the



ennui and despondency that is sure to result from useless effort.

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If a man devotes the strength that comes from health and the powers of intellect to the one purpose of perpetuating health and intellect, of what use is it all? Unless through these powers he reaches out into the world of human activities and adds something to the utility or the goodness of the world—what is the use of it all?

The consciousness that he is doing for himself only, very quickly reacts upon him to narrow and embitter his own life. He becomes a pessimist. He becomes a grumbler. He looks upon every other man as a natural enemy. He measures life by its sordid possessions. His satisfaction in life is limited by his sensuous enjoyments.

Unless he has accomplished something which will redound for the good of the whole, his life is sure to become either a farce or a tragedy.

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Not all reapers gather the same kind of grain, nor do all men accomplish the same kind of good for the benefit of the world. The only contribution some people can make to the wealth of the world is a good example and a cheerful spirit in the midst of adversity, a trusting, willing helpfulness and sincere attitude toward others under the most trying and discouraging situations. Indeed, such a life is no mean contribution to the world's good.

Another one may be so circumstanced that through invention or scientific discovery he may add to the comfort and satisfaction of millions. Another man through his ability to speak or write may be sending forth into the world words of cheer and helpfulness. Another one may use his wealth in such a way as to perpetuate his benefactions to the world for many generations after his name has been forgotten.

But in one way or another an opportunity is given each one to gather more than he needs for himself, to bring into existence valuable products which he can share with others.

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The man who habitually thinks first of himself soon comes to think only of himself. The man who strives for the maintenance and pleasure of his own family, with no thought of other families about him, is broader than the man who lives only for himself,—yet he is a narrow man. A man who does not forget the good of the community in which he lives is still broader than the man who, like the beast of the jungle, fights only to protect his own little brood about him.

The patriot who loves his own country, with no regard for the other countries of the earth, is still too small a man to enjoy the best things this world has to give.

It is only that man who lives in the world, sympa-

thizes and feels with every other human being, allows neither creed nor nationality, neither color nor curious speech to prejudice him—it is he only that can enjoy the earth in its fullness.

Here we are together on a little planet—not a very large one—all of us together subject to the same conditions of life, the same atmospheric and cosmic forces. About the whence or the whither we know very little. But we are here now and we are here together. Our happiness and our destiny are inseparably linked together. No man can make himself completely happy until every other man is happy also. The man who loves the world most, loves himself best. The man who strives to make his community better is unconsciously putting forth the highest effort for the good of his own family.

That man loves his country with the highest form of patriotism who does not forget the other nations of the earth, who hopes to see every people happy and contented.

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Narrowness and unhappiness always go together. Narrowness is only another word for meanness. A mean man is always a narrow man, and is inevitably a discontented and unhappy man. The man who thinks of self only is doing the worst possible thing for himself. Health is nothing, intellect is nothing, except they are both devoted to purposes higher than individual gain or personal gratification.

It is for the beasts of the field to strive, each one for his own good, forgetful of the interest of others. It is for the snarling tiger and the hissing serpent to care only for their own brood, to defend only their own young, looking upon others as their natural prey and as their legitimate spoil.

But this sort of life is not for men and women. No man can be truly happy, no woman really comfortable, who is indifferent to the good of others, who cares nothing for the world about them.

A broad life reacts upon the man and brings blessings that the narrow man knows nothing of. A man may lead a broad life and yet an obscure one. He may possess the earth in all of its essential beauty and value and yet have no legal title to any of it.

The happiest man and the greatest man is the one with the broadest sympathies, the one who wishes the whole world well, the one who strives in his own humble way to make the world a little better when he leaves it than it was when he found it.—*Editor Medical Talk, Columbus, Ohio.*

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Do not draw a line of separation between the house of God and the house of business. The counting-house and the shop may be as much the house of God as the holiest shrine where generations knelt in prayer.—*F. B. Meyer.*

## SHOULD ONE GO AWAY TO SCHOOL ?

BY D. OWEN COTTRELL.

It is the purpose of this article to discuss the increasing tendency for all young people to take the last school work they get at a boarding school, and enumerate some of its advantages.

One great advantage is that it permits the student to work under decreased hindrances, especially if the proper choice of schools is made. From the age of fourteen to twenty, young people are prone to spend their evenings otherwise than at serious study. This detracts from the general standard of work done, and lays the foundation for regrets in future years. Besides this, the cares and duties about home (especially if the home is on the farm), take up time and absorb interest.

Often one objection parents have is that for a time home ties must be broken. Here remember that later on it may not be for them to choose where their children shall go, then is it not wise that they go for the first time where they are under the right kind of influence and supervision? It is hardly the part of wisdom to plan as if children were always to remain at home merely because the idea of their departure is sad. You may be acting selfishly in hindering their preparation for a lifetime of activity.

At a good school the student has the benefit of specialists along each line of study. This daily contact with matured minds is worth as much or more than the lessons to be learned from the text books. The contact with other associates and methods leaves a valuable and indelible impression upon the mind, one that all time cannot efface. Regularity of habits is formed, and this is worth much to the youth. Another trait of character developed is thoroughness. New ideas are created, and a deeper insight into life is given. All these things take time to be perfected, and this is why a longer rather than a shorter time should be spent at a proper school. However thorough or lengthy the work at home may have been, better work is always expected of those who have afterward spent even a disproportionately short time in a reputable school.

Sometimes it is a question whether this will be a paying investment. It ought to be no question with parents whether their sons and daughters are becoming good bank vaults, provided only they are becoming good and useful men and women. On the other hand, there are parents, and a good company of them, who go to considerable sacrifice to move where there is a good school. Some young people go at their own expense, these need not fear the wisdom of their choice. One thing must be borne in mind, if a matter of this kind is put off, it may readily happen that in a short

while there has been a change of affairs which makes it impossible: of this every community has its own examples.

Higher state schools tend not to concern themselves with morals of discipline. A number of our readers prefer church schools. These largely maintain themselves through meritorious work. In choosing among them there are other things to be borne in mind besides proximity. Any of these will send a catalogue upon application, and will help you choose your studies. It is always best to be sure that your English and other common branches are well in hand before attempting to specialize.

The Nookman expressly asks whether the student had better jump from the eighth grade directly to the Preparatory Course, or whether he ought to take a High School course. Here let us advise that one's last work be taken at a boarding school, this almost without regard to what the rank of that work is. Whether one should take a High School course depends largely upon the character of the work the High School does. The author is well aware that each High School has the reputation among its own of doing thorough work, and that with utter disregard to what is really done. "Our faith in them exceeds all the faith even found in Israel." Given unsatisfactory teachers or a school where 8 to 10 solid subjects are taught at once in addition to 4 to 6 lighter ones, our advice is to go elsewhere: such schools are ruinous to their own ends. In attending a school where there are many fully organized departments one has the opportunity to select between many subjects of equal educative value. In the long run, the student ought to prove stronger and do better work if the Preparatory Course is taken where the College Course is given.

*Maryland Collegiate Institute, Union Bridge, Md*

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## MANCHURIAN HOUSES.

FROM the dwelling of the rich banker to the hut of the savage, says the author of "The Long White Mountain," all houses in Manchuria are alike in four respects so far as circumstances will admit. First, all face the south, because that is the quarter from which the good influences come, and it has the incidental advantage of keeping the cruel north wind at the back. Secondly, Manchurian houses are all one-storied. Thirdly, the front of the house is filled with movable window frames, with lattice panes of paper, not glass. As the summer advances the paper can be torn away and the house ventilated, and then when winter returns the paper is very inexpensive to replace. Fourthly, built up against the wall there is a k'ang running the length of the interior and communicating between room and room.



The k'ang is a platform about two and a half feet high and five feet broad, made of brick. Inside is a flue carried four or five times up and down the whole length of the k'ang. At one end is a boiler, in which the family dinner is cooked.

Outside in the yard is a chimney ten or twelve feet high, which creates a draft through the flue. Thus all the smoke and heat of the kitchen fire pass backward and forward through the k'ang, warms it thoroughly and finally emerges through the chimney. The top of the k'ang is covered with matting made of strips of bamboo or the rind of the tall millet.

The convenience and economy of the k'ang are marvelous. Throughout the day it serves as a place on which to sit and talk. At meal times it is the dining room. The food is served on small tables a foot high, around which the family squats.

In the evening the beds are unrolled, and it forms the general sleeping place. In the cold weather, with the thermometer below zero outside and below freezing point even within, a nice warm k'ang makes a most agreeable bed on which to sleep.

It is wonderful how little fuel is required to heat it. A boy lights a wisp of straw and stuffs it in a hole at the foot of the k'ang. It seems impossible so insignificant a fire can affect the great mass of brickwork. But in about half an hour a gentle glow pervades the top of the k'ang, and all night long it remains delightfully warm.

If in ignorance we ever ordered more fuel for the k'ang, we only made it insufferably hot. Occasionally in inns we found k'angs so scorching by reason of several series of dinners having been cooked or because our beds were too near the boiler that we were compelled to sleep on the floor or on tables or else lay on a quantity of straw under our bedding to mitigate the heat.—*Republican*.

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#### PROOF AGAINST COLD.

THE severest cold has no terrors for insect life. It has been shown by experiments that insects may be artificially or naturally frozen, subjected, indeed, to very low temperature, without killing or even injuring them. Eggs, larvæ, the pupæ, the stages in which most insects pass the winter, are perfectly immune to cold.

It is a common idea that cocoons of insects serve as a protection against cold, but this is entirely erroneous. They, like the summer webs of webworms, are a protection against birds and insect parasites, but not against cold. The cocoons of summer broods are as stout and thick as those of the generations that pass the winter. Moths, butterflies and other insects build stouter and more compact cocoons in tropical and torrid countries than they do in those climates where they

are besieged by winter. There are many insects, allied to the builders of cocoons, that make no such covering, the pupa, or the chrysalis, being left entirely exposed. And so little heat is maintained by the pupæ of insects that no matter how thick the cocoons they are always too slight to repel freezing cold.

Certain degrees of frigidity seem to have vastly different effects on different species of insects. Gnats and midgets dance in the winter sunshine; butterflies—vanessa, graptæ and sometimes collias—skim over the snow; wasps and bees wind their way through the leafless woods, ground beetles run quickly over the cold earth, crickets peep from beneath stones and rotting logs, while other species—the vast majority in fact—are locked in the lethargy of hibernation. One of the commonest evidences of this hibernation is to be seen when firewood is carried into the house and placed near the warm stove. It takes only a short time to bring out a swarm of ants that were sleeping in beetle borings, their common retreat.—*St. Nicholas*.

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#### SETTING CLOCKS FAST.

It is a common thing to find the clocks in nine out of ten households either 15 minutes or half an hour fast, and should you happen to be in a hurry or mention the fact that you have to be going, you are at once reassured by the fact that you have no cause to hurry, as the clock is so much ahead of time.

Has it ever occurred to you why clocks are usually put ahead? Some physicians have said it was due to laziness, for it is such a satisfaction to the lazy man to find when he has to get up at 7 in the morning and strains his half-closed eyes to look at the clock, that it is a half-hour fast, and he has so much more time to doze, with the result that he oversleeps himself anyhow, and misses the train or boat.

Said a Walnut street watchmaker, when asked about the subject:

"Yes, it is a peculiar thing with most people to put their clocks fast, and, while there may be some satisfaction in it when it comes to dozing a little longer, there is really no advantage in it, for when you wake up, say at 6, and glance at the clock, and it registers 6:30, the fact remains that it is a half hour fast. While this may make you feel easier, knowing that you still have 30 minutes to doze, I confess I don't see much advantage in it.

"Why not have the clock right? It is the same thing in the end.

"Suppose railroads were to put this into practice, how many trains do you think people would miss thereby? This putting clocks fast is really only a pleasant form of deception, which people like to practice on themselves, but it does more harm than good."

### A RIDE ON THE FAST MAIL.

It is significant that the one train which makes the Chicago-St. Paul run in ten hours, carries no passengers.

To ride on it is a privilege acquired by few. Yet a journey on this train, which carries none but government mail clerks and its crew, is an experience, especially if the journey be made on the "fireman's side" of the huge locomotive which pulls it. It is a revelation of what fast passenger service means and a liberal education in appreciation of the cool nerve and absolute competency of the men who run fast trains.

The fast mail over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway leaves Chicago every night of the year with from twenty to fifty tons of mail aboard and reaches St. Paul every morning with its burden of letters and packages in time to transfer to other trains to the Pacific coast to connect with mail boats, north into the Dominion, east and west into adjoining states and radiating over a dozen lines of railway into every nook and cranny of the Northwest.

If one asks why the fast mail carries no passengers he is answered that there are other trains which do that work. Another reason is apparent after a journey on the "head end" with the two cinder-marked and grease-smudged gods of the machine that pulls it.

Ten-hour service means speed. On a glorious night not long ago the fast mail pulled out of Milwaukee on time, swinging along at an easy gait through the maze of green, white and red switchlights until the last tall semaphore arm signaled "all clear." Then Engineer Sullivan's long right arm shot forward through the dark suddenly, the hoarse syncopation of the exhaust changed suddenly to a long, wailing roar, and the tremendous locomotive seemed to limer up in every joint as she swung forward into the night.

"He trun her in compound," the fireman, Woodland, explained. His father in his early life had apprenticed him to a jeweler. He had a back like an ox and an arm like an oak tree.

Mile posts began to fade in regular succession and telegraph poles flew by so fast it was hardly possible to count. The track ahead took on an uncanny grayish haze, but the speed constantly increased. The big locomotive slowed down for nothing. She took sharp curves like a race horse and lunged into the long tangents like a singed cat. Engineer Sullivan didn't talk much. He was pretty busy watching the track. When he did talk it was to the point.

"Forty-five miles out of Milwaukee, including the trip through the yards and suburbs, where we had to slow down, in forty-six minutes," he said.

He dropped to the ground and oiled up almost on the run. Two minutes elapsed, the big machine was ready to go again, but the conductor appeared out of

the gloom and remarked that a journal on a mail car had run hot.

Hot journals are not serious in themselves, but six minutes clipped from the schedule of a train which must run while in motion at a rate of slightly more than 55 miles an hour for 408 miles, is a very important matter. Engineer Sullivan swore softly and drowned his wrath in copious applications of more oil to the big engine's stuffing boxes. Then he mounted the towering cab again and the race was on for the second time.

Woodland grinned.

"We'll run like a pup with a tin can tied to his tail now," he confided.

We did. Mile posts and telegraph poles became one long procession, with scarcely perceptible distances between them. The air rushed through the open cab windows like a cyclone, and the mail cars, trailing along behind, rocked and swung on their springs like so many drunken men. The pace was tremendous.

One's sensations were much like those when the horses enter the last eighth on a fast track and 40,000 people in the grand stand begin to cheer. The speed gradually increased from 51 to 58, then to 62, 66, 71, 74 and 76 miles an hour; then, on the crest of a "hill," the summit of an up and down grade, it suddenly jumped to 84 and then to 92 miles an hour—a mile and a half a minute, and one felt an insane desire to yank the throttle away out and see if it were not possible to make three miles a minute.

It was a pace that made the government mail officials grin, but it was no pace for sedate burghers and business men.

At Rio the pace suddenly fell off. Engineer Sullivan looked at his watch.

"On time," he said briefly. The Fast Mail covered the remaining few miles at a handy clip, stopped for a minute at a crossing and swung into Watertown, 93.1 miles from Milwaukee, on time to a second.

Ninety-three miles in a trifle more than 100 minutes actual running time!

Reeling off the miles at a speed of practically a mile a minute, Engineer Sullivan passed the yard limits at Sparta on time, only to find the signals out against him, and Train No. 2, which had the right of way because it was a southbound train, losing time and late. The heavy mail train pulled into clear on a siding and twelve minutes lapsed before the bright, white headlight of the southbound passenger showed around a curve.

Twelve minutes lost was a handicap, but it did not mean much after the other things that had happened. The big A2 locomotive, with driving wheels seven feet in diameter, swung out on the main line again, and after a few strokes of her pistons, sent the speed rate climbing.



Eighty-eight miles an hour was interesting, but not sensational, after having made 92 miles an hour. The heavy train pulled into North La Crosse on time—26 miles in 23½ minutes.

To handle a big train requires several qualities most men value—absolute self-confidence and self-reliance on the part of the engine driver, conservative nerve and daring resourcefulness and lightning quickness of judgment which must not be nearly right, but absolutely unerring.—*Curtis L. Mosher, in the St. Paul Dispatch.*

\* \* \*

#### POLITENESS.

It is an easy matter to teach a little child to be polite, to say "please," "thank you," "yes sir," "no ma'am." The child readily picks up these words and they soon become a part of its nature, and will prove an inestimable blessing to it through life. They fit a child for any kind of society, and often serve as a passport where rude and boorish manners would be debarred. Unless these little courtesies are learned early in life, they never seem to fit well. Even if they are acquired later on they appear ungraceful and awkward. A child that habitually speaks respectfully to others, has the best possible safeguard against the exhibition of an ugly temper. One can hardly speak politely and at the same time give way to a bad temper.

Every one knows that it is a great deal pleasanter to be with a child or a man that continually talks mildly and politely than with one who storms and rages and yells. As you will likely have to be with your children many days and even years, it will repay you well to teach them to be mild and gentle and polite in all their conversation. Let them know that rudeness and crying and screaming will not gain their purpose; that a "still small voice" will move you to grant their wishes much sooner than a storm that threatens to break the rocks. You can hardly spoil a child any more than by giving up to him just because you fear he will make a fuss and show his ugly disposition.

Take two children, perhaps two years old, and one will say "please" when he wants something and will thank you when he gets it. If he is refused he will not fret nor tease nor storm. Another child of the same age, when he wants something, will dive in to get it with all his might, and if he is refused he raises a howl until he compels his mother to give up to him. Take the same boys twenty years later, and one will be a quiet, orderly, polite boy who is respected by all, while the other will be a coarse rowdy whom good people have little use for. Remember always, however, that if you want to teach your

child politeness, you must set him the example. Children are very apt to imitate what others do, especially if it is not right. The only way to teach a child is to teach by precept and example.—*Children's Friend.*

\* \* \*

#### RAILROAD TRAVEL SAFER.

RAILROAD travel is becoming safer every year, despite the faster time trains are making. This fact is made apparent in a report that has just been compiled by the United States Interstate Commerce Commission, covering the railroad accidents in the country during the months of January, February and March of this year. During that quarter there were forty passengers and 181 employes killed and 995 passengers and 1,902 employes injured, making in all 221 persons killed and 2,797 injured in train accidents. Other mishaps to employes and passengers, not the result of train accidents, bring the total number of casualties up to 13,363, being 79 passengers and 840 employes killed and 1,590 passengers and 10,854 employes injured.

To persons not familiar with railroad casualties, this list of mishaps for three months may seem appalling. But it is an improvement over the record of the corresponding three months of the preceding year. In the first three months of 1903 the total killed in railroad travel aggregated nearly 250 more than in the first three months of this year, while the total injured was 1,000 more. The process of coupling and uncoupling cars is still highly dangerous, as indicated by the 70 deaths resulting from this operation during the first quarter of the present year. This is a decrease of eight in the deaths from the same cause in the preceding three months.

The total number of collisions and derailments in the months of January, February and March of this year was 2,799, of which 1,659 were collisions. Less than 350 of these accidents affected passenger trains, however. These smashups cost the railroad companies a pretty penny. The damage to cars, engines and roadway involved in the accidents of the three months in question aggregated \$2,256,000.

There is a steady decline in the number of fatalities from falling off cars, the reduction in the three months being 32 per cent. This very likely is due to the increased use of air brakes on freight trains, diminishing the necessity for employes in charge of such trains to ride on top of box cars.

\* \* \*

"I LONG have thought myself a fool;  
Now shallow to myself I seem, and dull."  
That pleases me! like reason that doth sound;  
The first old man of sense I yet have found!"

—Goethe, Translation.

# THE INGLENOOK

A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

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Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Annum.

THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

Contributions are solicited, but there is no guarantee either of their acceptance or return. All contributions are carefully read, and if adapted to the scope and policy of the magazine, will be used. The management will not be responsible for unsolicited articles.

Agents are wanted, and specimen numbers will be supplied as needed.

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## UNDER QUARANTINE.

WHEN people have contagious diseases the law demands that they are quarantined. This is done to protect their friends from becoming contaminated with the disease. A respectable, loyal citizen would not object to being quarantined, because he knows that it is for his benefit and for the benefit of others, but some who have a little tincture of anarchy and lawlessness refuse and suffer the consequences.

A quarantine flag placed over a house is a grand hailing sign of distress. People know that all is not well within. Some people pity the inmates quite a good deal; others pass by carelessly. Some are frightened because of the danger they think they are in in passing the house. It is wonderful what precautions some take in covering their nostrils and refrain from breathing as they pass by.

If such experiences would make impressions sufficiently indelible upon their minds that they could always carry out these principles, it would be a blessing and a God-send to them.

The other day a gentleman and his little boy passed by a house that was quarantined for smallpox. They noticed the flag. They hurried by. The little boy covered his face with his one hand while his papa pulled him hurriedly by with the other hand. After they had passed by we saw him look up into his father's face and, while we could not hear what he said, we supposed they were talking about the dangers of the epidemic, and from the same face into which the boy was looking hung a large bowl fastened to a crooked stem, from which emitted perfumes that were so strong that the pure air was defiled by it. The

poor child was taught to see the sign of "distress" upon the house, which meant something wrong inside, and he should have been also apprised of the fact that the sign on his father's face meant the same thing.

Not long after, the boy met a man on the street with a cherry nose and little red veins running in every direction from the end of the nose like the legs of a spider, which was another hailing sign of "distress." This is a quarantine flag, showing that the man who lives on the inside is suffering from a wonderful epidemic, and that something should be done immediately for his case or he is a lost man. When you see some brown stuff wrapped in thin white paper, sticking between the lips of a young man, it means that he needs the attention of some one at once.

In passing along the street have you not observed the picture of a white cup, overflowing with foam, bearing the words above, "Saloon"? That is a quarantine sign that something is radically wrong within. These signs indicate an epidemic of the very worst character, and should be avoided much more carefully than the red flags that we see above the doors of people's homes.

You probably have noticed ladies of no extraordinary ability, wealth nor possession in life, who endeavor to cover their poor mortal bodies with every conceivable article that will in any way say to the public, "We want to be noticed." Bedecked from head to foot with costly jewelry, which probably has not been paid for, and wrapped in rattling skirts of the choicest silks, which were worn years ago by little worms, and upon a broadbrimmed hat have a number of feathers of little birds who gave up their life in order that fair maids might have their beautiful plumage, she goes waddling down the street in a very unnatural gait, with her spine curved in the latest style and her face covered with the latest tint of face powder, expecting to attract the attention of all who meet her. Such demonstrations as these certainly call out the sympathy of sensible people who pity them as much or more than if they would see a smallpox flag above their door, because a physician would have at least some control of a case of smallpox, but who is to get her rid of these influences that destroy both body and soul? Let us not be impartial with these flags. Pay the same respect to one as the other, and remember that they are signs of warning and appalling danger.

\* \* \*

## THE PHONOGRAPH.

It is one thing to place the tubes of a phonograph to the ear and listen to the speech, song or music which is so perfectly given by the machine, but it is quite another thing to be able to dictate to the phonograph so that what is said will sound like a well-



connected speech when it is reproduced by the machine.

There are many men who are able to stand before ten thousand people and make an eloquent address, or stand before a large family of sorrowing friends and preach the funeral of a dear one who is being laid away, or perform a ceremony at the hymeneal altar, surrounded by hundreds of spectators, without the slightest tinge of embarrassment; or possibly they could make a political speech from a stump or the rear platform of a train, amid the shouts and applause of thousands of politicians, but these same men when placed at the mouthpiece of a phonograph are likely to quail under the supreme embarrassment of the situation. Somehow they are continually confronted with an unquestionable consciousness that every syllable, sound or hesitation is faithfully recorded by the little instrument. If they stutter, shout, whisper, lisp, or whatever defect or proficiency they may acquire or possess is certain to be taken down and reproduced exactly as they give it; and it is reproduced to such a degree of perfection that anybody who has ever seen them or heard them speak will recognize their voice, and it is impossible for them to deny that they ever said it.

The minister may make certain statements in his sermon and a large majority of the hearers will forget, another portion of them will not be certain, and the remainder will contradict each other about the technicalities of the statement. The mourners at the funeral are so grief-stricken and their hearts so tender that the technicalities of the speaker do not appeal to them. The politicians are sure to interpret the statements of the orator according to their own political views of the question at issue, but the little phonograph is absolutely impartial and is not affected by wit, humor, pathos, joy or sorrow. It records only what is given it, and in the very tone and accent in which it is given. It is not carried away with tears, gestures or smiles, but it records in unmistakable terms every word that has been said. This fact is what makes the embarrassment come to the person who tries to talk to a phonograph.

It seems that if the people to-day could realize that their lives are being recorded in the hearts of their countrymen and their characteristics are either being cherished or disregarded, and, last of all, that every act, speech and thought is being recorded in the great book above, men would be more careful what they say and do.

Many men use language on the street they would not use in the home. Some young men and young women use language out in company that they would not use before their mother. Christians often do things they would not have their pastor see them do for anything in the world, much less would they be

willing to have the Savior come and find them in the very act.

So it seems to me, in order to avoid this embarrassment, the best way is to form a habitual recollection of God's presence.

\* \* \*

#### OUT OF PLACE.

THE ordinary things of life seldom attract attention. They become so commonplace, as we see them day by day, that our attention is seldom if ever arrested at a repetition of the same thing, but when we see such things as are especially contrary to the ordinary routine of life we are just sure to take special notice, and very often make remarks about them.

When we see a man or a family, or an inanimate object out of place, out of the proper environments, it solicits remarks.

The other day in one of our large cities a prominent man,—a man of note for his Christian piety and loyalty to his Christian profession, unfortunately stepped under the awning of a saloon on one of the principal streets to shield himself from the down-pouring rainstorm. There was nothing improper in this. Awnings are made for protection. People are expected to get out of the rain. And had some old beer-bloat or man of worthless character stood there for two days nobody would have noticed it, but the moment this Christian gentleman stepped in the doorway of the saloon it arrested the attention of the bystanders and he was accordingly put to ridicule, which was slightly embarrassing to him.

It was remarkable to see how quickly Christian people and even moral people of the lower classes noticed that the gentleman was out of place, and so it is in this world. Let a man of unprincipled character do what he will so it does not conflict too seriously with the laws of the land, no mention is ever made of it; but the devil and all his angels are keeping close tab on the daily walk of a Christian man or woman, and well, too, it is, for many times it keeps us from falling. The point is that the man who has no place in the world cannot get out of place, but the man who has a character and an influence, name, honor, religion, family respect, self-respect, can and will, if not careful, occasionally step out of place. This not only occasions remarks, but lends influence in an unhealthy way.

\* \* \*

#### OUR ORIENTAL STAFF.

THE following persons have promised us to contribute articles from across the sea: Eld. D. L. Miller, Eld. W. R. Miller, M. R. Murray, A. W. Ross, Eld. A. W. Vaniman, Demetrius Chirighotis, and others. Renew your subscription at once and run no risk of missing these valuable articles.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE United States seems to be in a peculiar dilemma. The Japanese Consul General of San Francisco asks that the Russian armed transport, *Lena*, be commanded to leave the port within twenty-four hours. The United States is sure to offend either Japan or Russia in the decision she will be compelled to make.

\* \* \*

LATEST reports from the seat of war say that General Zarsakitch with three thousand men has been captured and several wounded. Kuroki is also reported to be in trouble. Five submarine boats are being built in Boston for Japan.

\* \* \*

MOBS at the Chicago stockyards attacked nonunion men in street cars and resisted the police force. Nearly fifteen hundred union men and their sympathizers, at the corner of Root street and Princeton Avenue, attacked a street car containing many women and children. Eight persons were injured. The policemen of the stockyards had great difficulty in dispersing the rioters. They had no sooner reached their quarters than a second call was sent in and when they returned to the same corner they found the mob had again congregated and had renewed the attack upon the nonunion men.

\* \* \*

A DEALER in Berlin, Germany, has issued a price list which quotes the degree of nobility in certain German states, at thirty thousand dollars, the title of Baron, fifty thousand, Spanish nobility, four thousand, Turkish titles from two thousand dollars down to a piaster and Persian orders at low prices. Consulates in various South American countries and in Persian countries are reported to be on sale at prices ranging from twelve to twenty-four hundred dollars. He probably will be able to fix some prices with the United States ere long.

\* \* \*

REPORTS are current that the Illinois Central Railroad has purchased the entire issue of five million dollar bonds of the new Indianapolis railroad, and will extend their line into that city immediately.

\* \* \*

REAR ADMIRAL SCHLEY will shortly hand to the public his autobiography under the title, "Forty-five Years Under the Flag."

\* \* \*

THERE is a project on foot by the school board of Chicago, to give all the crippled children a course in manual training.

THE American school for boys, at Erzerum, Turkey, was destroyed by fire, it is said, through accident, last January. The American school for girls, at the same place, was burned, it is said, by accident. It is also said that by accident there will be just as many other fires as there are American schools established, until Uncle Sam banishes Abdul Hamid to some unknown island in the South Sea, not for life, but a period of 199 years.

\* \* \*

MRS. ANNA WALKER, widow of the late Congressman Walker, of Pennsylvania, has fallen heir to her father's estate of fifty millions. Although she is one of the richest women in the world she will continue to manage the chemical company in her father's stead.

\* \* \*

GEORGE B. SLAM, who was an Episcopalian, was buried with strange rites. After services by the church rector, the body was taken to the cemetery where the final services were conducted at the grave. Katawaga, who for many years has been Indian valet for Senator Slam, appeared at the head of his master's grave and after pronouncing an invocation to the gods of his countrymen, opened the cave and liberated six white doves. Now-a-days men can follow the latest fashions, even after they are dead, though they be even pagan fashions.

\* \* \*

GENERAL M. S. HASCAL died at his home in Oak Park, Chicago. He graduated from West Point in the class with Phil Sheridan, and took part in many battles during the civil war.

\* \* \*

AUGUST MOLLER, JR., American vice consul at Valparaiso, Chili, is dead.

\* \* \*

GEORGE GOULD has just purchased an English bulldog for five thousand dollars. Poor dog, poor man, poor judgment.

\* \* \*

A SYNDICATE from New York City has taken a thirty-six-million-dollar slice of Chicago street railway stock.

\* \* \*

BARNEY OLDFIELD, in a race, lost control of his motor and his automobile crashed into a fence, killing two men, badly injuring himself, and completely demolishing his car. This is becoming as common as "didn't know it was loaded."

\* \* \*

MRS. ANNA M. WALKER, who recently has been made a millionaire by her father's estate, presented a twenty-dollar bank note to each of her six hundred employes, with her compliments. They did not strike.



It is reported from Rome that two hundred and fifty tourists, including Englishmen and Americans, owe their safety to St. Bernard dogs. They had climbed more than eleven thousand feet up the Alps when they met a terrible snowstorm and were in despair until rescue was brought from the famous hospice.

\* \* \*

FIVE women were killed and the engineer and a porter badly injured, on the westbound limited express on the Canadian Pacific railroad, at Winnipeg, Manitoba. The accident was caused by an open switch.

\* \* \*

MANCHESTER COLLEGE opened, fall term, the 6th inst., in the highest of spirits. Not only is there an increase numerically, but the student body possesses the finest qualities and characteristics. The faculty this year is exceptionally strong. Every department is well represented.

\* \* \*

MOUNT MORRIS COLLEGE opened, fall term, the 6th inst., with an enrollment of 125. The college is promised success under the presidency of Prof. Miller and his cabinet of proficient instructors. A Department of Agriculture has been installed. The 66th Anniversary address was given by the editor of the INGLENOOK.

\* \* \*

THE steamer *Baltic*, carrying 3,271 passengers, twenty-six hundred of whom were steerage passengers, arrived at New York this week. Among the steerage was William Riley, a cattleman, who has made his two-hundred-and-fourth round trip across the Atlantic.

\* \* \*

POLICEMEN, near Milan, Italy, have discovered the ghosts and haunts that have been possessing some vacant houses in the vicinity. They were found to be a gang of coiners and smugglers.

\* \* \*

QUITE an excitement is being produced in Spain's capital as to how to determine who is the mother of two baby boys in the hospital. The mothers of the two children are in adjacent rooms and for some reason the children have been mixed. The mothers are dissatisfied and the wits of the most skillful physicians and nurses have been exhausted. Reference will probably be made to the courts.

\* \* \*

CAPE COLONY, owing to a serious decline in revenue, has been compelled to reduce salaries of cabinet and other high officials in order to reduce expenses.

\* \* \*

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA is arranging for his fourth visit to Europe with his famous band.

PROMINENT mine workers of Hazelton, Pa., are arranging to edit a weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of mines.

\* \* \*

At Norristown, Pa., several hives of angry bees, made so by fire and water, prevented the firemen from saving the Eureka Paper Mill, which now suffers the loss of \$6,000.

\* \* \*

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE is to receive another promotion at his own hand some time this week. In the outcoming issue of the "Leaves of Healing" announcements will be made of this promotion. In the organization of the Christian Catholic church he simply denominated himself as teacher. In 1901 he called himself "Elijah the Restorer," and next Sunday has been set apart as the day when Zion's host will crown him the "First Apostle of God." He claims to have received a special revelation of 1 Cor. 12: 28.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is requested to call a second convention of The Hague Convention, where compulsory arbitration will be asked for. The powers are becoming tired of slaughter in the Orient. Compulsory arbitration may be like the weatherman's report; he said, "It would never get warmer until icebergs in the north melted, and they would never melt until it got warmer." What is the difference between war and the force of arbitration at the point of the bayonet?

\* \* \*

McPHERSON COLLEGE opened Tuesday morning with a large attendance on the first day. It is expected that the enrollment will reach 500 by the end of the week. McPherson College has been growing in popularity on account of the splendid work they do and they are now reaping the profits from it. This promises to be the best year in the history of the college.

\* \* \*

#### OUR CONTEST.

OUR contest which closed Aug. 31, and which resulted in a tie between Bro. Elmer Flory, of Illinois, and Sister Cora Bates, of Indiana, was continued until Sept. 10, at which time a decision was reached: Brother Flory having secured forty subscribers and Sister Bates thirty-nine. This entitles Brother Flory to the watch and Sister Bates to the Bible which will be sent immediately. Again we thank all of our contestants for the many good words they have said for our magazine, and the nine hundred new subscriptions that we have. Thanking you for past favors and trusting for future ones, we are,

Your obedient servant,

THE EDITOR.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

"To him who, in the love of nature, holds  
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks  
A various language: for his gayer hours  
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile  
And eloquence of beauty; and she glides  
Into his darker musings with a mild  
And healing sympathy, that steals away  
Their sharpness, ere he is aware."

\* \* \*

## CLASS AVES—ORDER INESORES.

### BIRD OF PARADISE.

THIS bird was so named from the absurd belief prevailing, when it was first introduced to the civilized world, that it had no feet; the cunning natives were accustomed to cutting them off and asserting that the bird hung to the trees by its plumage, and that it passed the breeding season in Paradise, and that it fed on dew.

The Bird of Paradise is the native of New Guinea and the surrounding islands only. The bills of these birds are so long and slender that some naturalists have placed them among the family of Tenuirostres. They are distinguished for their remarkable plumes which are of different kinds and various species, usually consisting of feathers prolonged from the shoulder tufts or from the tail. In the majority of the species there is a most brilliant display of color. The body, breast and lower parts are of a deep, rich brown; the front set close with black feathers pied with green; the throat is of a rich, golden green; the head yellow; the sides of the tail have a long, full, splendid plume of downy feathers of a soft, yellow color.

The poetical story that this bird feeds on dew is, of course, false and its food consists of grasshoppers and other insects, together with seeds and figs. Thousands of these beautiful birds are compelled to surrender their lives annually into the hands of cruel murderers, because of the empty vanity of a proud nation of women demand their beautiful feathers in the milliner's trade. How can a Christian be satisfied in his heart to take the life of one of God's creatures for a purpose so ignoble.

### THE BOWER-BIRD.

Another interesting bird of the Eastern hemisphere is the Bower-bird of Australia. Its chief peculiarity consists in the curious bowers which it builds of closely interwoven branches, and twigs, drawn together

so as to meet at the top, forming a sort of a tunnel. The entrance is brushed perfectly clean, and is decorated with bright pebbles, shells, feathers, small bleached skeletons and other ornamental articles, some of which must evidently have been carried for a long distance. These bowers are entirely separate from their nests, and are only used as playgrounds where a large number of them assemble as if they were having a festival, apparently to exhibit their charms to the birds whose affections they hope to win. The male birds strut up and down in a stately fashion and do their best to display their fine forms and graceful movements to the females that are quietly looking on.

The Bower-bird is a typical percher and is almost a model as to size, shape and graceful movements, and is strictly an artist when it comes to the erection of a home.

\* \* \*

## TRICKS OF GROUSE.

THE grouse has a hundred tricks of defense. It will lie still until the hunter is within a yard of it, then soar straight upward in his front, towering like a woodcock; again, it will rise 40 yards away, and the sound of its wings is his only notice of its presence. It will cower upon a branch under which he passes, and his cap will not be more than a foot below it as he goes, and though it has seen him approaching it will remain quiescent in fear until his back is turned. It will rush then, and when he has slewed himself hurriedly around he will catch only a glimpse of a brown, broad wing far away.

Wounded and falling in the open, it will be found—if it is found at all—with the telltale speckles of its breast against the trunk of some brown tree, against which its feathers are indistinguishable, and the black ruff about the neck of the male will be laid against the darkest spot of the bark. Often it will double like a fox; often as man draws near, it will spring noiselessly into some spruce and hide until he passes, dropping then to the ground and continues his feeding; often, too, it will decline to take wing, though unhurt, and will run fast for half a mile—so fast that the most expert woodsman will be unable to keep pace with it. This it will do only on leafy ground and never when snow would betray its tracks.



### SMART MONKEY.

By what process of mental action the monkey arrived at the conclusion water could put out fire, is not known to his keepers, but Chet, the educated simian in the large cage at Glen Island, the other day, proved himself worthy of being considered more seriously hereafter than a mere place in which to store peanuts.

Some smoker, in passing the cage where one hundred or more monkeys are kept, threw a lighted match on the straw, which flared up in a moment. The animals, which have a dread of fire since their experience with civilized man, immediately gave a realistic reproduction of a crowd of tenants in a fire panic. The chattering and screeching was great, and all except one of the animals took to roof and fire escape—otherwise the topmost perches and cage bars.

The single exception was Chet, the ring-tailed Brazilian and smartest simian of them all. As much like the cool-headed human as could be, including the looks, he shoved the big pan of drinking water close to the burning straw, tipped it over and gravely sat down to watch the water put out every vestige of a blaze. Then, in delight at his success as an amateur fireman, the ring-tailed simian jumped rope through himself. Patrolman Dowling, who came up with a hose about the time the fire was out, told the many persons around the cage who had seen the monkey's clever performance, that he believed Chat had acted from experience. The monkey had been burned several times by cigars and firecrackers, and had learned to take away the pain by putting the burned part in cold water. Thus, he reasoned, he could put out the objectionable fire with water. This, at least, is Dowling's explanation.

\* \* \*

### THE UNREASONING DOG.

LLOYD MORGAN relates at some length the experiments he tried with his fox terrier, Tony, trying to teach him how to bring a stick through a fence with vertical palings. The spaces would allow the dog to pass through, but the palings caught the ends of the stick which the dog carried in his mouth. When the master encouraged him he pushed and struggled vigorously. Not succeeding, he went back, lay down, and began gnawing the stick. Then he tried again, and stuck as before, but by a chance movement of his head to one side finally got the stick through. His master patted him approvingly and sent him for the stick. Again he seized it by the middle, and, of course, brought it up against the palings. After some struggles he dropped it and came through without it. Then, encouraged by his master, he put his head through, seized the stick and tried to pull it through, dancing up and down in his endeavors. Time after time and day after day the experiment was re-

peated with practically the same results. The dog never mastered the problem. He could not see the relation of that stick to the opening in the fence. One time he worked and tugged three minutes trying to pull the stick through. Of course, if he had had any mental conception of the problem, or had thought about it at all, a single trial would have convinced him as well as a dozen trials. Mr. Morgan tried the experiment with other dogs, with like result. When they did get the stick through it was always by chance.—*John Burroughs, in Harper's Magazine for August.*

\* \* \*

### SLOWEST THING ON EARTH.

OF all the absurd forms of locomotion practiced by the creatures of the deep, the most, preposterous is that of the mussel. Squids will startle you by darting backward, crabs hustle off sideways at a lively gait; but nothing save the dull brain of "some kind of clam critter," pondering over the transportation problem in those remote epochs when time was no object, could have evolved so slow and cumbersome a method. You may often see mussels climb up the piles of a wharf toward the high-water mark. Notice the black threads attached to the clam. They do the business. The mussel shoots out a spray of gelatinous stuff in the direction he wants to go, and this hardens into those black threads. He lets go the old ones and climbs up by the new. You can trace his progress up the pile by the bunches of old threads which he leaves behind at intervals. It has never been figured out whether he could go a mile in less than a year, but it would be safe to back the mussel in the animals' "slow race."

\* \* \*

### TRAINED TORTOISES.

JAPANESE and Korean showmen, in addition to their skill as jugglers and acrobats, display a truly marvelous skill in teaching animals tricks. They not only exhibit educated bears, spaniels, monkeys and goats, but also trained birds, and, what is the most astonishing of all, trick fish. One of the most curious examples of patient training is an exhibit by an old Korean boatman of a dozen drilled tortoises.

Directed by his songs and a small metal drum, they march in line, execute various evolutions, and conclude by climbing upon a low table, the larger ones forming of their own accord a bridge for the smaller, to which the feat would otherwise be impossible.

When they have all mounted they dispose themselves in three or four piles like so many plates.

\* \* \*

LET no man talk of freedom until he is sure he can govern himself.—*Goethe.*



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### WASHING DISHES WITHOUT SOAP.

BY NANNIE J. ROOP.

AN article in a late INGLENOOK recommends washing dishes in soapsuds. Bah! Everyone knows that soap is made from dirty grease, or from sick animals, or those mangled en route to market. Lard that is fit to eat is too expensive. Now what is on dishes to need soap? They are not porous, and the dirt is not rubbed into them, as in our clothing, and if any lady thinks that soap is the thing to remove clear grease, let her try to extract it from clothing; experience proves it nearly impossible.

Soap is made of an extract of lye and grease, making a suitable agent to soften real dirt, but not to extract oil.

You may say, we rinse off all the soap. Do you always wash the dishes yourself? In my experience that is left to unskilled help, mostly to children, and the thorough rinsing, very questionable. I would rather turn my plate upside down and eat off it at the next meal, than to eat the essence of filthy soap. Every dishwasher knows that soap makes a slippery dishcloth.

There are other things to wash dishes with that are sanitary and that will cleanse. One would be borax; if that is too expensive, take sal soda, which is three pounds for a dime, a very small bit will answer for a dishpan of water. Another would be baking soda. It is very dainty and effective too. And for folks who live in the country, whey made of sour milk, is an excellent cleanser and very cheap. Upon the table on which we wash dishes, stands a jar of clear whey all the time, and a cupful is enough for a large dishpan of hot water, then there is no soap smell on the dishes and no slippery dishcloth.

Whey attacks grease in a manner that is surprising to those who have not tried it. It will cleanse a churn that has become greasy, and even a butter bowl, where soap has no effect. It must be boiling hot to take the grease out of wood or cloth. It will also cleanse the hands and not destroy the softness of the skin like soap does.

Warrensburg, Mo.

\*\*\*

### A SUN BATH FOR THE HAIR.

THERE is no better tonic for the hair than sunshine, just pure, free, unadulterated sunshine. It has more potency than any compound mixed in the chem-

ist's laboratory and is more efficient than any drug found in the apothecary's shop.

Sit outdoors in the sunshine an hour every day. Loosen the hair and let the sun shine on it and the air blow through it. In the summer days, go without a hat as much as possible. The hair needs to be ventilated to keep it healthy.

There is no danger of getting too much sunshine on the hair. It will bring it to its normal color, and even if it gets a bit sunburned it will not hurt it. The sunburn will soon wear off.

Airing and sunning the hair every day not only keeps it sweet and clean, but it is good for the scalp also. The sun will soon cure any disease of the scalp and make it healthy and active, and a healthy scalp makes strong, beautiful hair. No danger of the hair falling out when the scalp is all right. Wash the hair about every three or four weeks in warm water and a good, pure soap. Use nothing else on it. Rinse it thoroughly in tepid water and sit out doors and let the sun and air dry it. Or in the winter time sit by a sunny window until the hair is dry.

Brushing the hair every day, "a hundred strokes," as our grandmothers used to say, will make it soft and glossy as silk.

This is all that is needed to keep the hair in fine condition. Just cleanliness, sunshine and brushing. If your hair is harsh, or thin, or uneven, or scraggly, or stringy,—no matter what the trouble is, just try the sunshine treatment a few months, sitting in the sunshine every day, the air freely circulating through the hair, and you will find all your hair troubles and scalp diseases disappearing and a clean, sweet-smelling healthful head of hair will be sure to result.—*Selected.*

\*\*\*

### HELPFUL HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

A SMALL piece of charcoal put in the pot when boiling cabbage, will prevent it filling the house with the smell.

In icing cake dip the knife in cold water frequently, and it will go on more smoothly.

If oil has been spilled on coarse woolen material, apply dry buckwheat, plentifully and faithfully, changing it frequently till the grease has been extracted. Never attempt to wash out such spots or use any liquor on them.

Never clean oilcloth with soapsuds or a brush, but wipe it with a clean cloth wrung out of milk and water.

When milk is used in tumblers, wash them first in cold water, afterwards rinse in hot water.



The stains on your linen can be easily removed, but the quick process will be very apt to destroy the fabric. A slower but better way is to rub the stain on both sides with yellow soap. Mix starch and cold water to a thick paste and rub it well into the linen on both sides of the stain. Spread the linen on the grass, if possible in the sun and wind, till the stain disappears. If not entirely removed in two or three days, rub off the paste, and renew the process. Lemon juice added to the paste is good.

The juice of the tomato is said to be excellent to remove ink, wine and fruit stains, but we have never tried it.—*Domestic Monthly*.

\* \* \*

#### CHERRY ICE.

BOIL one quart of water and two cups of sugar ten minutes. Dip out two tablespoonfuls and reserve. Add to the bulk a tablespoonful of gelatine that has been dissolved and strain it into the freezer. When cold add the juice of two lemons and a tablespoon of orange flower water, and freeze, turning the crank slowly. Beat the white of an egg stiff, heat the sirup that was reserved, and turn it on to the egg, beating until a stiff cream. Mix this through the ice, remove the dasher, and stir the ice until smooth. Make a hollow in the center, piling it up at the sides of the can, and fill it with a pint of cherries that have been stoned and mixed with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and half a cup of chopped almonds. Spread the ice over the top, repack the freezer, and let it stand three hours. To serve, turn out and cut in slices.

\* \* \*

#### ROLLED APPLE DUMPLINGS.

MAKE a rich baking powder biscuit dough, roll it out in a sheet half an inch (or less) thick, cover thickly with chopped or sliced apples, and roll up as compactly as possible. Now cut this roll into sections about two inches thick and place these in a granite pan. Mix 1 dessert-spoon flour through 1 cup sugar, add a little more than 1 cup cold water, and cook ten minutes. Dip this over the dumplings with a spoon. Sprinkle cinnamon or any spice to suit, and bake to a good brown. Serve with cream and sugar, or hard sauce.

\* \* \*

#### NEW WAYS OF SERVING TOMATOES.

TOMATOES are so good as a salad that it seems too bad to ever cook them. Still, fried tomatoes are delicious, and sometimes may be made to serve in place of a meat dish at luncheon. Slice the tomatoes without peeling into rather thick slices. If the vegetable is overripe it will fall to pieces in the pan, so be sure

that the slices are firm. Dip them in crumbs, brush with oil, and again dip in bread crumbs. Fry in a little butter, and just before taking out pour into the pan half a cupful of sweet cream. Stir this quickly and pour the sauce over the tomatoes. It will be thick like a cream sauce. Season with salt and red pepper.

\* \* \*

#### REFRESHING FOR AN INVALID.

PEACH foam is suggested as a novelty in invalid cookery. It is made by taking half a cupful of powdered sugar, the white of an egg and one cupful of peach pulp. Beat with a silver spoon in a large bowl for thirty minutes, and the result is—or should be—a velvety cream. The same authority gives grape foam, which consists simply of the white of one egg beaten stiff and added to two tablespoonfuls of grape juice. Add a little scraped ice and sprinkle with powdered sugar.—*Tribune*.

\* \* \*

#### PRESERVED WATERMELON RIND.

TAKE the rind of the melon, pare off the outside green and cut into shapes or small squares. Soak for an hour in salt water on back of stove. Then wash thoroughly, put into preserving kettle with three and one-half pounds of granulated sugar, one large lemon sliced (remove seeds), put in ginger root to flavor it. Cook until the juice is thick and the preserves have the appearance of citron.

\* \* \*

#### CORN FRITTERS.

TAKE 1 qt. tender grated corn, 1 gill sweet cream, salt and pepper to taste, 1 oz. butter. Drain the milk from the corn, add the cream and butter and flour to make a rather thick batter. Add 4 well-beaten eggs. Drop the batter into boiling lard, one spoonful at a time. When a pale brown on both sides, remove with a strainer and lay on a hot dish to drain for one moment, and serve.

\* \* \*

#### SQUASH GEMS.

ONE cup squash, 2 cups flour, 1 cup milk, 1 egg, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, ½ teaspoon soda, a little salt. Bake in gem tins.

\* \* \*

IN applying manure to the soil, aim to give the kind that the soil requires. This may be known by careful observation of the kind and quality of the foods allowed the stock. The value of the manure depends entirely on the material of which it is composed. It is impossible to make rich manure from inferior feeding materials.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

'NEN we ran as fast as we could, but the bumblebees would fly around our heads and pretty soon one of them stung Ethel and she cried so that Luke heard her, and he came running as fast as he could. I guess he thought it wuz me and he asked us what wuz the matter and he didn't see the bumblebees and one of them popped him on the eye and he cried too. I wuz going to the house to get Mr. Marshall, when just then Frank came along and he saw what wuz the matter and he told us to put some mud on the places where the bees had stung us, and so I wuz the doctor. I took a white handkerchief and tied 'knots in it so it would fit my head and make me look like a nurse at the hospital.

Then Frank helped us to move our house down by the creek away from the bumblebees. We found a nice place under a big elm tree, and we took some rails and clapboards. 'Nen we went back to the other house and we watched when the bees were not looking to take a little of the moss that we had for a carpet and we took it down to the new house and spread it down there.

'Nen Luke took his coat and doubled it up and laid his head on it and he wuz sick and I got some mud down by the creek and mixed it up a little. 'Nen I put it on his eyes and told him he must not open his for two hours. But Ethel wuz in a worse fix than Luke. She wuz stung on the mouth and I took a board that wuz there and made her a lean-back chair and put the mud on her mouth and took Luke's red handkerchief and tied it around her face and neck and told her that she could not talk for two hours, and she said she didn't know how she could keep from talking for two hours.

Every time I would try to change the mud and put fresh mud on her lips she would talk some anyway. Luke wuz lying down and he wuz asleep and I just couldn't change the mud on him, so I took some water and wet the mud that wuz on his eyes and one time he wuz lying on his back and I went to pour some water on his eyes and a lot of it went in his ear and he jumped like there wuz more bumblebees after him and he hollered so it pretty near scared me to pieces, and I jumped so that I spilled some more on him. 'Nen he got up and he said that he didn't want me for a doctor any more.

'Nen Mabel came to see us and she said that Mrs. Marshall thought that the children ought to have a

nice supper and she sent us some bread and milk and some nice dishes to eat it from, and Mabel fixed our supper for us and we all sat down by the creek on the bank and we were having a real nice time eating and talking. 'Nen here came a big toad hopping along and I guess he didn't see me, for he jumped right into my dish and splashed the milk all over my lap and he just sat there and winked at me, and I wuz afraid of him and I cried, and they all hollered for me to set the dish down on the ground, but I didn't want to, for I wuz afraid that he would eat all of my milk and bread. 'Nen after awhile the sun wuz pretty near down and we had to go home and we wuz so tired that we could hardly walk, and just as we wuz going to bed, Mr. Marshall said that we wuz going fishing to-morrow.

Mrs. Marshall had a big dishpanful of tomatoes and she had been canning fruit all day and wuz very tired, but Mabel wuz helping her and they worked very hard to get done, so we could go a fishing to-morrow. Luke and me both thought it wuz fun to see them can fruit and so we thought we'd play at it; and we went out on the back porch and there we found the old cat and a whole lot of kittens and we thought it would be fun to can some cats and so we tried it; and there wuz a hole in the floor of the porch and we just poked them down there, but didn't have enough to fill the hole.

The kittens didn't care much, but I don't think the old cat liked to have her little cats canned, for she would come and rub around us and sing, but we told her that we were canning them so that they would keep all winter but she didn't seem to understand and she cried about it and I didn't like to hear her cry, so I told Luke to tell Frank that the old cat wuz crying, and Frank came out there and asked us what wuz up and I said that we were canning cats and we were putting up the little ones first and the big ones wouldn't be canned and that she wouldn't even let us can the little ones without crying about it.

"Well," he says, "you beat all the yunguns I ever saw," and he laughed till the whole family came out and grandma said that we had better go to bed, but Mr. Marshall said that we had to get the cats out before we went to bed, and Frank and Mr. Marshall lifted up the floor of the porch and he made us crawl under and pick them out and we could hardly find them in the dark. As fast as we would get them out, the old cat would take them in her mouth and carry them in the wood house and put them in a box.

(To be Continued.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Please give the address of Helen Gould.

Irvington-on-Hudson, or 579 5th Ave., New York.

✱

Who said, "Civilization carries hell on her borders"?

We think it was Rousseau, but if any Nookers know it to be otherwise, please let us know.

✱

What are the little wigglers found in open rain water barrels?

They are undeveloped mosquitoes.

✱

Are tomatoes fruit or vegetable?

Vegetable. One way of distinguishing between fruit and vegetables is that, generally speaking, vegetables are planted each year while fruits remain in the ground from one year to another.

✱

In making vicious and unruly horses docile, what do horsemen administer and how do they administer it?

The editor is unable to answer this directly, outside of this that the best thing in the world for vicious animals is to make them know that you are educating them and not breaking them. Rule by love and not by fear, but if some horsemen in the Nook family can give us the name of the drug that is administered we would be thankful for it:

✱

What causes the blades of grass and the leaves of trees to be green in color?

For the same reason that some people have light hair and some dark, some animals have gray coats and some white, some snakes have one color of skin and some another. It is all due to the density of pigmentum or coloring matter, and, technically speaking, the coloring is not in the grass but in the eye and is produced according to the quantity of rays of light absorbed.

✱

"What God has therefore joined together let no man put asunder." Whom do you say God has joined together, as there are so many that do not live peaceably together after they are married?

God is not the agent in uniting persons, except they are united through love only. When animal passion, riches, beauty, romance and such like agencies are the means employed in uniting people in matrimony, it is not holy matrimony and God has nothing to do with it. God is love, and loves only the agency he deals with in controlling the world. Don't attribute any of the devil's meanness to God.

What are the causes and results of the Interstate Commerce Act?

There was a lack of uniformity in transportation charges between the different states. The act established uniformity.

✱

What is a good recipe for oak stain?

Two ounces each of American potash and pearl ash to one quart of water. Handle carefully or you will blister your hands. You can buy it at the paint store cheaper than you can run the risk.

✱

Why do you think France assisted the United States during the Revolution?

Chiefly the enmity between France and England, partly due to the persuasive powers of Ben Franklin and the sympathetic enthusiasm of Marquis de La Fayette.

✱

As a young school teacher I would like some advice as to the improvement of reading in public school.

First give more time, more practice, more care, teach naturalness, expression, get the idea of the text-book out of the pupil's mind, and use the INGLENOOK for side reading for all classes and grades.

✱

Is it true that county taxes are higher on account of the rural free delivery system?

No, we think not. The government pays the bill direct. The only way this could be is that the government requires good roads where these rural free deliveries go, and the making of good roads might increase the county tax.

✱

What is eucaïn?

It is the name of a new anæsthetic which makes the parts of the body in which it is injected insensitive, yet the patient does not lose consciousness. An operation might last three hours, and the patient be sensible of it all the time, and yet not suffer from it.

✱

What is the best compound for welding steel and iron?

We think long experience and good management is the first consideration. The iron should be sparkling hot and the steel a bright cherry and the weld should be made of the first blow, using borax as a flux. The best Belgian welding powder consists of four hundred parts of iron filings, four hundred parts of borax, forty parts of balsam copaiba and sixty parts of sal ammoniac; mix, heat and pulverize finely.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### WHEN WILL THE PANAMA CANAL BE FINISHED?

A MEMBER of Congress has said that the Panama Canal will be completed in 1912, but John Findley Wallace, the man who is to have active superintendence of the construction of the canal, will make no prediction as to the date of the completion of the work and will hazard no estimate of the actual cost of the enterprise. He does not care anything about what effect promises of speedy completion of the project might have on political fortunes or stock investments.

"If it were a question of removing dirt or blasting rock or doing masonry work," said Mr. Wallace, "I could furnish an estimate of time and cost of construction by a little figuring, but I must first know how many muscular ohms the workman we will have on the canal exerts in a day as compared with what a husky Irish laborer does in this country. It is necessary to know how much a team will stand, how many hours men can work and with what energy. No intelligent estimate of the time to build the canal can be made until we have made the start. I can only make one prediction, and that is that the United States will build it more promptly, better and with less waste of money than any other nation in the world possibly could. We will do our best, and, you know, the American best is a whole lot better than any one else's best."—*Leslie's Monthly Magazine for September*.

\* \* \*

### OUR OPPORTUNITIES.

WE must first convince ourselves thoroughly of the truth that circumstances, however difficult, are always—without exception, opportunities, and not limitations.

They are not by any means opportunities for taking us in the direction that our own selfishness would have us go; they are opportunities which are meant to guide us in the direction we most need to follow—in the ways that will lead us to the greatest strength in the end.

The most unbelieving of us will admit that "there is a destiny which shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may," and it is in the stupid resistance to having our ends shaped for us that we stop and groan at what we call the limitations of circumstances.

If we were quickly alert to see where circumstances had placed the gate of opportunity, and then steadily

persisted in going through it, it would save the loss of energy and happiness which results from obstinately beating our heads against a stone wall where there is no gate, and where there never can be a gate.—*Annie Payson Call, in Leslie's Monthly Magazine for September*.

\* \* \*

### THE MAN WHO FIRST RAN NIGHT TRAINS, HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS.

HENRY GASSAWAY DAVIS found his first advancement when he secured the coveted position of brakeman on a freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It was not long before he was advanced to the more responsible position of freight conductor, responsible in these days, far more so, relatively, in those. At twenty-four he was again promoted, this time to the position of superintendent in charge of the running of all the trains. He introduced an innovation which marked a decided advance step in railroading. Up to that time, it had not been considered practicable to run trains at night; when night-fall came, freight trains and passenger trains alike were "tied up," their journeys to be resumed only when daylight came. Davis held there was no good reason why they should not be run by night as well as by day, and proved it. His first night train from Cumberland to Baltimore marked an important epoch in railroading.—*Leslie's Monthly Magazine for September*.

\* \* \*

### MUD FUEL.

THE carbonaceous mud, mainly derived from decaying grasses, with no moss, of the Great Cedar Swamp, about 15 miles from Boston, yields an equal quantity of gas of higher illuminating power than can be derived from the gas coals commonly used. The residuum of coke of the very finest type for metallurgical purposes, wholly free from sulphur, is about 800 pounds to the ton of dried fuel put into the coke ovens. There are about 150,000,000 tons dry weight in this bog, which is but one of many in the southeastern part of Massachusetts.

A better mud fuel exists in the great Dismal Swamp the rice lands of Georgia, the hummocks of the Everglades and the rice and sugar lands of Texas and Louisiana.





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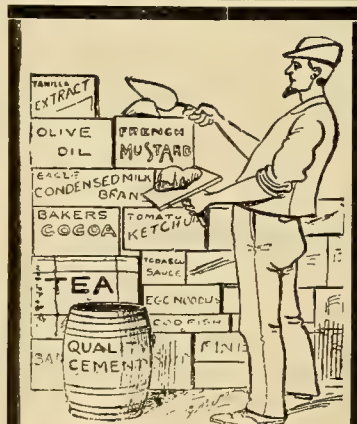
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## JESUS IS ABLE.

Having been given "all power," Matt. 28:18, and having destroyed the works of the devil, 1 John 3:8, Jesus is able to,  
Save to the uttermost, Heb. 7:25.  
Make all grace abound, 2 Cor. 9:8.  
Succor the tempted, Heb. 2:18.  
Make us stand, Rom. 14:4.  
Keep us from falling, Jude 24.  
Subdue all things, Philpp. 3:21.  
Keep that committed to him, 2 Tim. 1:12.  
Perform what he has promised, Rom. 4:21.  
Do above all we ask or think, Eph. 3:20.  
Knowing his grace and power, shall we not come and say, "Yea, Lord"? Matt. 9:28. F. S. Shepherd.

## THE BLOOD.—Heb. 9:22.

Peace has been made through the blood. Col. 1:20.  
Justified by the blood. Rom. 5:9.  
Redemption by the blood. Eph. 1:7; Col. 1:14; 1 Pet. 1:18.  
This redemption is eternal. Heb. 9:11-14; Heb. 10:10-15.  
Cleansed by the blood. 1 John 1:7; Rev. 1:5; Rev. 7:14.  
We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10:19.  
Overcome in heaven by the blood. Rev. 12:11.  
Then sing the song forever to the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 5:9.  
Rev. J. R. Dean.

Price, limp cloth cover, 25 cents, prepaid.

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

Mr. Dooley truthfully says: "Opportunity knocks at ivory man's door W.A.S.L."

## Opportunity is Knocking at Your Door Now!

Listen: In the great Southwest there are some mighty good chances for a hustler. The Southwest is growing — its growth attests its fertility and diversity of resource. Why not go there yourself and grow with the country? Those who are going now are "getting in on the ground floor."

### It's up to you to Act Quickly!

Write and we will tell you of specific openings for the farmer, fruit-grower and stock-raiser.

Tell us what interests you.



GENERAL PASSENGER OFFICE

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry. System,  
Railway Exchange, Chicago.

37t4

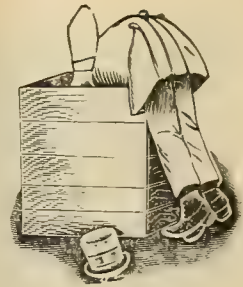
## INAUGURATION OF PARLOR CAR SERVICE.

Between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

In addition to its already remarkably complete train service between Chicago and the Missouri River, the management of the North-Western Line announces that between Chicago and Omaha there will hereafter be included a service of Parlor Cars, through without change, on day train leaving Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M. This is in addition to the service already in existence of through Buffet Smoking and Library cars, which are at the disposal of the Parlor and Pullman car passengers without charge.

The Parlor Car service on the Chicago & North-Western Railway is already famous, all of those little details which go so far towards perfecting the comfort of patrons being looked after with scrupulous care. The equipment is of the highest type, and the inauguration of this service between Chicago and Omaha, over the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River, marks another stepping-stone in the upward progress of transportation development as exemplified on the North-Western Line.

The Parlor Car leaves Chicago daily at 10:15 A. M., reaching Omaha 11:40 P. M. Eastbound train No. 12, carrying similar equipment, leaves Omaha 7:10 A. M., reaching Chicago 8:00 P. M. It will be noted that the schedules are fast ones. There are four trains daily in each direction between Chicago and Omaha, with direct connections for Colorado, Utah, Yellowstone Park and the Pacific Coast.



## Worth Looking Into!

If you thought you could get \$1,000.00 for an investment of twenty-five cents, and it was honest and straightforward, you'd take it, wouldn't you? Now see here!

You have read some of Bro. D. L. Miller's travels in his books as well as in the Gospel Messenger. You remember how interesting they were.

Do you know that he is going to take another trip, and that he is going to start by the first of September? He and his wife are to visit several countries in Europe, Asia, Africa, and even Australia, and he will have his camera with him and will illustrate his articles copiously.

## He Will Write Especially for the Inglenook on this Trip.

You could not take this trip for a thousand dollars and yet we will send you the Inglenook till Jan. 1, 1905 for ONLY twenty-five cents. Just think of it. It may be that your friends would like a chance at this bargain.

ADDRESS

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Elgin, Illinois.

## TO ADVERTISE

Judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts in securing the best possible results.

Brethren Publishing House,  
Elgin, Illinois.



# Sectional Illustration of Our

# EQUITY STEEL RANGE Highest Grade

## HIGH WARMING CLOSET.

On our Equity Steel Range we furnish a complete high warming closet, strongly made, well arranged and supported on each side by heavy nickel plated castings. The back wall of the warming closet as shown in the illustration is equipped with two tea shelves. The illustration to the right shows the shelf down and to the left shows the shelf up in place out of the way when not in use.

## THIS SPLENDID FEATURE

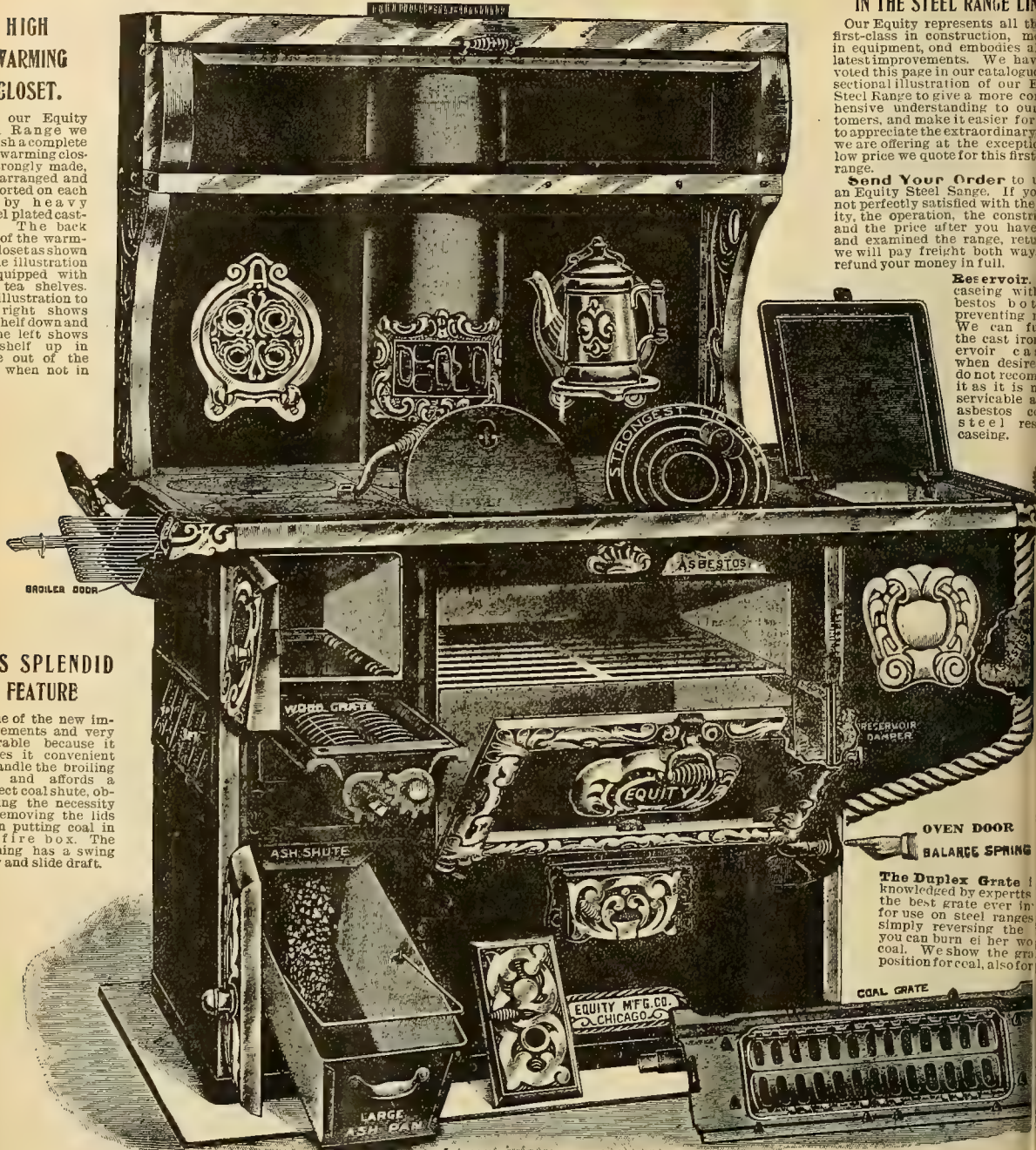
is one of the new improvements and very desirable because it makes it convenient to handle the broiling iron and affords a perfect coal chute, obviating the necessity of removing the lids when putting coal in the fire box. The opening has a swing door and slide draft.

## IN THE STEEL RANGE LINE

Our Equity represents all the first-class in construction, made in equipment, and embodies all latest improvements. We have voted this page in our catalogue sectional illustration of our Equity Steel Range to give a more comprehensive understanding to our customers, and make it easier for them to appreciate the extraordinary low price we quote for this first range.

**Send Your Order to us** an Equity Steel Range. If you not perfectly satisfied with the quality, the operation, the construction, and the price after you have examined the range, return we will pay freight both ways, refund your money in full.

**Reservoir.** casing with bestos bot preventing r We can fu the cast iron ervoir can when desire do not recom it as it is n servicable a asbestos c steel res casing.



## PLEASED CUSTOMERS

are the best recommendation for our Equity Steel Range, and the satisfaction our Equity is giving our customers who are now using it is convincing proof that we have succeeded in placing on the market a good first class steel range at the lowest price ever before quoted. We therefore are justified to recommend this steel range in the highest of terms.

## THE CAPACITY

of our Equity Steel Range will be appreciated by every user, and by looking over the illustration above you will observe that it has a large oven with sliding oven shelf. It has six cooking holes on the main top. It has two drop tea

shelves. It has large warming closet, a large reservoir and a broad broiler door.

When you desire to use the steel range for coal, you place the end linings in the firebox and reverse the grate as shown in the illustration under "Coal Grate." When you wish to burn wood, you lift out the two end linings as shown under the words "Wood Grate." When burning wood the fire-box has capacity for a good long stick as it has an extension back. The ash-pan is large and of good capacity.

## IN MAKING SELECTION

by referring to the opposite page you will find below the illustration, dimensions of the sizes in which we construct our Equity Steel Range.

and to determine the size you want, first take into consideration the amount of room desired in your kitchen, the number of persons to cook for, and you can tell exactly which size to order.

## WATER FRONT.

In the fire-box we furnish a water-front, desired, at an additional cost of \$2.25. Of course it is understood that the range must be placed where there is city water works or pressure from a tank, as it requires pressure to circulate the water through the water-front.

**REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE SAFE DELIVERY**

Our Equity Steel Range constructed of good material, fully warranted, embodying all the latest improvements and best equipments. It is in construction, economical in consumption of fuel, is the outcome of years of study and is the production of experiments that give it pre-eminence and superiority over other first-class ranges and meets every requirement expected of a steel range.



# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers.

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of very variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell Round Trip excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00

Final return limit, Oct. 23.

### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our cal newspaper free for two months. Write to

**MARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## MANCHESTER COLLEGE

Fall Term opened Sept. 8, with every assurance of a successful year.

College Department enrollment shows quite an increase.

The Normal English (a professional course for teachers) is a special attraction to young teachers and prospective teachers.

The Bible Department is well attended, and the grade of students is excellent. The classes in New Testament Greek and Hebrew are attracting attention.

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Our superior teaching force is a substantial drawing card.

Manchester College offers you a great opportunity for Christian scholarship. Students will be enrolling throughout the fall term.

First Winter Term opens Nov. 8, and you ought to be one of the large number coming at that time.

Take note of the moderate expense. Your correspondence is solicited.

For catalogue and particulars address the President.

NORTH MANCHESTER, INDIANA.

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The Wabash Railroad will sell special homeseekers excursion tickets from Chicago via St. Louis to a large number of points in the South and Southwest at the very low rate of \$20 for the round trip. Dates of sale, Sept. 13 and 27. Write for time cards and full particulars.

F. A. PALMER, A. G. P. A.,

311 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

### HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

To the Northwest, West and Southwest, and Colonist Low Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

### THE OVERLAND LIMITED.

The Traffic Department of the Chicago & North-Western R'y has issued a handsome booklet descriptive of the Overland Limited, the most luxurious train in the world, and of the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, the route of this famous train to the Pacific Coast. Fully and interestingly illustrated. Copy mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp, by W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

# New Catalogue

We have been just as exacting about the prices in our **New Catalogue** as **Uncle Sam** is about the postage it takes to bring this big book to your home. We know the prices are right and we want every reader of the *Inglenook* to profit thereby. A copy of this **NEW Catalogue** weighing nearly four pounds will be sent **Free** upon request and you cannot afford to place a single order for goods until you have examined our prices. Send a postal card with your name and address upon it and leave the rest to **Uncle Sam and Us**.

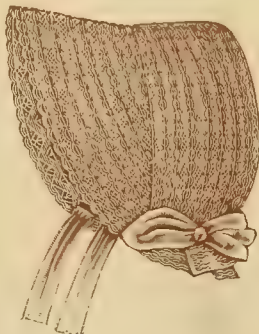
## Refunds

We refund to our patrons freight and express charges on a plan that is meeting with great favor. Upon investigation you will find that our prices are not one whit higher than the very best quotation of any Mail Order House in the country and yet we make it possible for you to get back every cent you pay out for freight—or express. Write for particulars concerning this matter and best quotations on anything you desire to purchase. Our Co-operative methods save money for both parties—our unparalleled offer in regard to transportation charges merits investigation.

## Our Guarantee

Our customers take no risk whatever in ordering goods as we **guarantee satisfaction or money back**, and this statement is unqualified in its application. It is only on this basis that we bid for your patronage and our part of this arrangement is fulfilled without question or quibble. Ask us to mail you 64-page book of testimonials from satisfied patrons and remember we have the consent from each person to use extracts from letters and make public their words of commendation. **We never betray** the confidence of our patrons and are never satisfied until they are satisfied.

## Bonnet Goods



Fourteen styles of straw for bonnets. Prices one-half what you have been paying. Fine assortment of goods for winter bonnets just in and prices very low. Samples sent free upon application. We also furnish bonnet patterns and make bonnets to order. Chiffon, Braid, Tie Goods, Rice Net, Silk-covered Wire, etc., always kept in stock in large quantities, also full line of **Cap Goods**.

**Write for Particulars,  
Samples and Prices.**

# Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE,

341-344 Franklin Street, : : Chicago, Ill.





# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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DO THE BEST YOU CAN.

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Hout.

ON THE WAY TO PALESTINE.—By W. R. Miller.

### EDITORIALS.

BRANDED.

BACKBITING.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

DO IT WELL.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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**IRRIGATION LAW**

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

**ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE**  
PER YEAR.

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Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

**ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.**

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

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**CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON,  
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Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California Points.

**Stop Off at Reno, Nevada,**

And Investigate the Irrigated Government Land. Call on Mr. L. H. Taylor U. S. Engineer, for information.

**ONE-WAY COLONIST'S RATES.**

To Pacific Coast Every Day, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

From Chicago, .....\$33 00  
From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
From Missouri River, ..... 25 00

Proportionate rates from all points East.

**The Union Pacific Railroad**

—Is Known As—

**"The Overland Route"**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Nebr.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,**  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**45 Bushels Wheat  
to the Acre**

**South Platte Valley**

"Democrat";

W. L. Henderson, who owns the farm at the end of the wagon bridge across South Platte River, opposite Sterling Colo., realized over \$3,500 from wheat raised on 93 acres. It went 45 bushels to the acre and weighed 62 pounds to the bushel.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo. W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuntz, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill. E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

**Homeseekers'  
Excursions**

**To Snyder, Colo.,**

With privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

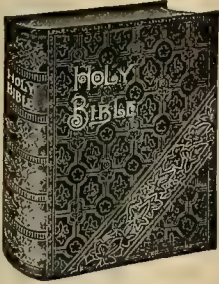
**First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via**

**Union Pacific Railroad**

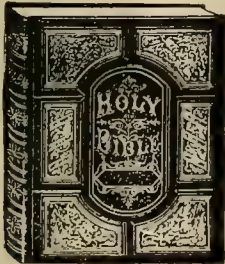


# BIBLES! Red Letter Bible

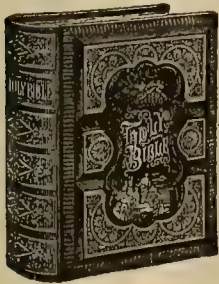
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Self-Pronouncing. With References.  
Authorized Version.



With the Words of Christ  
**PRINTED IN RED!**

With Nearly Four Hundred Pages of  
**NEW HELPS TO THE STUDY  
OF THE BIBLE.**

## Specimen of Type.

*Jesus raises the*

ST. MARK, 6.

*daughter of Jairus*

35 While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

36 As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe.

37 And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James.

19 Howbeit Jesus suffered him not, but saith unto him, Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee.

20 And he departed, and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him: and all men did marvel.

21 And when Jesus was passed over again by ship unto the other side, much people gathered unto

Carefully and beautifully printed in **Red and Black Inks**, on extra quality of thin rag Bible paper, bright in color, strong and opaque. Issued in two forms **with and without teachers' helps**. Absolutely flexible bindings. Size, 6¼ x 9 inches. 8vo.

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### WITH REFERENCES AND MAPS.

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**Brethren Publishing House,**  
Elgin, Illinois.

# FOR THE SICK!

---

**Let every sufferer who has failed to find  
relief from ordinary remedies,  
listen to this!**

**Y**OU WANT TO GET WELL, DON'T YOU?  
And the one who shows you the way will prove a friend indeed. You have tried many remedies faithfully without permanent relief; and it is not strange that you begin to wonder, in despair, if there is after all any means of restoring to you that most priceless of all possessions, good health. But, stop a moment! Just take this view of your case. Say to yourself: "Sickness is not a natural condition. God never intended me to be a poor disease-ridden creature, without relief or hope of happiness in life. There must be some way back to health, for surely Nature provides a remedy for every ill if we could but find it."

There is a way, which Nature, herself, has provided! There is a remedy that may cure you — a very old, time-tried remedy which has been known as Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer for over 100 years. It is Nature's own medicine, because it is made from natural materials; the herbs, barks and leaves gathered by skilled hands from the fields and woods. It was first made by Dr. Peter Fahrney, the "old herb doctor," in 1780, and this remarkable preparation — just as he originally prepared it for the people of the Blue Ridge Mountain district of Pennsylvania — has been handed down through three generations to the present proprietor.

Thousands have been cured by it, many of them suffering from the very trouble which you find such a heavy burden. Now, don't you think that a remedy that has relieved so much suffering and done so much good in the world, is entitled to your confidence? And don't you think it would be wise — the only safe thing — to give it a trial?

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer is not a ready-made, drug store medicine. It is sold only through agents or direct from the laboratory. If no agent is at hand write to

**Dr. Peter Fahrney**

**112-114 South Hoyne Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.**





## McPHERSON COLLEGE A College of which Kansas is Proud.

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- Excellent Buildings and Equipments.
- Expenses are as low as is possible with first-class service.
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- We have a Superior Faculty.
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### DAILY EXCURSIONS TO

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Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year.

## 5 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS

EVERY WEEK.

LOWEST RATES,  
SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD,  
FINEST SCENERY, VARIABLE ROUTES.

You can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains through to the coast. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent.

## Chicago & North-Western Railway.

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

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## Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marlon county's average crop acreage is 110,000 acres corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 acres oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Any information cheerfully furnished.

**GARRISON TUDEBAKER,**  
Florence, Kansas.

## Wild Rose Sheep Farm

Breeds Cheviot Sheep. Wool and mutton of best quality. Rams and ewes for sale.

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## FARM FOR SALE

200 acres, 4 miles to 3 towns. New house and barn. Two sets buildings, young orchard, good water, good soil, new land, best blue grass region of Indiana. Brethren church at farm, gravel roads, rural mail delivery, telephones. Address "Farmer" care of Inglenook.

3914 when writing.

## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at 25 cents per copy. To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and Intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis, .....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

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No. 39.

## DO THE BEST YOU CAN.

Don't frown when everything goes wrong  
But try to make things right;  
Just whistle down the angry words,  
Or sing with all your might.

The way is rough sometimes, I know  
The sky is overcast,  
But sunshine greets us after storm  
And all is well at last.

So wear a smiling face, my boys,  
Do the best that e'er you can,  
A kindly word and a sturdy deed  
Is far the better plan.

Then whistle and smile and sing,  
Be cheerful and brave each day;  
The world's all right, if we make it so,  
And we only pass once this way.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*No man can ever get right until he tells God that he has been wrong.*

\*

*Let us give thanks and let us give others occasion to be thankful.*

\*

*The times are said to be so hard that only a rumor gains currency.*

\*

*If our principles are not worth living and dying for, what are they good for?*

\*

*There is no chain strong enough to bind the man whom Christ makes free.*

\*

*Don't be in too much haste. Never go fast enough to pass a counterfeit dollar.*

\*

*"All things come to him who waits," except success, prosperity, wealth, and such trifles.*

\*

*"Heaven is not reached by a single bound," but the other place may be if you should take the whiskey route.*

*Money-making plans and soul-saving plans do not prosper well together.*

\*

*To make character better than one's natural qualities is to achieve greatness.*

\*

*The teacher who is not proud of his calling will never make his pupils proud of him.*

\*

*The devil can cause you many troubles, but he can't keep you from telling the Lord about them.*

\*

*Whenever God finds a man who has the courage to starve to death in his service, the devil is badly frightened.*

\*

*The man who insists that the Bible is out of date would probably be happier if he could say it is out of print.*

\*

*The darkest hour in the history of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.*

\*

*Have a noble ideal; for, we believe, whatever good we try to do or be, although we fail, it (the good) will be given us, as a recompense in life.*

\*

*"To thee I owe much of my prominence," said a little man as he affectionately stroked an old silk hat. (Poor man, poor hat, poor prominence.)*

\*

*Rough treatment at the hands of others is not a serious bar to progress. "Why, if people didn't kick me about occasionally," said the foot-ball, "I would never rise in the world."*

\*

*A great many people who are trying to get to heaven grow weary along the way, not from over-exertion, but from creeping. The man who takes half an hour to walk to the front gate always feels like hanging on it when he gets there.*

## THE KRITIC ON THE TRANE

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

ONE of the most pleasant experiences that I have enjoyed for years was tendered me by a friend of mine, Mr. E. C. Miller, of South Bend, Ind., who is a representative of the Studebaker Wagon Works of that city, and by whose permission we give you the following account of a trip in a special car furnished by the I. C. Ry Co. through the timber belt of the Mississippi Delta.

Mr. Miller purchases annually nearly a million dollars' worth of lumber to be used in the construction of the Studebaker vehicles. In this special car was president J. M. Studebaker and several other capitalists who were investigating the wealth of the Mississippi Delta as a timber land.

The Studebaker people already own about forty thousand acres, which, for most part, is well covered with mills which supply the great hungry machines of the factories of the north. The great timber field of the South has the finest developed hard wood district in the United States to-day, and it is to this locality that the manufacturers must look, largely, for their timber supply in years to come.

These lands are densely covered with a fine quality of oak and hickory, which are the principal wood factors in wagon construction. There are also large quantities of gum and cypress. The cypress is already well known to the commercial world, but the gum is a very fine bodied timber. It is practically new on the timber market and will, in all probability, be in great demand when it has been properly introduced. It will creditably supplant some of the timbers which are now commanding high values.

There are millions of trees here in these almost impenetrable forests, three to four feet in diameter and from sixty to seventy feet to the first limbs. The lands in the Mississippi Delta are also very valuable after the timber has been removed, as the quality of the soil is unexcelled. It is of a dark, rich color and is exceedingly deep. In fact the natives say that in putting down wells from forty to fifty feet deep they find nothing but the same kind of soil that is on the surface. And old plantation men, who have had some of it under cultivation for years, say it produces just as well to-day as when they began, and they know nothing about fertilizing.

The products consist largely of corn and cotton, principally cotton, and this land will produce from one to one and a half bales per acre, which ordi-

narily sells on the market for about fifty dollars per bale, and the cost of production per bale does not exceed twenty dollars. So one may easily see the profit in farming in this country, as compared with the worth of the land. The purchase price of the land in most instances ranges from ten to fifteen dollars per acre with the timber off.

Game in these forests is plentiful. Deer, bears and wildcats are in abundance. In the logging camps sometimes the boys obtain splendid specimens of the above named animals, and in one of their camps a couple weeks ago two splendid panthers were caught, whose hides are now hanging upon the cabin door.

The entire trip was an enjoyable one, as our dining car was equipped with the daintiest viands that our country affords and prepared by an excellent cook.

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### SUNDAY SCHOOL EXTENSION WORK.

To a great many of our Nook readers it will not probably be news to say that the extension work has been begun in Chicago, because so many of them have been helpful in producing the results already obtained; but to those who have not yet become acquainted with the work, we give the following information:

Chicago, you know, has hundreds and thousands of neglected children, crying aloud for help. A little band of workers in the great city of Chicago, representing our Fraternity, hearing this cry, started an Extension Fund about three years ago, and up to the present time they have two Sunday schools in operation,—one on the South side of the city where the members, who are too far away to attend the regular home church services, can meet in Sunday school on Sunday morning, and prayer meeting and teachers' meeting on Thursday night. The other school is on 446 Van Buren St., in the district where there are many neglected homes, and which is in easy reach from all parts of the city. As a number of our Brethren are living at this point, they are able to give it considerable attention, and as a result from the two schools more than one hundred children have been taken off the streets.

It takes some means to carry on a work like this, and the plan that the committee has adopted to secure means sufficient to enlarge the work is as follows:

They make a present of ten cents to any applicant who will promise to endeavor to invest the ten cents and to make as much out of it as it is possible in a single season, and to return the proceeds to the committee. The work is developing nicely. The boys and girls who have invested dimes have had as much as \$1.00 and some even \$2.00 as the returns from their ten cents invested.

Now to further encourage this work and to help



those who are interested in saving the children of Chicago, the workers have undertaken to write a book to explain all this to those who are interested, and they have succeeded admirably. The name of the book is "Sunday-school Extension Work." It is written by five authors, well known to most of the Nookers. They are, Mrs. D. L. Miller, or better known as Aunt Lizzie Miller; Galen B. Royer; W. R. Miller; Millard R. Myers, and Ralph W. Miller. The principal subjects treated in this work are:

First, Chicago and her Boys and Girls.

Second, The Children of the Bible.

Third, The Children of the Orient.

Fourth, The Sunday School Extension.

Fifth, Our Young People.

Each member has given special attention to the subjects treated, and hundreds of letters of congratulations have been received by the committee. Three thousand of these books were printed and they have never been placed on sale. They do not sell the books, they are to be given away. The committee is extremely anxious to receive the names of Sunday-school workers, who would like to have one of the books and who will invest a dime. Now here is your opportunity: this is the plan:

Write a letter stating that you will invest a dime, provided your papa and mamma or somebody will furnish you the dime, or if they will not, let the committee know and they will furnish the dime, and when you have decided to do this, they will send you a book free, postpaid, as a present and then when you have invested the dime and made as much money out of it as possible, you send the money to this committee and they will use it in furnishing dimes for other boys and girls. And so you see the family of little boys and girls, as workers all over the country, will continue to increase rapidly and thereby be instruments in saving the little boys and girls in the great, wicked city of Chicago.

Or if you do not have an opportunity to invest your dime to profit, send the committee fifty cents and let them find children who will invest the dimes, and for your kindness we will send you, as a present, one of these books.

Now this is the plan that the committee told your editor, they have proposed to use in the future, and they have some 1500 books that they wish to dispose of. Now we would suggest that those who are in sympathy with Sunday-school work, and are interested in the salvation of the children, take up this matter at once and assist in any way you can. Send fifty cents if possible, if you cannot do it, give some of the children, in your congregation, dimes to invest; if that cannot be done, write out a list of the names of the children and send it to the committee. Send the names and the money to the Sunday School Extension

Fund, care M. R. Myers, 466 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

As is stated above, your editor has investigated this work and believes it to be a very worthy cause, and that is the reason why we give it space in the columns of the INGLENOOK. The INGLENOOK is a young people's paper and its columns always stand wide open to work that will improve the condition and welfare of our young people, wherever they may be,—in Chicago as well as other corners of the earth. And we send this article broadcast over the world with God's choicest blessings upon it.—*Editor.*

\* \* \*

#### THE MODERN CHURCH SUPPER.

A LOT of women will get together, belonging to a church or a lodge society, and decide they must have some money to help along the exchequer, says an exchange. An ice cream or some other kind of supper is always in order. The work at once commences. These ladies, a half dozen of them, will commence to work a week ahead. They will search the neighborhood for chairs, tables and donations of cakes, cream, coffee and a dozen other necessities. Days will be spent in worry and work. The time finally comes. The place where the supper is to be given is filled with anxious members of the society who fear it will not be a success. The day finally comes with a few dollars in the treasury over and above the necessary expenses. The members of the families have been dragged into the reception room and filled with ice cream and berries, or whatever the supper may consist of, the head of the household has contributed a dollar or so to the supper, and his wife has spent several hard days' work and worry over the thing and what does it amount to? Fifty cents apiece from all the members would have produced double the financial income and with no inconveniences to any one, but the supper must be given, and no doubt always will because women like to work and worry.—*Ex.*

\* \* \*

#### KNOWLEDGE OR INSTINCT.

UNCLE LEWIS KOB, of Iowa, says: "A flock of blackbirds committed depredations upon my small patch of corn until forbearance ceased to be a virtue. I shot at them four times one afternoon, and twice the next morning. Since then they have kept shy of my corn. They were not emigrating, because they were there two or three times for more than a week. The question is, do they know where the dead line is; do they have knowledge of a certain boundary?" Who of the Nookers will answer this question for Uncle Lewis?"

\* \* \*

To despair of man is to dishonor God.—*Thorold.*

## ST. PETERSBURG.

BY A. W. VANIMAN.

ST. PETERSBURG, the capital of Russia, is an interesting city to visit. It is a city of one and a half million souls and is situated on the river Neva. It was founded by Peter the Great, in 1703. Moscow had been the capital of Russia previous to this, but he decided to found another capital and named it after himself. He was no doubt a great man in more senses than one. Although coming to the throne at the age of seventeen he was not above working, and the house which he is said to have built and where he lived is still standing, and contains his furniture which he himself made. The river which runs through the middle of the city freezes so hard in the winter that railroad tracks can be laid on the ice and trains be run over the tracks. They hold a Christmas carnival each year, which is held on the ice in front of the palace. Their almanac in Russia is thirteen days behind ours, so they hold their Christmas so much later than we do. The ice also freezes so thick in the harbor that navigation is practically impossible in the winter, and for this cause has Russia been seeking an ice-free harbor in eastern Asia, and her aggressive attitude there is the cause of the war which she has on her hands.

On the bank of the river is the royal winter palace. It is an immense structure. Looking at it from the outside one is impressed with its immensity, but when one takes a look through the interior, one is almost lost in wonderment at the expensive embellishment that is found here. One room is entirely covered with gold. Being the winter palace, it is open to visitors during the summer, but not in the winter during the czar's stay there. The summer palace is at Peterhof, some miles from Petersburg. No one is allowed to enter Russia without a passport, and that must be "vised" by a Russian consul beforehand. When one enters the port and before you land, an officer comes on board and demands your passport. He takes it to an office where it is registered and stamped, after which it is returned to you. When you reach your hotel the clerk demands your passport which he at once sends to the police office, where a record of the same is made.

In visiting Petersburg, a knowledge of German or French is a great help, as these languages are spoken in all the principal business houses. The city of St. Petersburg is well-built, but one misses the street-car facilities which one would expect in a city of its size. They use horse cars, and some of these run on the streets like a wagon without tracks. These latter might be called omnibusses.

The unit of value is the rubel, worth about fifty cents. This is divided into one hundred parts, called "kopeks."

Among the places of interest to be visited is the building containing the imperial carriages. Here are kept on exhibition all the imperial carriages from Peter the Great down to the present czar's crowning carriage. There are something like fifty of them all told. The carriage which Peter used is said to have been made by himself. The windows are composed of bits of isinglass or mica a few inches square and held in place by iron straps. Some of the older ones are not very elegant, but those used by the later rulers as crowning carriages are gold covered even to the wheels. Among the carriages on exhibition is the one in which Alexander II was riding at the time he was killed by the bomb. The carriage is badly damaged, but the first bomb did not kill him. He got out of the carriage when another bomb was thrown, which caused his death. The bombs used in those days were not so deadly as are used now, as evidenced by the terrible execution of the one which killed Minister of the Interior, M. de Plehve, in Petersburg, on August 2.

In the fortress church are deposited all the bodies of the rulers of Russia from Peter on down. The bodies rest in large sarcophagi of marble or granite.

The zoölogical museum is very interesting; the item of the greatest interest to us was the skeleton of a mammoth whale. The Latin name is *Balænoptera Sibbaldii*. The skeleton is about ninety feet long, has sixty-three vertebræ, the largest being about fifteen inches in diameter. The head is about twenty feet long.

No one visits Petersburg without visiting the churches of which there are many. In all these churches are found many jewel-covered images, which are worshipped by those who attend these places. Each worshiper selects one or two images which suit his fancy and stands before each, crossing himself, and in many cases getting down on the floor and bowing the head to the floor time and again. He usually, before leaving, goes up to the image, which is covered with glass, and kisses the glass several times.

In each church is found a person who sells candles, and the greater part of the worshipers buy these candles, light them at some candle already burning, and set it in a candlestick in front of one or more of the images. Then he can go his way feeling that the candle is offering up supplications for him, to the virgin Mary. There are no benches or seats in these churches, and the worshipers stand during the ordinary services which last something like two hours, and consist in chanting by the priests, singing by the choir of men and small boys, burning of incense, etc. At the close of the service a Bible is brought down where the audience can approach it, which one by one kisses, and then kisses the priest's hand. Many other things might be said concerning Petersburg, but this will suffice for this time.

*Malmö, Sweden.*



### "WITHOUT WAX."

MANY are the English words that have beautiful stories back of them. Some of these are mere legends more or less mythical, but others are absolutely true, and they give a new force and beauty to the words when we hear or use them. The "storied ancestry" of our Saxon words is hard to trace, but those bequeathed us by the Latins and Greeks hold within themselves, like hard-shelled nuts, kernels that are full of life.

Take the simple, oft-used word "sincere." The Latins would have written it "sine cera," and said "without wax." It seems the term came from the common deception practiced by the men who made images and statues of all kinds for sale. Every Roman house, porch and garden had to be adorned with statues to be in the fashion of that day; so there was a constant demand for them, and great profit to the skilled workman. As a natural result, imitators went into the business, and to hide their poor carving they filled out the scars and defects with a firm white wax, which, when polished, so closely resembled the marble that the blemishes could not be detected at first. However, time, the relentless, revealed them. The wax would gradually become discolored and fall away, leaving the statue worse than ever, and anything but beautiful.

So we have the word "sincere" ("without wax") applicable only to those whose characters—always self-carved—are without deception, claiming no beauty nor symmetry not their own.

Why should a marble-cutter have given his whole business reputation for a gain so brief and hence so small? It meant such complete and inevitable ruin that we laugh at his childish act. But are we not equally foolish to claim goodness, abilities, accomplishments, traits of character, prestige, financial standing, social connections, or anything not rightfully ours? They are desirable, priceless in their value, yet claiming them does not make them ours, and we deceive only a few shortsighted people and those for a brief day. To be no more, no less than what we are, yet to make that self attain our own high standard, should be the chief personal ambition of each life.

To pretend a friendship for others that we do not feel is to make a present to them of that which is a fraud and a cheat. Gifts to be gifts must be voluntary. Friendship is never to be had "on demand," so the false friend has no excuse for his or her hypocrisy. There are ten thousand degrees between enmity and love, the lowest and highest emotions of the human heart. There is no reason why we should swing like pendulums from one extreme to the other.

I love to think of the heart as a watch, the handiwork of the Jeweler of the universe, given into our possession to care for, control and enjoy. Only he knows and can really understand its intricate mechanism; only he can repair it when broken by grief. It is ours to shut out the dust of the world, to ward off dangers, to polish its gold, to preserve its purity, and to keep it securely from that arch burglar, the evil one.

Why the little time-piece we carry in our pocket runs thus and so we do not know. Why our hearts are attracted to some people and repelled by others none of us can say. But we need not trouble ourselves with such questions. We are responsible for the care and use, not the mechanism of the machine. By broadening our sympathies, putting ourselves in touch with others, and cultivating a higher regard for them, we come to feel an interest in those we could never love. This interest may be frankly and frequently expressed—by looks and actions as well as by words—without the least insincerity. Social life demands a quick, responsive interest among us, but it never demands more than this. It is not necessary to love every one, though it is necessary that we hate none. It is our foolish habit of exaggeration, of using constantly the strongest words at our command, that makes us seem to be insincere when we do not mean to be. We belie ourselves; we know that we give wrong impressions, but we do not know how to alter or atone for them. Only by patient striving for sincerity can we attain it.

"To thine own self be true" must be our guide, while over each hearthstone we carve the beautiful phrase, "sine cera."—*Lee McCrae, in Young People's Weekly.*

\* \* \*

### BLUNDERS OF PAINTERS.

TINORET, an Italian painter, in a picture of the "Children of Israel" gathering manna has taken the precaution to arm them with the modern invention of guns. Cigoli painted the aged Simeon at the circumcision of the infant Savior, and as aged men in these days wear spectacles the artist has shown his sagacity by placing them on Simeon's nose. In a picture by Verrio of "Christ Healing the Sick" the lookers-on are represented as standing with periwigs on their heads. To match, or rather exceed, this ludicrous representation, Durer has painted "The Expulsion of Adam and Eve From the Garden of Eden" by an angel in a dress fashionably trimmed with flounces. The same painter in his scene of "Peter Denying Christ" represents a Roman soldier very comfortably smoking a pipe of tobacco.

\*

"It is bad policy to be rude to children."

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

BY CLAUDE H. MURRAY.

MUCH has been said and written concerning the principles and teachings of the comparatively modern cult known to the world as "Christian Scientists;" and it is very difficult, if not impossible, to discover any authority which is not more or less prejudiced toward one or the other side, and it is not claimed that the following compilation is entirely free from censure. However, the authors consulted have had excellent advantages for a study and observation at close range, and their words carry conviction among their contemporaries.

The basis on which Christian Science rests is given in a quotation from Mrs. Eddy's own words: "God is everything; matter has no existence, but is an illusion of mortal mind. Sin, sickness, death, plagues, tornadoes, earthquakes, etc., do not exist, being only illusions." According to their conception and teaching, God is "the great I am, all-knowing, all-seeing, all-acting, all-loving, eternal principle, *not person*, the father and mother of mind and the universe." Their plan of salvation is, "the way to be rid of sin is to believe there is no sin; the way to be rid of sickness and death is to believe that these do not exist."

In their arraignment, the authors consulted note the following: Christian Science is—1. A great book-selling scheme for enriching its founder and her immediate followers; the principles and foibles of the system are contained in a book written and published by Mrs. Eddy, and all the faithful must of necessity procure this volume. 2. A system of infidelity, wresting and perverting the scriptures to suit its purpose; or, where these are opposed to its teachings, flatly contradicting the meaning. 3. It dethrones God as represented by the Bible, and would set in his place an impersonal something called principle, love, life, truth. 4. It degrades Christ by attempting to wrest from him his divine nature, making him but a human being. 5. It furnishes the best school of hypocrisy extant, by denying the material existence of natural objects and experiences, as pain, accidents, sickness, etc. 6. It is the foe of the home, undermining the marriage relation. 7. It is a mass of silly foibles, such as, "heredity has no influence," "by simply thinking a thing is so it is so in reality," "hunger, thirst, pain, etc., are simply the results of a certain habit of thought,—consequently, to think the opposite would annul the feeling, would satisfy the natural appetites." 8. Its adherents are inconsistent, and necessarily so; they have great liking for material things, particularly money and power, which, according to their so-called system, have no existence, and, consequently, should not be matters of concern to such ad-

vanced spirituality. 9. It claims to be Christ's religion, at the same time making the assertion that this religion was a sealed mystery to the world until the advent of Mary Baker Eddy about 35 years ago! How long and patiently the centuries had awaited the coming of this gifted (?) revelator! 10. It is an almost exact counterpart of an old pagan Hindu philosophy, known in India for four thousand years; and of this philosophy the gifted Punditi Ramabai says: "What has this done for the people of India? A tree is judged by its fruits. Americans are a people of some sympathy; everything is real; you feel that when others are starving, you ought to give them something to eat. But in India they do not feel any sympathy for others; they do not help the needy; why should they help who claim the suffering is not real,—that the dying children are not real? The first result of this philosophy is the basest cruelty, for sufferers no compassion, but supreme egotism." And such is the "science" (?) that Christian Scientists would have us accept!

As seen by its fruits, this is a cult of supreme selfishness. It fosters the spirit that seeks wealth for the purpose of self-indulgence. If the sick want to be cured, they must come with the cash, for poverty is an "illusion of mortal mind" that cannot move hearts to pity. Its adherents lavish their wealth upon material buildings of stone, and adorn them, that they may gratify their own æsthetic tastes. And why not? For them, squalid poverty, with its cries of sick children in fetid atmosphere, dying for lack of pure air, has no existence; the sickness, the pain, the impure atmosphere, the dying child, are the "illusions of mortal mind." Can you think of a system better suited to dry up the fountain of human kindness? If it had full sway, would it not change the garden of a Christian country into the desert of paganized India?

Consider its teachings, in comparison with those of Christ as indicated by the parenthetical references: "One sacrifice, however great, cannot atone for sin." (Heb. 9:26.) "Evil has no real existence." (Luke 7:21.) "Man co-exists with God and the universe." (Gen. 1:27.) "God never created matter." (Gen. 1:1.) "Jesus did not die." (Rom. 14:9.) "God is not influenced by man." (John 14:13.)

*Elgin, Ill.*

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## THE UNCULTURED PURSUIT OF CULTURE.

SOME years ago Americans took it rather hard when a distinguished fellow-countryman said that we were the most common-schooled and least cultivated people in the world. Since then we have made long strides in many of the things which tend to culture, but it is doubtful whether the present feverish anxiety for it on the part of intelligent people, and the wrong conception of it fre-



quently manifested by some of its supposed apostles are not farther removed from the genuine than the former national indifference to it.

Definitions are hazardous, but it may be said without risk of going far astray that culture consists in an attitude of mind which is the result of good breeding and of various liberalizing and refining influences. One might go farther and quote Emerson that "the foundation of culture, as of character, is at least the moral sentiment."

Culture is not a matter of acquirements, and, hence, there are no reliable prescriptions for attaining it. One may be a college graduate with a creditable knowledge of literature, music, and art, and with no sins of omission or commission in social usages, and yet be uncultured. This is what the mass of people fail to understand. Like Selma White they feel that there is a desirable something possessed by others no richer and perhaps not so solidly educated as themselves, which they lack, but they cannot see what the difference is. So in the hope of gaining this vague something the Selma Whites struggle to pattern themselves after their selected models.

Nothing could be more uncultured. Self-poise and serenity of spirit are the very essence of true culture. The possessor of them has no fear of being considered unenlightened through ignorance of current usages in speech or manners. Most of us know persons with whom it is a matter of pride to be familiar with the use of every variety of spoon and fork in a jeweler's assortment and to know the latest fads in menus and in fashions of serving. This may seem a vulgar ambition, but not much less cultivated is the pride in having at the tongue's end information concerning the newest writers, artists, actors and musicians. There are many people with a genuine interest in all these matters, to whom such information comes as naturally as a knowledge of the records of different racers to a horse lover. The mistake lies in being ashamed of ignorance on such topics and in supposing that culture requires one to keep up to date in all these subjects, when the truth is that the absorption of the time and attention in people and achievements of trivial importance and of ephemeral interests tends to mental superficiality and crudity.

The speech is at once the quickest and the surest index of culture. But even in this respect no hard and fast rules can be given for distinguishing the cultured from the uncultured person. The school-teacher who is a model of grammatical precision and the elocutionist who is a purist in pronunciation and articulation may both be very uncultivated, while people of considerable breadth of culture may be guilty of some inaccuracies in the use

and pronunciation of words. It may grate somewhat upon the ear when a person with pretensions to culture uses, for example, the word lady or gentleman where modern usage decrees that woman or man should be employed. However, neither the right nor the wrong use of any test words of this sort can be taken as a sure indication of culture or its lack.

The editor of a leading literary journal recently declared that no cultured person pronounces the word none as if it were written nun. We should have a curious line-up, if the cultured were separated from the uncultured on any such basis of division. Such tests may serve to distinguish the class whom the same writer elsewhere calls "the enlightened." But those who are in this sense of the term enlightened are often, unfortunately, very uncultured.

The general over-anxious effort for enlightenment and the straining after culture which are in themselves antagonistic to the spirit of repose and to the self-possession which characterize the thing sought, make one inclined to wonder pessimistically if our last state is not likely to be worse than our first. But there is a self-conscious stage in all development, and when we shall have ceased to make "culture hum" so vigorously, we may find that we have reached the point where Lowell's criticism is no longer merited.—*Edith Dickson, in The Interior.*

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#### BIBLICAL INJUNCTION REVERSED.

MOST farmers, and especially boys, take trouble to hunt down a snake when they are really the farmers' friends. Many persons will leave a carriage or team in the road to kill a snake they see upon the roadside. And as for the blacksnake that lives under the house or old porch, it is a greater enemy to mice and rats than the best cat could possibly be, while it would not harm an infant; in fact, could be tamed to be very interesting. Kindness always wins snakes, and they will show it as perceptibly as most creatures. A blacksnake pet is more cleanly than a dog or cat, is far less trouble, will respond to the familiar call just as quickly, show every evidence of affection as sincerely, and if its fangs should scratch the skin or even penetrate the flesh, the result is not so annoying as the scratches from the briars that come from picking roses or blackberries.—*Easton (Md.) Gazette.*

\* \* \*

How shall we rest in God? By giving ourselves wholly to him. If you give yourselves by halves you cannot find full rest. There will ever be a lurking disquiet in that half which is withheld.—*Jean Nicolas Grou.*

## THE GUARDS AT NORFOLK.

BY ELLIS BLAKE BARKLEY.

After two years experience I have found that the navy is not nearly so hard a life as I had expected to find it prior to my enlistment. The life is as everywhere else, "what you make it." The change from that of a civilian makes it rather hard at first, perhaps, for some to become accustomed to the military ruling and its duties.

This St. Helena Island Guardo at Norfolk, Virginia, is the largest the government affords. Its name was given it when only a small island a short distance from the mainland. Since that time the intervening channel has been filled in sufficiently to allow a road to be built across.

The guardo is used as a station for reserve men and a training station. It consists of about one hundred and fifty acres, two receiving ships, the Franklin and Richmond, three two-story barracks, a mess hall, brig, scrubbing room in connection with bath rooms, boiler house, disinfectant plant, bowling alley, billiard, pool room and canteen; the rooms for the equipment stores, general stores, provision supplies, armory, clothes lines, wash house; the carpenter shop, blacksmith shop, plumbing and paint shops. All of these buildings have been built as convenient to the ships as possible, bringing them all rather at one corner of the reservation.

From the ships are gangways to docks leading to the land. Along these docks, also along another to the reserve torpedo boat station, are twenty row boats hanging on davits. Close to the land and these docks are floats which give the men more room for scrubbing than the scrubbing room affords.

The Franklin is headquarters. The captain has his quarters on the gun and spar deck aft. The commissioned officers have their rooms aft on the berth deck. All the offices with the exception of the post office are on this ship. The executive, general, detail, pay, dentist's and surgeon's offices are on the gun deck. On the berth deck are the equipment office, library, sick bay and court-martial room. There is room for all the men working aboard to sleep on her lower decks, while the spar deck's billets are filled with the men of two landsmen divisions.

The Richmond has the rooms of the first lieutenant and warrant officers. All the men waiting assignment and those in the general detail sleep on her upper decks. The berth deck is equipped with tables and benches where the same men eat. Forward on this deck is another brig generally used for general court-martial prisoners. The gun deck

has the galley forward where the cooking is done for the mess just mentioned.

Two of the barracks are filled with eight divisions of landsmen for training. Each division contains seventy men. The third barracks has the marine guard on its second floor while on the lower floor is the band with one division of landsmen.

The brig has thirty cells in it with a large enclosure for men not having solitary confinement to do, such as having five or ten days, single or double irons as the captain sees fit to give them according to their offense.

The room for scrubbing is equipped with large tubs provided with hot and cold water, where they scrub their clothes, hammocks and bags. There are twenty-eight shower baths in the bath room. The boiler house has four large boilers which furnish the supply for the whole island.

The disinfectant plant has a steam sterilizer and various other utensils used in that work. The bowling alley has two alleys and under the same roof are two pool rooms with one billiard table and the canteen which allows the men to buy such articles as stationery, stamps, tobacco, ice cream, lemonade, etc.

When a recruit first arrives he finds himself in practically a new world. He is hustled around to the doctor, who re-examines and has him vaccinated, to the equipment store room, where he receives his allowance of forty-five dollars' worth of clothing, to the master at arms, who marks them, then to the bath rooms and last to the barber, who takes his long hair away from him. He will have gone through all this before noon of the day of his arrival.

In the afternoon the landsmen for training fall in for quarters and the chief petty officer in charge of his division begins to teach him the method of keeping his clothes in a bag. During this period he will find out how many clothes he has, consisting of a suit of blue, one suit of dress whites, three suits of undressed whites, two suits of heavy and light underwear, one overcoat, sweater, neckerchief, lanyard, three white hats, one blue hat, one watch cap, three pairs of heavy and light socks, two pairs of shoes, a pair of leggings, two towels, three bars of salt water soap, a scrubbing brush, a blacking outfit, a large knife, three spools of thread, a package of needles, and their mess gear. The hammock contains a hair mattress and a double woolen blanket.

All the men but the landsmen are in the general detail. They as a general rule are sent to their respective classes, as cooks to the commissary steward, hospital apprentices to the hospital steward, yeomen to the ship's writer, painters,



plumbers, blacksmiths to the shops corresponding to their rate.

The boilermakers, machinists, firemen and coal passers are sent to the Richmond to await assignment to some ship, as the engineer's force is the only branch which does not need some particular training to learn the navy method.

They have an artisans' school in the navy yard where all blacksmiths, plumbers, carpenters and painters are put through a three months' term.

Very near every rate has its school, the yeomen's being stationed at Brooklyn, the gunners' mates have one at Washington, the electricians at Brooklyn, the hospital apprentices at the Norfolk Naval Hospital, while the petty officers' school is on some ship.

With the exception of the hospital corps all graduates have an increase of two dollars in their pay, though it is to be hoped there will be no exception in the near future.

*1st. cl. H. A., U. S. R. S., Franklin, Norfolk, Va.*

\* \* \*

#### OUR BLESSINGS.

WE believe that the United States of America is one of the most favored lands in the world, and one of the pleasantest places on earth to live. The country is healthy, the soil productive and the years are fruitful. Famine and pestilence have never swept any large portion of this favored land. When we add to this the peace, the safety and the opportunities that we enjoy, we are made to believe that nowhere else on earth are the people so blessed as are the citizens of the United States. We can study the history of the world and we can learn of no age and no country in which the people are more blessed than we are now. "To whomsoever much is given of him will much be required," says Jesus. Yet in this land of liberty, of peace and of plenty there are people who are as poor and as miserably devoid of the blessings of life as the people were in other lands in the dark ages of the world. It is sad to contemplate how many bright, intelligent people are languishing now behind prison bars, some doomed to spend their lives in that hopeless confinement. Guilty they may be, and justly suffer the penalty for their wrong doing, but it is none the less sad, because they yielded to crime.

"We know not all the power

With which the dark temptation came

In some unguarded hour."

Crime is largely the result of the influence of others, of the environments that surrounded them in youth. Perhaps, if these criminals when young had been properly brought up and trained in the way they should go, their lives' history would have been entirely different from what it is.

Then, too, there are so many poor and destitute children now in our large cities whose lives are as bare of comfort, of joy and of opportunities for improvement, as were the children of ignorant and superstitious ages. While they may not be actually starving for the necessities of life, their spiritual lives are perishing for lack of home influence and proper training. There are so many happy homes in this beautiful land where these little outcasts could be blessed with love, with home and with Christian influence, where they could grow up to become useful men and women. We who enjoy all the blessings of this life and this goodly land ought not to be at ease in Zion until we have done what we could to those who are poor and homeless and destitute. If they be taken out to good country homes where they will be taught to become moral and virtuous, and taught to become kind by being brought in contact with animals on the farm, the foundation is laid for good citizens. If we leave them to grow up in vice and ignorance we can expect nothing but criminals; if we bring them up in the way they should go, we can expect Christians. May we then do what we can to share our blessings with those who are less favored than we, for in sharing our blessings with others we will double the enjoyment that they bring.—*Children's Friend.*

\* \* \*

#### STRANGE COUNTRY.

"ABYSSINIA, if you want strangeness, is the country for you to visit," said a traveler.

"In Abyssinia, when the chief offends the Emperor, he is sent for, and his ruler, taking him aside, gives him in private a sound thrashing with a club.

"When two men quarrel, the first person who approaches is asked to settle the dispute. No matter what the decision of this arbiter may be the contestants will abide by it. They are required to, in fact, by law.

"The warriors of Abyssinia salute their ruler or commemorate a victory by firing their rifles straight up in the air. Often the balls, descending, kill many soldiers and citizens. No matter. Such accidents teach the people, it is held, to be unafraid.

"The Emperor is his own detective bureau. He has a powerful telescope set in a high tower within his palace gates, and every little while he runs to the telescope and studies through it all the going on in the city. Thus he detects much crime.

"The Abyssinians are descended from the son of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, and they wear the toga precisely as the Romans wore it.

"In this country the lions are as plentiful as mosquitos in New Jersey."

## THE VALUE OF A PURPOSE IN LIFE.

BY SUSIE M. HOUT.

HORACE MANN, one of the great educators of his day, was urged by friends to give up his work along educational lines and enter the halls of congress. He replied, "I have a great deal of respect for men in public life, but I have more respect for my own life work. If I know anything, it is the science and art of teaching, and to this work, please God, I shall devote the whole of my life," and he kept his word. Who can say, that the life of Horace Mann would be honored and respected, as it is to-day, and that his life would have had such a far-reaching influence, had he given up his life purpose, and entered congress? This illustrates the value of a purpose, or an unbiased aim in life, which should animate the whole being of every young man and woman to-day!

There was a time, in the history of nations, and even in the early history of our own nation, when it was necessary for men and women to be manysided, in their capacity for work, but that age has passed, as did the age of chivalry, and we are on the threshold of a new age, in which the vast fields of knowledge have been so widely developed, that it is impossible for one to specialize along all the various lines. While a general education is to be desired, still there should be one predominant purpose, in the life of everyone. The adage aptly applies, that, "He who is Jack of all trades, is master of none." The demand of the age is for men and women who have a single purpose in life, and are striving and working to make that line of work a success.

It is possible for one to have a limited knowledge of how many things are done, but only one thing can be done to perfection. Men who have been able to enter various professions, and be successful, are the exception and not the rule.

Carlyle has said, that the first requisite to success is to carefully find your life work, and then bravely carry it out; therefore, before deciding what our purpose in life shall be, we should consider well the various avenues, that are open to every one, and decide upon that line of work, to which we seem the best fitted. Many times a decided stand, to accomplish some great purpose in life, is half the battle, the heights are easily scaled, and success crowns our efforts.

Our motto should be that of a famous Norseman, "Either I will find a way, or make one." This same sturdy independence should characterize us in the battle of life. It should be our desire to surmount every obstacle. He who falters and faints, at hard climbing, will be the first to shrink duty, and is on the road to failure.

Persons of marked mental powers, have been known to fail, for the simple reason that they lacked stick-tuitiveness, or tenacity of purpose. They have entered various professions, but did not continue in any one long enough to achieve success, while if they had stuck resolutely, with a tenacity of purpose to one profession, success would not have been uncertain.

Would you know the secret, which caused this great and glorious America to be discovered? You will find it in the unbiased purpose, that so dominated the heart and soul of one man, that poverty, treachery, and the jeers, of those who should have befriended him, could not daunt. Columbus did not fear the storms of an unknown sea. Why? Because he had a single purpose which nothing could daunt. He firmly believed there was an undiscovered continent, to the west. He also believed he was to discover it. His undaunted will caused him to overcome all obstacles. His purpose was accomplished; we to-day are enjoying the results of his persistent purpose. Would you be a benefit to humanity, have a purpose, and follow it, with the same tenacity.

When Napoleon was told that the unsurmountable Alps lay in the way of having his plans carried out, he replied, "There shall be no Alps." This shows the sturdy determination of the man. The way was made, the Alps were crossed. He also said, "The word 'impossible' is a word only to be found in the dictionary of fools." His intense enthusiasm to accomplish his purpose so influenced his men that they were moved to action.

All obstacles will disappear before a man resolutely determined to accomplish a single purpose and each lesson learned from experience will be used as a stepping stone to greater and more glorious victories. There are many instances where inglorious defeat ends the career of the timid and despondent, when the same tenacity of purpose would have crowned their lives with success.

Bishop Hall has said, "There is many a rich stone laid up in the bowels of the earth; there is many a fair pearl laid up in the bosom of the sea that was never seen, or never shall be." And so it is in life. All around us are many gems unseen, and why? Because there is not that unsurmountable will, that singleness of purpose, that will overcome all obstacles, and be brought to the surface, and the shore, and be a benefit to mankind.

Almost all, who have been eminently great in life, have had one great purpose and have steadfastly pursued it. This may be observed in the lives of those who are striving to obtain an education. Observation teaches that the most successful students are those who have a great purpose before them, and are preparing themselves that they may be able to accomplish that purpose, while those who have no particu-



lar aim in view are not as interested and as enthusiastic in their work.

Young man! Young woman! Would you be eminently great and successful in life? If you have not a single aim or purpose in life toward which you are ever striving, decide upon one. It will help you over the many hard places in life. Whether it be in the fields of literature, education, philanthropy, government, or the heroes of a Christian age, "Go forth brave, loyal, and successful."

*Sharpsburg, Md.*

\* \* \*

#### VEGETARIANS FREE FROM APPENDICITIS?

CERTAIN scientists are now advancing the opinion that appendicitis is much more prevalent among meat eaters than among vegetarians—in fact, that it exists in proportion to the amount of meat consumed.

"Inflammation of the appendix may be produced by a local cause, such as the introduction into the intestines of foreign bodies; but this cause, if it exists, is exceptional," says a recent medical journal article. "In fact, the disease is general and has an epidemic character, the manifestations of the condition being frequent during epidemics of grippe. The tissue of the appendix also has a close analogy with that of the tonsil, appendicitis, like tonsillitis, being the result of infection, the microbe of which is not known."

In explaining why this infection has become more common of late years, M. Lucas Championniere, a noted French authority, has recently prepared an exhaustive communication to the Academy of Medicine. In this author's opinion grippe is the commencement of appendicitis, but although due to the grippe, appendicitis is present almost solely in those countries where flesh food is used, and above all, abused. In fact, it is always much more severe in those patients who eat meat excessively.

When appendicitis occurs, the only remedy for its cure is an operation, but the trouble may be prevented by a semi-vegetarian regime and by a return to the periodical use of purging.

The investigation which M. Championniere has just made establishes the rarity of symptoms which indicate appendicitis before the appearance of grippe. According to statements coming from various parts of the world, cases of appendicitis commonly coincide with the grippe. However, after the grippe the disease appears generally only in those countries where meat is largely used, for example, in Australia.

In Porto Rico the disease is not found among the vegetarian population, but it does occur among the Americans who eat meat. In France, among the vegetarian people, appendicitis is very rare or

not present at all, while the disease increases in proportion as the use of meat is increased. This is the result of the observations in Brittany, in the population of the mountains, in the center of France, and elsewhere. In Roumania statistics show that there is one case out of 22,000 cases of illness among the vegetarians, and one case out of 221 cases of illness among the meat eaters of the country. The same observations might be made of Belgium, Algiers, Tonkin and New Caledonia.

In the prisons and in all the closely packed institutions, which are always the easy prey to grippe, and where the regime is almost solely vegetarian, one might say there are no cases of appendicitis.

The examination of the statistics of many schools and convents gives the same results, there being no appendicitis where the regime is vegetarian. M. Championniere concludes that meat eating favors intestinal affections and appendicitis following the grippe, and that the reduction of this regime is to be advised.

\* \* \*

#### STONE AGE MAN.

IN Somersetshire, England, may be seen many "barrows"—burying places of prehistoric man. Long ages ago, when the elephant and rhinoceros, the lion and bear, the hyena and wolf, the great elk and the reindeer were among the common animals of England, primitive man and savage beasts lived in caves in this region.

At the entrance to these caves the aborigines, clad in skins, kept fires burning for warmth and for protection from the wild beasts. It was here that they made flint hatchets, knives and arrowheads. Not long ago a trench was being dug within the mouth of one of these caves for the purpose of draining.

It was found necessary to break up the stalagmite floor of two thick layers. Between the layers was a deposit of cave earth and stones, in which was discovered the skeleton of a man of very great antiquity in an excellent state of preservation. With it were found several flint knives and flakes. Experts, who made a careful examination of the skull, which has projecting brows and receding frontal bone, have decided that it belongs to the stone age and is of a type intermediate between the palæolithic and neolithic ages.

Apparently the body had been placed in a small passage leading off from the great passages to the stalactite caves and had been prevented from disturbance by stones piled around it. The stalagmite floor had formed over it, effectually preserving it to the present day.

\* \* \*

ARROW-SWIFT the present sweepeth, and motionless forever stands the past.—*Schiller*.

## ON THE WAY TO PALESTINE.

BY W. R. MILLER.

OVER the Wabash from Chicago to Buffalo, the first 525 miles of our long, tedious 6,000 miles of land and sea travel have been unwound and the weather, country and railroad have all seemed to conspire to make the trip thus far a most pleasant one. The Wabash through this run has one of the smoothest of tracks and best equipped roads that it has been my privilege to enjoy.

The country through Canada from Detroit to Buffalo is very much like Illinois save that the farms are broken up into small fields and fenced by old-time split rail worm fences. The amount of this kind of fence with the miles and miles of stump fences shows the vast amount of labor which has been bestowed on these broad acres of beautiful, fertile soil to transform it from the heavy timberland into grain fields and splendid apple orchards.

We get a glimpse of old Niagara as we cross the gorge some distance below the falls. Anyone who has not yet visited this one of the seven wonders of the world can well afford to make this journey for the splendor and the magnitude of Niagara Falls as they burst upon his sight for the first time. I shall not attempt any description of the falls, as others have written and failed to convey to the mind any adequate idea of their grandeur. To be realized they must be seen.

As time goes by and opportunity presents itself and at the request of your editor, an occasional letter will be forwarded to the Nook readers.

\* \* \*

## TELEPHONE CONGESTION.

THE rush to participate in desirable bargain sales in department stores is the natural result of attractively worded advertisements, and thus it is amply provided for in the matter of additional clerks. But let 100 customers unexpectedly enter a large store at the same moment on the hottest day in July and ask for blankets, and it is a comparatively easy matter to transfer sufficient clerks to the blanket counter to take care of this phenomenal rush and unheard-of demand; or the stock of blankets can be quickly distributed among the counters and thus expedite the sales and save much time for the purchasers.

Now, the rush in telephone calls does not come in answer to advertisements offering bargains; does not come periodically or in any specified season; does not come in quiet hours, and never sends previous notice of its coming. It arrives at the telephone exchange in the most unexpected moments,

comes from the very quarter least expected and is often due to causes never dreamed of as likely to occur. Yet, "central's" customers swarm more rapidly about its counter or position and are far more insistent on being waited on instantly than ever the buyers of blankets would consider good form or courteous.

And the unfortunate part of the whole transaction is that, if these rush calls center in one position or in one section or counter of the switchboard, it is very difficult and usually impossible to distribute them among the other operators or counters or sections. As a rule, these panic rushers must be taken care of by the operators whose respective positions are the centers of swarming, frenzied callers. Had even a brief notification been sent to the exchange that a rush could be expected, provision might have been planned.

How to anticipate these unexpected panic rushes and be fully prepared to expeditiously handle the enormous increase in calls is a problem that some of the brightest minds of the country are endeavoring to solve. The modern telephone exchange is planned so that "central" can promptly take care, during a brief period of an hour or so, of a very large increase in the average hourly load or duty. Yet it is one thing to temporarily take care of three or four times the ordinary average load, including the busy hours, and quite a different proposition to face an unexpected increase ten times greater than the average duty and extending over a period of many hours or even throughout several days.

\* \* \*

## NEW SWINDLING GAME.

"THERE'S all sorts of ways of making a living, and I've seen many queer things in this line," says a hospital attache, "but the strangest of all is that of being a 'fake relative.' Don't know what that is, hey? Well, neither did I until I came here, but it's a great graft all the same, and it gets the money.

"We are continually receiving at the morgue here the bodies of unidentified men and women. Death is frequently the result of suicide or accident. In either case the newspapers print a pretty fair description of the remains, which is furnished by the morgue authorities in the hope that it may bring in some relatives to identify the body, and thus save the county expense. Then the 'fake relatives' get in their work. There is a lot of these harpies, but it is seldom they interfere with one another. They seem to recognize the right of pre-emption, and the first one on the scene is usually left free to work the claim. The 'fake relative' has studied the newspaper description so well that he can give a reasonably good word picture of



the appearance of the dead person. He asserts that the body is that of a cousin or something of that sort and leaves with the avowed intention of making arrangements for a funeral as soon as the inquest is over.

"A day or so later a genuine relative shows up, and the fakir makes it his business to be near at hand. He convinces the genuine mourner that he is a distant cousin, and announces his intention of defraying all the expenses of the funeral, which is welcome news to the real relative. But he is a little short to-day, having given all his spare currency to the undertaker as a guarantee payment, and if the mourner would like to chip in \$5 or \$10 for flowers or carriages, why, it would be acceptable. Glad to get out of the heavy tax incident to burial, the real relative generally unbelt, and the fakir disappears for a day or two, until the coast is clear for another operation of the same kind.

"Why don't the hospital authorities break up the practice? Well, there's lots of reasons. One is that those who are victimized rarely make complaint."

\* \* \*

#### ACTION OF LIGHTNING.

SIR OLIVER LODGE recently gave, at the British Institute of Architects, a practical demonstration of the action of lightning, more especially as regarding lightning conductors. The electrically charged cloud was represented by a thin sheet of metal mounted on nonconducting standards charged from a battery at pleasure, and placed in a position sloping downwards from front to back, so that the model lightning conductors could have their points brought nearer to or farther from the under surface of the "cloud" by shifting their positions on the table. Sir Oliver Lodge placed in operation successive conductors of three different substances—copper, iron and wet string. The copper was the most intense and rapid conductor, producing a sharp crack at the flash; the iron took it with less noise, the wet string with hardly any, yet it was efficient in protecting the two other conductors. Sir Oliver Lodge maintained that iron was quite as efficient a conductor as copper—and more, that the intensity of action of copper was more likely than iron to set up side-flash, which, in protecting buildings, had been the origin of most lightning accidents. Sir Oliver illustrated and described his classification of lightning into two kinds, "A-flash" and "B-flash." The former was the normal discharge of lightning from an over-charged cloud direct to the earth; the B-flash occurred when a large cloud discharged into a smaller one, generally though not necessarily below it, which was overcharged suddenly and discharged to earth with that violence. Sir Oliver

Lodge proceeded to illustrate why the B-flash might be expected to be more sudden and intense than the A-flash, and proportionately more difficult to protect against, though he would not say that all lightning injuries had resulted from B-flashes.

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#### TREE STUMPS PRIZED.

MENTION has been made here already of the process of utilizing the stumps of pine trees which have been left in the ground by the woodchoppers. This has taken form in an industry which is being carried on by the Weyerhaeuser syndicate, said to be one of the largest lumbering concerns in the world. This has just taken it up and has just bought out the plants already established, and is installing more.

All the region about the head of Lake Superior is or was covered with pine timber, and when this was cut, the stumps have remained on the ground. Pine stumps do not rot as do those of hardwoods, and the presence of these stumps has been a serious obstacle to the spread of farming in the region. And now comes the pine tar company and offers to clear a farm of all its old stumps, or to pay the owner three dollars for every cord of them that he will pull himself. For farmers throughout thousands of acres this is an inestimable boon, and it opens hundreds of thousands more acres as fast as the stumps are got out.

The company has invented or applied existing processes of distillation of wood to the pine stumps, and is securing a combined product of great value. There is a large amount of turpentine in these dry stumps, a high grade of lubricating oil, a good amount of tar, and finally excellent charcoal.

The discovery that lubricating oil was to be secured from stumps by carrying the distilled product to its last analysis is quite new, and no machines for producing this have yet been installed, but they are to be placed at once in the company's first plant, a few miles south of Duluth, Minn. Six large retorts are already in use and more will be built at once at various points in the pineries. Not only are the stumps used, but whatever roots can be got out are highly prized for their product.

\* \* \*

"LEAD us not into temptation." No man was ever so far advanced into the divine life as not to need to utter these words. In fact, the holiest breathe this petition with the most frequency. And if an angel should be sent from heaven into the midst of us, it would be ever upon his lips.—*George Bowen.*

\* \* \*

To be patient under a heavy cross is no small praise; to be contented is more; but to be cheerful is the highest pitch of Christian fortitude.—*Bishop Hall*

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## BRANDED.

If you are a close observer you will notice that almost all bronchos you see carry a "brand," and most people recognize them by the brand the moment they see them. Every breed of horses, cows, sheep or hogs has its special shape, color and size, which mark its particular place and sphere.

Each nationality of men has its peculiar characteristics in height of forehead, width of cheek, color of skin, quality of hair, etc., that locates the man beyond question. And have you ever thought how accurately nature puts her trade-mark upon everything so that it can scarcely be adulterated? Of course the Chinaman could cut off his queue, and put on American clothes, but he is still a Chinaman. The Filipino in European dress feels very awkward. How grotesque and amusing it seems when you see a bear or hog dressed up in a man's clothes. Just as unmistakably as each and everything has its place in this world and manifests itself conspicuously, so do the habits and characteristics of men, mentally, morally and religiously, bring themselves to the surface.

Men and women are actually branded. It requires no artist in this line to detect a pious woman from the proud and arrogant. A woman dressed in the finest of silk and rigged from top to toe in all sorts of jewelry may say she is not proud. So may a man say that his horses are not breechy which carry the poke. It is to be presumed that the poke did not make the horse breechy, but it is the very best sign in the world that he is a breechy horse, or he would not be wearing it. Jewelry and fine clothes may not make a man or woman proud, but they are the best signs

or evidence in the world that such people are proud. Chains, wheelbarrows and grindstones on the sidewalk indicate a hardware within. Calicoes, gingham and muslins exhibited in the front window speak to the casual observer that drygoods are for sale here.

So when you see the cherry rose on a man's face and the red veins running like spider legs over his face, you can guess that he is branded, and when you see the yellow color of his eyes, and the pallor of his skin, the dead, harsh look of his once beautiful hair, sunken breast, stooped shoulders, slackened gait, he is branded as a cigarette fiend. Just as smallpox, measles and other physical diseases manifest themselves, so moral and spiritual disease crops out prominently.

A man might just as well deny having the smallpox when the blotches are on his face, or the typhoid fever, when his temperature is up to 106, as to deny being dissipated when the above signs are found on him.

No, young man and young woman, don't allow yourselves to be mistaken or deceived. If your character is as above reported, you are branded that way, and the people know it; if you are questionable, the world knows it and God knows it; don't allow yourselves to be deceived. Very few men succeed in wearing false faces any length of time. You may pass for more than you are worth, once in a while, but when you are found out subsequently, your value depreciates wonderfully fast.

\* \* \*

## BACKBITING.

IN the great circle of your acquaintances do you know of anybody who has the habit of continually talking about his fellow-men in a disrespectful way, by talebearing and gossiping and by damaging misrepresentations? This is backbiting.

In case, after you have made a careful survey of your acquaintances, you should determine on one or two characters as being this sort of people, could you not get the consent of your mind quietly to inform them, at your earliest convenience, that backbiting belongs to dogs and not to people, and that not only is it the habit of dogs, but very mean dogs at that?

Backbiting is not characteristic of good citizens, much less of good Christians. When a man thinks of sanctified Christians he would naturally conclude that they have no teeth to use in this way. A good Christian cannot be found nibbling away at the back of a brother, nor will he be continually breaking off chunks of the church's property and be eagerly gnawing away at it as if it belonged to him. Some pretended Christians think it their duty to correct the mistakes of the church members by continually gnaw-



ing away at the property of the church, and they so nearly ruin their teeth by so doing that they cannot masticate the spiritual food that is given them by the pastor weekly.

Then there are people in the world who are not Christians, not even the Christian professors, who are citizens of our country and who make themselves and everybody else miserable by continually chewing at the government, President, Congress and our local lawmakers, chewing away with all the wisdom of a storebox loafer, trying to remodel, reform and reconstruct our laws and our mistakes.

In the meantime it might occur to you that you have a tooth or two in your head that has been doing some of this gnawing, and you might make a dental investigation; and in case you find such an unruly incisor or molar, just visit the dental parlor where teeth are extracted without pain, and get the thing removed, root and branch.

No, backbiting is the earmark of a hypocrite and an anarchist.

\* \* \*

#### DO IT WELL.

THERE is no course of action or habit which brings with it more solid satisfaction, or is more profitable in the long run, than doing things well. A man who does the best he can, as a rule, does well not only for himself but for others.

The poor workman and the careless workman is the man that is continually out of employment and hunting for a job. And if he is lucky enough to get a position he is able to keep it only during the busy seasons when the employer must get his work out one way or another; and when business slacks up a little and the payroll must be shortened the foreman is sure to discharge the poor workman and keep the best class of men in his employ.

No, the day has come when a man who does well succeeds, and the man who does not care does not succeed; he does not stay and he does not have a permanent job. Some one said, "A thing worth doing is worth doing well." Why should a thing be done at all if it cannot be done well? A thing poorly done must either be done over or forever remain unfinished. It is no satisfaction to the man who owns it, nor is it a credit to the man who does it. It is good money poorly spent; it is valuable time lost; it is valuable space unworthily occupied. Although the world is large, there is no place in it especially adapted for "nothing." Although there is a great deal of time, there is no time to be poorly spent. Although there are millions of people in the world, none of them were designed to use a part of their talent. Those who have much talent are to do the hard things, and those with half a talent are to do the small things:

but each man is required to use all the talent he has, in all the ways he can, all the time that is spared him.

\* \* \*

#### THE BRIGHT SIDE.

It may be poetical fancy to think and speak about the bright side, but it is more. It is the duty of every one to look on the bright side of life. People who are full of sunshine, cheer and life are a boon to society, and benefactors to the world.

Have you ever noticed men as they meet? One says, "How are you this morning, John?" And with a long-drawn sigh, as an introduction, right hand upon hip, left hand upon breast, John replies, "Why. I have the headache and the backache; and I do not sleep well; I can't eat anything, and my crops are poor; I am having bad luck with my stock," etc. With these expressions comes a picture upon his countenance which is a better index to his inward feelings than what he has said. His mouth drawn at the corners, his eyes half-filled with tears, his hair badly kept, all together make his neighbor feel as if the man was ready to give up the race. But he is not going to die, don't be alarmed. It is only the way he has been educated to take life.

Finally, when he gets through with his lengthy description of how he feels, he still has enough breath to say, "How are you, James?" In the meantime James has been holding his energies back, hoping to see his well-laden brother fully relieved of his burden. Now is his opportunity. First of all he takes on the "Quaker Oats" smile; his eyes fairly glisten when he advises his friend that he is well and happy, everything going right, and that we had such a beautiful day; and he talks about the singing birds and the beautiful dress of nature, the clear sky and so many of our wonderful blessings that poor John has dropped his hands and for once straightened up and forgotten his gout and dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism. And thus James goes on through the world, day after day, scattering sunshine wherever he goes, enjoying life thoroughly, because he is continually making people happy and lifting them to a higher sphere in life. Cheerful persons always impart hope, happiness and joy to the aged, infirm and sick.

True happiness remains through sunshine and shadow, through darkness and light. It comes from within. It is a habit. It is a cultivated habit. It is a disposition to be coveted. It is possible for you to obtain it. Why would it not be a good thing to organize sunshine clubs?

\* \* \*

A MAN without self-restraint is like a barrel without hoops, and tumbles to pieces.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE Pennsylvania railroad system is in suspense, expecting a "walk-out" of their trainmen as a result of a ballot taken by the members of the brotherhood of trainmen. They are demanding an increase of wages.

\* \* \*

THE State Department is awaiting a reply from Japan and Russia, concerning the permanent disposal of the Russian cruiser *Lena* which is being dismantled at San Francisco. If Russia requests and Japan consents they will be allowed to return with the full surrender of arms. Should Japan not consent, she cannot leave the United States without committing a breach of neutrality.

\* \* \*

A CHEMICAL laboratory for the examination of imported food products has been opened in New York City by the department of agriculture.

\* \* \*

It is reported that two thousand men were killed and four thousand wounded in a recent three-days' battle between the Uruguayan government forces and the revolutionists.

\* \* \*

THE town of Eldorado, Texas, has been attacked and nearly taken by immense clouds of mosquitoes of enormous size. The residents are tortured almost beyond endurance and some are reported to have lost their reason caused by the poisonous bites of the insects.

\* \* \*

At Wittenburg College, Ohio, at the opening of the fall term, four students were seriously, if not fatally, injured in a class rush.

\* \* \*

THE authorities of Washington have requested the Russian government to release the cargoes of the steamers *Arabia* and *Calchas*, seized by the Vladivostok squadron. Although the *Calchas* is a British vessel, it had an American cargo.

\* \* \*

FRED H. CUTTING, formerly president of a savings bank at Otto, Woodbury county, Iowa, after two years of hiding, has been arrested by Chicago policemen and is held under fourteen charges of embezzlement, forgery and false banking, and a shortage of \$112,000.

\* \* \*

SOLDIERS are starving to death at Port Arthur.

\* \* \*

At Melrose, Mass., a Boston electric car was blown to pieces by dynamite. Six killed, fifteen injured.

As a result of the annual fight between the Freshman and Sophomore classes of Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind., Frank Miller is dying at his home. The Sophomores took the Freshman to the Wabash river bridge and commanded him to yell for the Sophomores or be smeared from head to foot with black paint. Upon his refusal to comply with their demand he was thrown into the river and repeatedly driven back from the shore by his opponents. When will institutions learn to rule out barbarism and teach civilization and horse sense? Our institutions of learning should have for their ultimate object the making of citizens and not bullies.

\* \* \*

JOSEPH FALLONS, an eight-year-old boy of Chicago, was bitten by a mad dog on July 4, and died from hydrophobia at the Presbyterian hospital.

\* \* \*

THE Rev. Joseph Tonello, pastor of the Italian church of St. Anthony, Joliet, Ill., is in receipt of a personal gift of a beautiful double painting, representing "Ecce Homo" and "Mater Dolorosa" together with a personal letter of congratulations from Pope Pius X at Rome. This is probably the first letter of the kind received by any person in this country. It was the 26th anniversary of the priesthood of Rev. Tonello.

\* \* \*

Two would-be assassins arrived in Vera Cruz, Mexico, Sept. 5, from Barcelona, Spain. It is conjectured they had planned to assassinate President Roosevelt, but on their arrival they were promptly apprehended, and it is believed that short work will be made of them. The Mexican government has the strictest newspaper censorship in the world.

\* \* \*

NEXT week we will be able to tell the readers of the INGLENOOK how they can get a first-class weekly farm paper, the rest of this year and all of next year, at a very reasonable price, in fact almost for nothing. We have made arrangements with the "Farmer's Voice" by which we expect to know by next issue just what proposition we can make and we anticipate a hearty response from our farmer Nookers.

\* \* \*

THE government of the Netherlands has finally decided to erect a Palace of Peace given by Andrew Carnegie, in the woods of Scheveningen on a hill overlooking the ocean.

\* \* \*

THE Right Rev. Doctor Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury, is now on a visit to the United States. He will attend the congress of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, at Washington.



## CROP REPORT.

FARM crop conditions over the state of Wisconsin are satisfactory. Some hay was injured in curing by frequent showers, but the yield was heavy. Pastures in excellent condition except in the southern and eastern part of the State, where the drouth last month was especially severe. Corn has made rapid growth and with warm weather will make a fair showing for a good crop. Potatoes are doing well, making rapid growth and not troubled by bugs. Tobacco small, but doing well. Average condition ninety per cent. Total acreage of sugar beets is estimated at 15,000 acres, with the largest acreage in Rock, Chippewa, Brown and Waukesha counties. Apples are falling badly.

THERE are few peaches in Berrien county, Mich., this year. Apples and potatoes are good. Wheat will average twelve to fifteen bushels per acre. In Oakland county the potatoes are late and small. The wheat is poor and yield light. Grasshoppers in enormous numbers. Apples in excellent condition. Hay will yield about one ton per acre. Wheat will average about three-fourths of a normal yield in Oceana county. Apples about one-third short.

IN Buena Vista county, Iowa, the weather is very favorable for corn and small grain. The hay crop is very heavy and is put up in good condition. The oat crop is good but troubled with red rust. Hamilton county is a paradise of crops. Great fields of waving corn and small grains feast the eye on all sides and it is little wonder that the farmers here are happy.

ALL the grain of North Dakota looks well and the wheat promises a heavy crop. There is a great growth of grass. Cattle on pasture are fat. Wild hay yielded enormously in the southern part of the state. Millet and other forage crops are late, but doing well. Hail storms have damaged the crops of Grand Forks and Nelson counties. Wheat is filling well, but the flax is not up to the average. The corn crop is likely to be poor. The market price of cattle is low, while that of horses is high. The creameries are giving good returns and are doing exceedingly well.

THE average yield of hay in Kansas is estimated at one ton per acre in Coffey county. The apple crop is poor. Outlook for corn and potatoes discouraging. The wheat crop is seriously damaged in Butler county, as it was not cut for three weeks after ripening. The potatoes are rotting badly. Apples one-fourth of a crop. The potatoes in Johnson county are rotting in the ground because of heavy rains, and the crop has been damaged three-fourths.

A GOOD yield of corn is promised in LaSalle county, Ill. Hay crop short but harvested in good con-

dition. Cattle are scarce and hard to get at any price. The crops in Schuyler county not up to usual average. There are very few apples in Marion county. Two years ago there were nearly a million barrels shipped from this county, but at present it looks as if there would be hardly a carload. In Vermilion county there are no large orchards. Stock raising and dairying is the principal business. There is a small acreage of wheat in Coles county, but a fair yield. Potatoes are excellent; apples light.

POTATOES appear quite promising both east and west. Advices indicate a liberal acreage to be harvested in Colorado and parts of the northwest. The acreage of the entire United States shows a slight increase over last year. The potato market is now on a strictly midsummer basis. However, prices generally proved fairly satisfactory to growers.

THE wool market proved quite active during the season which is just closing. Owing to the continued keen demand, as reported, over half of the 1905 clip will be contracted for before the present year is out. Good western quarter blood is quoted at eighteen to twenty-five cents per pound, at the Atlantic seaboard.

EASTERN tradesmen aver that the egg production of Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas is enlarging. However, some profess to believe that last year's restriction in fall receipts from mid-western districts may be repeated the next few months. The wholesale handlers of Michigan have organized an association.

Now that hop picking is in progress in some localities, dealers are inclined to reduce their early extravagant estimates for the Pacific yield. This is particularly true of Oregon. Recent contracts for hops on the Pacific coast were largely at eighteen and twenty cents per pound.

THE 1904 onion crop is being bothered exceedingly by maggots. This is true in Wisconsin and Michigan, as well as in New York and other eastern sections. Comparatively few complaints are made of smut. Onion markets generally are in a healthy condition.

CANNING interests claim there will be a smaller tomato crop available this year than past, when the output of the United States reached 10,150,000 cases. The reduction in acreage in Maryland ranges from twenty to forty percent.

ACCORDING to officials of the Ozark fruit growers' association, the Texas, Arkansas, Indian Territory and Missouri peach crop this season is three times as large as any previous year. The association is seeking to enlarge its foreign outlet for Elbertas.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## THE EARLY OWL.

An owl once lived in a hollow tree,  
And he was as wise as wise could be.  
The branches of learning he didn't know  
Could scarce on the tree of knowledge grow.  
He knew the tree from branch to root,  
And an owl like that could afford to hoot.

And he hooted—until, alas! one day,  
He chanced to hear in a casual way,  
An insignificant little bird  
Making use of a term he had never heard.  
He was flying to bed in the dawning light  
When he heard her sing with all her might:

"Hurray! Hurray! for the early worm!"  
"Dear me," said the owl, "what a singular term!  
I would look it up if it weren't so late,  
I must rise at dusk to investigate.  
Early to bed and early to rise  
Makes an owl healthy and stealthy and wise!"

So he slept like an honest owl all day,  
And rose in the early twilight gray,  
And went to work in the dusky light  
To look for the early worm at night.  
He searched the country for miles around,  
But the early worm was not to be found,

So he went to bed in the dawning light  
And looked for the "worm" again next night.  
And again and again and again and again  
He sought and he sought, but all in vain,  
Till he must have looked for a year and a day  
For the early worm in the twilight gray.

At last in despair he gave up the search  
And was heard to remark as he sat on his perch  
By the side of his nest in the hollow tree:  
"The thing is as plain as night to me—  
Nothing can shake my conviction firm,  
There's no such thing as the early worm."  
—Selected.

\* \* \*

## CLASS AVES—ORDER INSESSORES.

### Cross-bill and Horn-bill.

THE Cross-bill family are distinguished by crossing of the points of the beak, and a horny scoop at the tip of the tongue. This anomalous form of mandible does not particularly unfit it for eating insects and soft fruit, but it peculiarly adapts it to obtain food from the seed of the pine and fir cones. These seeds are concealed beneath hard scales. To secure them the bird, clinging to the slender twig with one foot, grasps the cone with the other, then inserting its bill between the scales; by drawing the lower

mandible sideways, the scales are pried apart, where the tongue, which is furnished with a peculiar horn-scoop, darts into the opening, dislodges the seed and carries it to the mouth. It can also extract kernels from hard shells with its powerful beak. It will cut an apple in two to get at the pips. When confined in a cage it skillfully draws the wires from the wood and liberates itself. Cross-bills are bright happy birds. They fly in small flocks, often visiting gardens in the North, playing among evergreens. Their movements are very quick; they dash off as suddenly as they come. There are three species of them in this country.

### The Horn-bill.

The Horn-bills of Africa and southern Asia are conspicuous for the size of their bills, which, however, are so filled with air cavities as to be very light. And in the case of the Rhinoceros Horn-bill the bill is surmounted by an extraordinary protuberance which looks like another bill turned upside down.

The upper protuberance is hollow, and it is supposed that it serves as a sort of sounding board and by means of reverberation adds force to the cry of the bird. The nest-building habit of the two horned Horn-bill is exceedingly odd. Having selected a hollow tree the female takes her place within the hole and makes her nest of her own feathers while the male from the outside plasters up the hole with mud, leaving only a very small opening, sufficiently large for the beak of the imprisoned female. This serves as a means of ventilation and also as a window through which her mate feeds her, until her young family is fully fledged, and during this time she requires constant care from her attentive companion to satisfy her ravenous appetite. There are several species of these in India and Africa.

\* \* \*

## HAVE SINGING MATCHES.

QUEER features of Chinese life are the bird-singing contests which are frequent in Chefu during the summer months. At first the birds were used by thrifty merchants of Chefu merely to advertise and attract attention to their wares, but of late years the custom has developed until the morning song festival is a part of the life of the busy little city.



Chefu has a splendid harbor and the climate there is finer than in any part of China. Every morning crowds of people flock to the quay at an hour when Americans are still sleeping, to await the arrival of the merchants with their pet songsters. It is as much an event to many of the natives as a baseball game is to the average American. Down the streets come the merchants with their bird cages carefully wrapped in dark coverings. When they reach the water front they all remove these somber-looking wrappings together. In an instant the air is filled with exquisite warblings and thrills from the throats of a hundred happy birds to whom the fresh breezes from the harbor and the flood of morning sunlight suddenly let in on their darkness acts like a tonic. Many travelers in the far East say that it is unlike any music they have ever heard before.

These birds seem to be peculiarly gifted, and under the invigorating influence of the bracing sea air are able to perform vocal feats that put other birds' efforts in the shade. They are a source of profit to their owners, for a board of judges is present at all these morning musicales to confer prizes upon these songsters, who have acquitted themselves most artistically. The birds seem to be aware of this, for they sing with all the power of their little lungs, in an evident effort not to be surpassed by their many rivals.

\* \* \*

#### NATURE'S MARVEL INSTINCTS.

THERE are few things in nature more wonderful than the common impulse which seizes those millions of undeveloped insects living in dark tunnels underneath the ground and urges them to cut their way upward, that they may complete their appointed life in the upper air. Stirred by this strange unrest, the mighty host begins to move. What engineering skill directs their course aloft? What instinct guides their movements and enables them with unerring accuracy to burrow to the sunlight?

If we suppose that a pupa reaches the surface before it is quite prepared to transform or when the surface is reached that weather or other conditions retard the change to the winged form, we have the influences that require it to build a shelter. Its manner of proceeding is interesting and ingenious. It brings up from its burrow a little ball of mud which it carries between its mouth and strong forepaws. The latter are admirably designed for digging. The pellets are placed atop of one another, as a mason would lay stones while building a circular tower. They are moistened by saliva, which serves as a sort of cement, and are pushed down upon each other by the head and feet, and thus adhere tenaciously.

The inside is smoothed by continued motion of the jaws, as a plasterer spreads mortar upon a wall. It

is not varnished, however, as some naturalists have asserted. The top is closed and the builder awaits within the signal to emerge, whereat it breaks through the top, or occasionally the side wall. Like a frontier pioneer, it leaves its house and moves on, joining the mighty procession of its migrant fellows. The huts stand empty in the silent cicada city, like an abandoned mining town whose "boom has burst," or like the winter quarters of an army when the spring campaign calls afield.

\* \* \*

#### A FUNNY FISH.

THE funniest little fellow in salt water is the puffer, or swell fish. Fisherman call him the blow fish.

When he is swimming around at ease, with nothing to alarm him, he looks queer enough, for the skin of his abdomen is all loose and wrinkled, and he has such a funny little tail and such ridiculous little fins and such a big, three-cornered head that he looks entirely absurd. His mouth, instead of being big and gaping, as most fish mouths are, is only a tiny round hole at the end of a pointed, conical snout. Out of this circular mouth protrude his teeth, like those of a rabbit.

He would be about as homely a fish as could be made if it were not for the beautiful orange and yellow and silver coloring that play all over him.

But queer as he looks when he is at ease, it is only when he is frightened or excited that he becomes really funny. If he is hooked, for instance, he comes to the surface grinding those protruding teeth so that the sound may be heard a good many feet away. And then, as soon as the hand touches him, he begins to grunt hoarsely, and with each grunt he swells a bit, till within a few moments he has puffed himself so full of air that he is quite round and firm, like a ball. So thoroughly does he distend himself with air that when the fishermen hurl him at the water with all their force, as they often do, he will bounce just like a rubber ball.

If he is dropped into the water after blowing himself full of air, he floats on it as lightly as thistledown, and he will stay that way until he has assured himself that danger has gone by. He does the same when he is pursued by other fish. And, as he floats almost entirely out of water, with only a little bit of his hard, spiny body sunk under the surface, very few fish can hurt him once he is inflated.

\* \* \*

THE horizon of life is broadened chiefly by the enlargement of heart.—*Hugh Black.*

\* \* \*

Nor in the clamor of the street,  
Nor in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,  
But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat.

—*Henry Wadsworth Longfellow*



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE FAITHFUL WIFE.

Mrs. Marie E. E. Shultz, 907 North 2nd Ave., Ft. Dodge, Iowa, translated the following from German. She does not know the name of the author.—Ed.

Who is man's truest comrade?  
 Who shares his every fate?  
 Who helps to bear the burdens  
 That him so oft o'ertake?  
 Who stays and never falters,  
 When danger lurks so near,  
 When in the battle royal  
 Life seems so hard to bear?

When in the darkest hour,  
 By cruel fate oppressed,  
 Where did your soul find comfort,  
 Encouragement and rest?  
 When friends from you departed,  
 The world looked cold and chill.  
 Who was the friend so faithful  
 That remained there good or ill?

When on life's stormy voyage  
 Your bark was tempest tossed  
 And on the surging billows  
 Your little craft seemed lost;  
 When the lightnings' flash and fire  
 Surrounded keel and mast,  
 Who stayed with you undaunted,  
 So bravely to the last?

If death could answer questions,  
 When in his cold embrace,  
 He'd tell of love's devotion  
 That time cannot efface.  
 Of a comrade true and loyal,  
 The greatest boon in life;  
 She needs no introduction—  
 It is "The Faithful Wife."



### A GREAT SHEEP COUNTRY.

BY HOWARD H. KEIM.

SOME days ago the writer came home from a visit to middle Tennessee. In the counties bordering on the famous Cumberland table land, the "woods pasture" is fine. There are tens of thousands of acres of veritable sheep paradise with almost no sheep at all. But, of course, there is a reason. The indolent white man, the lazy "nigger" and the dogs of both are hindrances.

Winter wheat and oats are the only feed that are required except in bad "spells" of weather, when sheep should be given some good clover hay. In summer the flocks may range the woods and feed on the

rich grasses and pea vines. In autumn they may be taken in on tame pasture of winter wheat and oats and ewes and early lambs will thrive on this cheap feed. By the time spring is well established the lambs are worth from four to six dollars a head to go to market and the ewes may be shorn of nearly two dollar worth of wool and then be put out again in the wood to pasture. It would be necessary to have some one interested in keeping watch with a good shotgun. This would largely cut out the prowling cur and would add a valuable industry to this fair climate.

The winters in Tennessee are very mild, seldom having a heavy freeze; only frost enough to clear the atmosphere and make it healthful.

In visiting a leading wool market in Nashville, we found that wool, like we sold at home in Indiana at twenty cents per pound, was bringing twenty-five cents per pound in Tennessee. In some sections of this great country it means ignorance not to be well-fed and well-clothed. In the milder climate of the southland, living conditions are ideal at a minimum cost for labor, food and fuel, and there is a feeling of comfort with plenty of time to be wise.

*Wild Rose Sheep Farm, Ladoga, Ind.*



### FLOWERS AND SICKNESS.

THE old notion still holds among many people of this and other lands that flowers are not wholesome in a sleeping room. Certain plants, among which are the geranium, the lily, and the begonia, are supposed for some unexplained cause to give off an odor at night especially obnoxious. Scientific knowledge and numerous experiments have repeatedly disposed of these delusions, and it is a great pity that people should deprive themselves of the pleasure and satisfaction to be derived from flowers for reasons which are not reasons at all. It is true there are a few tropical plants which give off a perfume unhealthy to breathe at any time, but these plants are rare and only number a few of tens of thousands at the most. The green leaves of all flowers are, on the other hand, most beneficial, since they purify the air. Even the doctors are beginning to recognize that they may aid in the cure of disease, and a hospital in New York has a flower ward which is used for the treatment of suitable cases.

Suppose one is confined to his bedroom with a bad cold, an attack of influenza, bronchitis, or even con-



umption, he cannot do better than surround himself with pots of any kind of plant that has a profusion of green leaves. Geraniums are the least valuable in this respect, and strong-smelling flowers, like musk, should be avoided. How the leaves act as herapeutic agents is easily explained. What renders the air of a room stuffy and unwholesome is the carbonic acid we breathe forth. Moreover, they give off in vapor the water taken up by the roots, and thus get the part of a bronchitis kettle. Consequently the patient is refreshed, and, provided there is sufficiency of the plants, he is exhilarated. Even people in health would do well to give this pleasant cure a trial, especially during the months when so much time is spent indoors, and when ventilation is at its worst. They would find themselves suffering less ennui, fewer headaches, fewer colds, and would also better resist the attack of serious lung diseases.

\* \* \*

**MIXED PICKLES.**

BY MINNIE B. FORNEY.

Two gallons of green tomatoes sliced. One gallon of medium-sized cucumbers; cut the cucumbers crosswise, then lengthwise about two inches long. One-half gallon of large, white onions and one gallon of small whole onions. Four gallons of cabbage (cut as for slaw). Mix all together with one cup of salt, let stand twenty-four hours, drain off, then add one pint of grated horseradish, one-half pound of white mustard seed, two teacupsful of ground black pepper, one ounce of celery seed, two ounces, each, of ground cinnamon and tumeric. Mix all together well. Boil one and one-half gallons of good cider vinegar and pour over the mixture, let stand over night, drain off, boil vinegar again and pour on pickles, let it stand over night, drain off and boil again; the third time add one pound of sugar, then put on the pickles one pound of ground mustard, moistened with some of the vinegar, and add when it is cold. Put away and it is ready for use.

*Kearney, Nebr.*

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**DILL PICKLES.**

In order to have the best dill pickles one must have nice, large, straight cucumbers, such as White Spine Improved or Improved Long Green. These must in every case be planted on good soil, sandy loam which has recently been in clover sod, preferable. Keep off the bugs, spray them with bordeaux mixture. As to the dill, a five-cent paper of new seed, sown anywhere in any kind of soil where it is given only half a chance, will produce plenty of dill. Then besides it is liable to reproduce itself like weeds from

year to year if you do not take pains to eradicate it. Now gather a lot of nice, smooth, straight cucumbers about seven inches long, soak them twenty-four hours in clean, fresh well water, then brush them clean with a stiff brush, and pack in layers interspersed with dill plants. Of course these must all be thoroughly cleansed. When the barrel or jar is well packed weight down well with a heavy stone and cover and pour over all a weak brine. (A cupful of salt to a bucketful of water.) In ordinary weather the pickles will be good to eat in ten days or two weeks.

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**SWEET PICKLES.**

BY LIDA CADWALLADER.

ONE-HALF bushel green tomatoes; six large onions, sliced. Sprinkle through them one teacup of salt, let stand over night, then drain good. Take two quarts of water, one quart of vinegar, in which boil the tomatoes and onions five minutes; drain good again. Take five quarts of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, one-half pound ground mustard (wet the mustard in some cold vinegar before stirring into the hot vinegar), two tablespoonful, each, of cloves, ginger and cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper. In this boil the tomatoes fifteen minutes. It will keep in open jars but best if sealed airtight.

*Prairie City, Iowa.*

\* \* \*

**CHOW-CHOW.**

BY MRS. SALLIE V. SMUCKER.

ONE peck of green tomatoes, one peck of ripe ones. One dozen of onions; one dozen green peppers; three heads of cabbage. Chop it all fine and salt, leave it stand over night and drain well. One teaspoonful, each, of black pepper, white mustard, celery seed, ground cloves and ground mustard; two of ground cinnamon; three of tumeric, and three pounds of sugar. Put enough vinegar on to cover and boil one hour.

*Timberville, Va.*

\* \* \*

**SWEET APPLE CRICKLES.**

BY MRS. A. F. YOUNG.

ONE pint of good vinegar, one quart of water, one tablespoonful, each, of whole cloves and allspice. Put in granite kettle and boil. Take seven pounds of sweet apples, pared and quartered, drop in a few at a time and cook until tender. Then put the fruit into cans, using a wire ladle. When all the apples have been cooked, pour over the remainder of the vinegar and seal. Crab apples may be used the same way.

*Prairie City, Iowa.*

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

THE next morning we got up awful early, and the sun had not come up yet when we had brexfus, and when Grandma came out to brexfus she had her little red shawl around her shoulders and her specks upon the top of her head. Frank had been to the barn and had put the harness on the ponies and he had fed them a good brexfus. Mr. Marshall got the canvas from the binder and some ropes from the hay fork in the barn. 'Nen he hunted all the fishpoles that he could find around the place and put them in the spring wagon. Mabel hunted the camp stools, rugs, some pieces of carpet, a whole lot of comforts and a cot for Grandma to sleep on, for they said that she could not sleep on the ground like the rest of us.

While all this wuz a going on we wondered where Luke wuz, and I thought maybe he wuzn't up yet, and what do you think? Here he came as fast as he could run and he said, "I've got 'em," and he held out an old tin can, and it had a lot of ugly, long, wiggly fish worms in it. I said, "We're not going to have those things along," and then Mr. Marshall said that they were to put on the hooks to get the fish to bite, and then I understood that they had to go along, so Luke ran down to the wagon and put them under the seat.

Mrs. Marshall had sent Frank to the barn, after that big basket what Mr. Marshall uses to carry corn to the horses, and when he brought it to the house she just filled it with bread and pies and cakes and all of the goodest things that she had made the day before. 'Nen Mabel and I had to take a sack and go to the orchard and get a lot of those yellow harvest apples, and some of those big red peaches that grow down by the dryhouse, and we put most more of 'em in the sack than we could carry. And when we got back pretty near to the porch, there was Grandma standing up on a chair with a pair of scissors, cutting off the nicest bunches of grapes until she had a tin pail pretty near full.

Mr. Marshall came into the room and said, "All aboard for the lake." 'Nen we began to hurry. We gathered up the things that we had to eat and filled the spring wagon full, 'nen Grandma said, "Don't forget to lock the house." 'Nen Mabel says, "My goodness, ma, we didn't put the cats out." So Mrs. Marshall said, "Children, you get the cats out, while I get Luke's overcoat." 'Nen Mabel and I run into the kitchen and looked under the stove, and sure

enough there wuz the cats, but we ran so fast that it scared the cats and they ran into the other room and we ran after them as fast as we could, and one of the cats ran under the bed and the other one behind the piano. Mabel got the broomstick and we got after the one that wuz under the bed and his eyes looked just as green, and he would spit at us and make big tails, and pretty soon out he ran, and up the stairs he went and we just laughed and laughed.

Mr. Marshall and Frank would holler, "Hurry up here." 'Nen Grandma would say, "Well wait, the children can't get the cats out." When we got up stairs we couldn't find old Nigger for the longest time, and pretty soon when I looked behind the door he said, "Meow!" and ran between my feet and down the stairs again and we went so fast down the stairs that it scared him and he jumped through the window and broke the window glass, and Mrs. Marshall had to take Frank's old coat and stuff in the window, and she said, "Now I'll worry about that all the time I am gone, for fear some burglar will get in to-night and steal something."

Just as we got in the wagon, and Luke opened the gate, Mr. Marshall said, "Here comes the haymaker. I didn't know what he meant, 'cause I couldn't see nobody, and Mabel told me that he meant that the sun was coming up. And there it wuz just about as big as our little wash tub, just right on the tops of the trees down in the woods.

Mr. Marshall and Frank sat on the front seat and drove the ponies. Grandma and Mrs. Marshall sat on the back seat, and they made a little seat between them for Mabel and Luke and I. I held Dora on my lap pretty near all the way. When we went past the orchard old Bux was standing there grinning, as much as to say he wanted to go too. Mr. Marshall said, "Now go back, Bux, like a good fellow; you watch things till we come back." Old Bux dropped his head and went back towards the house, but after we got a way down, pretty near to Mr. Bradley's Luke said, "Why here is old Bux, trotting along under the wagon." 'Nen we couldn't drive him back any more so we had to let him go along.

We didn't get to the lake till pretty near ten o'clock. We drove into a nice woods, where there wuz lots of shade and nice green grass. Mr. Marshall said, "I think this would be a nice place for a camp." Old Bux ran down to the lake and jumped in and cooled

(Continued on page 936.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Below are some questions sent to the Nookman which he is not able to answer satisfactorily, and he turns them over to the large family.

First, A Nooker from India wants one of our family to invent a way to convert cocoanut shells into house roofing. As a suggestion to think from, we note that the first must be a softening process and the second a hardening process. The rest is assured. There is a fortune in it.

Second, A Nooker from New Jersey wants to know the proper time for transplanting a rubber tree, also of slipping it.

Third, A Nooker from Idaho wants the song with the chorus: "Be home early to-night, my dear boy."

Fourth, A Nooker from Virginia wants to subscribe for a paper that is especially devoted to the interests of farm laborers.

Anyone who will be kind enough to send us the answer to any or all of these questions will not only confer a favor upon the editor, but upon the inquirer as well.

What is known of the early history of the Sphinx?

It was probably built about the same time as the great Pyramid by Cheops, about 1082, B. C., under the fourth dynasty of Egypt. It is a solid piece of granite, seemingly hewn out of a mountain. It represents the body of a crouching lion, with the head of a man. The body is 146 feet long; and the head with the neck is about 100 feet high; the fore legs and paws are thirty-five feet long.

Do you consider canned vegetables and fruits harmful?

Ripe vegetables and fruits that are well cooked and cleaned, put up in glass or earthenware, are not likely to result in anything harmful. Sometimes bad can causes bad results. Food not sufficiently cooked sometimes becomes tainted and is not healthful.

Is there any remedy to cure horses of cribbing?

Nothing except temporarily. A wide strap buckled tightly around his neck will prevent a horse from doing so while hitched to a post, but nothing will cure him permanently of it except to remove his head.

Is a person living on a rural free delivery route compelled to have a government mail box, or may he have an ordinary box, and will the carrier have to put the mail in an ordinary box?

He must have a special box approved by the post office department.

Why is there so much said of late in a great many publications against the use of tobacco?

Simply because experience as a nation tells the people that tobacco is an enemy to the body, to society, to the home, to the church, and to the soul. It retards mastication, suspends insalivation, and impairs digestion. It is a poison. When chewed it is absorbed by the mucous membrane and enters the blood. Sufficient quantity or continued use produces nausea, vomiting, fainting, cold sweats, nervousness, or an artificial appetite for the nasty weed. If smoked, the muscles of the nerves are more or less injured by swallowing the poisonous saliva which destroys appetite, digestion and in many cases produces constipation. The "tobacco heart" so often spoken of to-day is the inevitable result of the continuous use of cigarettes by feeble-minded boys and girls.

Would you advise a cold plunge bath?

As a rule, no. As an exception, yes. It takes a very strong constitution to be benefited by a cold plunge bath. Yet it is a bad constitution which cannot be benefited by a cold sponge bath.

Is there any harm in using alcohol as a gargle?

No serious result is likely to immediately follow, and yet alcohol is too strong to be used as a gargle. What is the use of using the poisonous stuff when other things are much better?

Is there any place in the Bible where cousins are forbidden to marry?

We think not in so many words, but the general tenor of the Bible, the laws of heredity, society and nature forbid it, as well as experience and common sense.

Is alcohol a safe liquid to inject into the ear and what is its effect?

It evaporates very quickly, chills the delicate membranes and is very likely to cause inflammation. Glycerine is much better than alcohol.

State the causes of the dark ages?

Lack of nationality, demoralizing luxury, influx of barbarians, increase of nobility, prevalence of hypocrisy, a lack of Christianity, and the low state of morals.

## MISCELLANEOUS

off, he wuz so hot from traveling. Mabel and I found the mostest pretty shells and Luke rolled up his pants and waded in after some water-lilies. Frank unhitched the ponies, Mr. Marshall put up the canvas for the tent, and Grandma and Mrs. Marshall got the dinner ready. They spread the carpet and rugs down on the grass for a table. and said, "Come, children, to dinner."

(To be continued.)

\* \* \*

"THE really good workman is never idle, unemployed. The man who devoted the energy of his young life to learn any one thing well, who was satisfied only when he knew that one thing as well as or better than any one else—that man you never see unemployed. Instead of seeking employment, he is sought after. He may be only a mechanic, but he is master of his position, and therefore can afford to be as highminded as a statesman. He may be only a toiler, but he can be as noble as a prince. He may not be a learned man, but he can make a first-class boot or shoe, or run a first-power engine, or shape a perfect bridge-way."

\* \* \*

Not long ago a piece of mail arrived at the St. Paul post office inscribed "Nelson Noot Corfenor Senpol." And it was as plain as day to the postal clerks that the letter was for Governor Knute Nelson, St. Paul. Another letter was mailed in Germany addressed to a man at Pioneer Press office—no city, no state, no country, but it went straight to the Pioneer Press office, St. Paul, Minn., U. S. A., and was delivered to the man addressed. Another letter was mailed in Ireland addressed to a man "at the first house in America" and was promptly delivered at the hotel near the landing in New York patronized by immigrants.

\* \* \*

HERE is something worth knowing. When a splinter has been driven deeply into the hand it can be extricated without pain by steam. Nearly fill a wide mouth bottle with hot water; place the injured part over the mouth and press it slightly. The suction will draw the flesh down and in a minute or two the steam will extricate the splinter and the inflammation together.

### Snake Culture in Australia.

SNAKES, according to the prevailing popular notion should be killed at sight as utterly useless and positively dangerous creatures, but in Australia they are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins, which have a considerable commercial value in London, Paris and New York. Snake skin is the fashionable material for slippers, belts, bags, purses, card cases, jewel boxes, dressing table accessories etc. Rabbit trappers supplement their means considerably by catching young snakes and extracting the poisonous fangs. The blacks are also expert snake catchers. To them the snake is an agreeable article of diet.

\* \* \*

### WHAT THEY THINK.

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—*Etha A. Evans, Buford, N. Dak.*

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—*S. Schlotman, Missouri Valley, Iowa.*

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—*MaBelle Murray, Parsons, Kans.*

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"CONTINUE in your good work. Success await you and is yours."  
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"YOU are producing a very readable, instructive entertaining magazine."  
—*J. T. Barkley, D. D., Richmond, Harrogate, England.*

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"AS soon as the Nook comes I have to sit right down and read Bonnie Wayne to my four little girls."  
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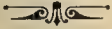
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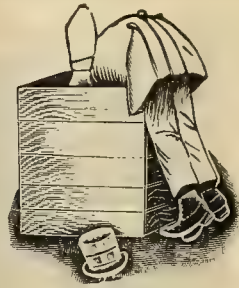
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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**45 Bushels Wheat  
to the Acre**

**South Platte Valley**

"Democrat":

W. L. Henderson, who owns the farm at the end of the wagon bridge across South Platte River, opposite Sterling Colo., realized over \$3,500 from wheat raised on 90 acres. It went 45 bushels to the acre and weighed 62 pounds to the bushel.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.  
W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill. E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

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Excursions**

**To Snyder, Colo.,**

With privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

**First and Third Tuesday of  
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is open for several ambitious young people to help themselves to an education. Because of our large attendance we must provide for more workers. First come, first served.

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Tickets on sale every day until October 15. Further information about rates, routes and train service gladly furnished by the ticket agent, or by writing to

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Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

\$20 for one way ticket to any point in Oklahoma or Indian Territory and many points in Kansas. Correspondingly low rates to Texas and New Mexico. Tickets are second class—colonist—and will be on sale October 4 to 18.

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F. A. MILLER,  
Gen'l. Pass. Agent, Chicago.

Mr. Dooley truthfully says: "Opportunity knocks at iviry man's door wanst."

**Opportunity is Knocking at Your Door Now!**

Listen: In the great Southwest there are some mighty good chances for a hustler. The Southwest is growing — its growth attests its fertility and diversity of resource. Why not go there yourself and grow with the country? Those who are going now are "getting in on the ground floor."

**It's up to you to Act Quickly!**

Write and we will tell you of **specific openings** for the farmer, fruit-grower and stock-raiser.

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**NEW HELPS TO THE STUDY OF THE BIBLE.**

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*Jesus raises the*

ST. MARK, 6.

*daughter of Jairus*

35 While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

36 As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, **Be not afraid, only believe.**

37 And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James.

19 Howbeit Jesus suffered him not, but saith unto him, **Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee.**

20 And he departed, and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him: and all men did marvel.

21 And when Jesus was passed over again by ship unto the other side, much people gathered unto

Carefully and beautifully printed in **Red and Black Inks**, on extra quality of thin rag Bible paper, bright in color, strong and opaque. Issued in two forms **with and without teachers' helps.** Absolutely flexible bindings. Size, 6 1/8 x 9 inches. 8vo.

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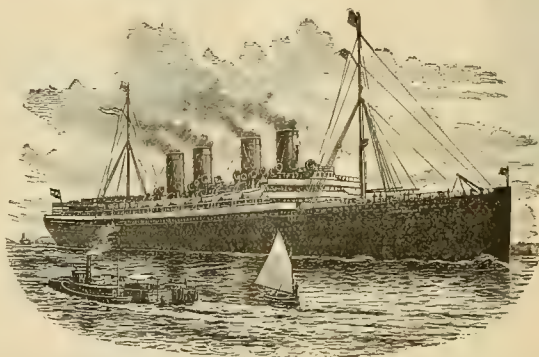
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**OUR OBJECT** in doing this is to get as many renewals as possible.



The "Deutschland" of the Hamburg-American Line which carried Bro. D. L. Miller and party across the briny deep. Brother Miller and several others of the party will write for the Inglenook during their travels in the Orient.

We are always crowded with subscriptions the last of December and the first of January. In order to bring some of this work to us now, while we have more time, we are making you the following proposition:

## **OUR PROPOSITION.--**

Send us \$1.25 for your renewal to the INGLENOOK, no matter when your subscription expires, and we will forward your time one year from the time it is now marked, and send

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**THE FARMERS VOICE is one of the best farm papers published.** A farmer can ill afford to be without a good farm paper like the "Voice."

As for the INGLENOOK you know what it is, and by subscribing for these two papers your wants will be quite well supplied along their special lines. If you want to see THE FARMERS VOICE, write us for a sample copy. It's free for the asking.

Fill out the enclosed blank and return it to us at once and receive next week's Voice along with your Inglenook.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.**

Enclosed please find \$1.25, for which renew my INGLENOOK subscription for one year and send me THE FARMERS VOICE to Jan. 1, 1906, as per your special offer.

Sincerely,

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State, .....



# FOR THE SICK!

---

**Let every sufferer who has failed to find  
relief from ordinary remedies,  
listen to this!**

**Y**OU WANT TO GET WELL, DON'T YOU?  
And the one who shows you the way will prove a friend indeed. You have tried many remedies faithfully without permanent relief; and it is not strange that you begin to wonder, in despair, if there is after all any means of restoring to you that most priceless of all possessions, good health. But, stop a moment! Just take this view of your case. Say to yourself: "Sickness is not a natural condition. God never intended me to be a poor disease-ridden creature, without relief or hope of happiness in life. There must be some way back to health, for surely Nature provides a remedy for every ill if we could but find it."

There is a way, which Nature, herself, has provided! There is a remedy that may cure you — a very old, time-tried remedy — which has been known as Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer for over 100 years. It is Nature's own medicine, because it is made from natural materials; the herbs, barks and leaves gathered by skilled hands from the fields and woods. It was first made by Dr. Peter Fahrney, the "old herb doctor," in 1780, and this remarkable preparation — just as he originally prepared it for the people of the Blue Ridge Mountain district of Pennsylvania — has been handed down through three generations to the present proprietor.

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**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

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Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,.....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

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Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 4, 1904.

No. 40.

## A SUMMER EVENING.

BY ELIZABETH THOMAS.

The sun low sinking in the west  
Has turned the purple clouds to gold,  
It gleams o'er hill and woodland crest,  
While creeping shadows soft enfold.

And o'er the wide expanse of blue,  
Where shining stars will soon be seen,  
Is thrown a soft and roseate hue  
Quite bordered round in living green.

The morning-glories on the wall  
Have tightly shut their starry eyes.  
The pearly dew-drops softly fall  
Free offerings from the cloudless skies.

The bee returns on wearied wings  
To seek its hive with honey lade,  
And hoarse and weird the cricket sings  
Within the hedgerows' darkening shade.

Safe nestled in the leafy trees,  
Our feathered friends all hushed and still,  
Save plaintive sound borne on the breeze  
Of boding owl or whip-poor-will.

Oh, beautiful, lovely summer time,  
Thy gifts are spread with bounteous hand.  
This earthly home, a favored clime,  
There's peace and plenty o'er the land.

Butler, Ind.

\* \* \*

## SEEDTHOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

*Don't make contentment a stool for idleness.*

\*

*The steeper the hill, the more each step will count.*

\*

*Poverty has cleared the ground for some big crops.*

\*

*Trifles, held near, shut out more sunlight than  
mountains in their proper places.*

\*

*Hoot at hobbies much as you will, they carry men  
as far, and as fast, as any other horses on the road.*

*The man of grit is his own tool sharpener.*

\*

*You may not have to run so fast to overtake opportunity, but you will need a strong grip to seize and hold it.*

\*

*Aspiration is the spirit of growth, for the sake of which it blinds the eye to acquirement, and points to possibility.*

\*

*The interest upon what is attained to-day, is going to count above that upon what we are intending to do SOMETIME.*

\*

*Consistency may not be so fashionable as some other jewels, but it is better than the diamond for revealing its possessor's worth.*

\*

*One little key may unlock a great door of opportunity, but 'tis well to keep several in your pocket, for fear it might not.*

\*

*I cannot tell your character by your handwriting, but I can tell it by other people's writing, if you will show me the books you read. Every book tells two tales.*

\*

*The boy who is frittering away his time now, and expecting to do some great thing when he becomes a man, is knocking the bottom out of the thing before it is done.*

\*

*Sensational news and yellow-backed literature use the same material from which to make hobos that strong books and papers make presidents; but they do it about as quickly.*

\*

*If things came by chance, the Patent Office would be uncalled for: it would take more than a blind man—or rather less than a blind man, in the sense of littleness—to claim that the whole chain of the universe came by chance, and then ask for a patent right on some little fob of his own.*

Flora, Ind.

## TO THE SLUGGARD.

BY ADAH BAKER.

WE are launched upon the great ocean of life. God in his infinite wisdom has placed us there. Do you ever pause to take a retrospective view of circumstances to see what progress the oars have been making? Has observation ever shown you men—living in God's beautiful world, blessed with talents which he has withheld from brutes and given to them—whose lives were wasted to themselves and to humanity simply because they had formed the deep-rooted habit of doing nothing? Have you, teacher, ever realized a vagueness in your manner of teaching that speaks of results other than those of success? Do you ever feel that you are grinding away in the constantly deepening old ruts, wearying alike both you and your pupils?

Are you, young student, satisfied to let the golden-winged moments of time fly swiftly by and then come to recitation realizing that you are barely acquainted with the lesson assigned. Have you, reader, ever felt that you were wasting your time, energy and talents until they were as dormant as if in the grave? Have not each and every one of you at some time heard those prophetic old words come ringing in your ears, seen them staring you fixedly in the eye and proclaiming, "Thou art the man"?

If you have once realized that this grim monster of sluggishness is forever at your side, slowly but surely fastening his fangs into your character and taking from you your precious lifeblood, then may you not allow this sense of guilt to hover round about, to envelop you with its penetrating power, until you can no longer endure its awful presence, until you decide to make your spare moments busy ones? May you not consider it a special visitation of God's power calling the sluggish one to wake up?

Perhaps you think this is pictured beyond reason. But I wish it could be pictured much more vividly—in fact, so much more that each one feeling this sense of guilt will make a desperate effort to lift himself higher, where he can breathe the pure, vivifying air of honest, earnest effort. When will the majority of the people wake up to the fact that they are going to be held personally accountable for the talents which God has lent them for a season?

Doubtless many of you have already enlisted in the service of the King. If so, what a good foundation for work you have laid. But do you think that those few honest efforts so completely transformed your spiritual nerve and sinew that you have fallen into grace, that you have reserved for you one of the uppermost seats in heaven? My

dear friend, I fear you are mistaken in this. Blessed is the one that is never quite satisfied with his efforts, the one who is trying to outdo his former self, the one that first teaches to himself the hard lessons which he aims to teach to others.

God pity the man who is slumbering away in the little cradle of self-satisfaction. You know his zenith, be it high or low, has been reached, and you know equally as well the result that must follow—that his star is fast fading. What an awakening it would be to the church and society in general if men would not permit themselves to reach their zenith in this world—just die in the harness as Paul and other noteworthy divines did.

To be sure, we cannot all do great things. It is consoling to know that there are little things for little people to do and it is most essential that each one is striving hard to successfully manage his own sphere. But it might be well to somewhat enlarge that sphere, thereby gaining a greater field of vision, a greater cup of blessings. As the long winter evenings are approaching, instead of dozing in the rocking chair why not get a few good outline books and do some systematic Bible study made none the less acceptable if done by the cheery home fireside? Maybe some Sunday-school class is in need of your services. And it may be you, reader, whom God has favored with some talent and lots of pluck, upon whom the world is waiting—yes, it may be reaching out hands pleading for your services. At any rate, be doing something useful. It is cramping your mental stature to allow yourself to become lazy or inattentive. A teacher once said it were better to repeat the multiplication table than to sit in services and be inattentive.

Even the miser with all of his shortsightedness takes great pleasure in the fact that he has exercised concentrated effort. Is it possible that the children of the light have a lesson to learn from him?

But again, this power which is seeking to destroy comes along asking such questions as these "Does it pay?" "Why do anything more than eat and sleep?" "Why be anything but a brute?" If we were expecting a brute's reward then such arguments might be plausible. But one cannot wipe out his soul's existence. Therefore be on the alert, thou sluggard. Cultivate that bit of soul which God has placed within you. Be able to say you have done your best, be it much or little. But if one questions still farther why the propriety of all this, we might say, To increase your enjoyment of life after death, to make you more able to appreciate the glorious presence of the only perfect type of humanity.

*Palestine, Ohio.*



### A SUGGESTION.

ONE of our great problems in this country is how to provide the best education and training in citizenship for our increasing foreign population. New methods are continually being devised by which these new-comers—as well as many native born, but practically alien citizens—may be brought into sympathetic relationship to the other members of the community.

We have learned that mere technical or routine schooling is only a small part of true education, for those lowest in the social scale quite as much as for those more fortunate. Wholesome amusement, social relaxation and intercourse are recognized as valuable and necessary elements in the life of young and old. Men and women interested in social betterment are combining the ideas of learning and amusement, seeking for union in the school and the playground. The idea is to make of each school a social center, for classes, clubs, amusements, lectures, social gatherings,—a neighborhood center which should be stimulating and uplifting to fathers and mothers as well as to the children, and which should develop an interest in the school and the wider opportunities for which it stands.

Another point mentioned by students of the subject is the utter difference in the point of view between our foreign born residents and ourselves. The necessity for sympathetic, tactful training of these strangers in our midst, in American standards and ideas, should not need to be enforced upon us, but it seems to be often overlooked. The suggestion seems a very pertinent one that the best results will be attained by having regularly organized clubs or classes among those of the same nationality, to be taught by those of the same race who have become good American citizens.

But we must not forget that even when the home has signally failed, we have yet the boys and girls themselves to be reckoned with, and they can be brought not only to see but to choose the better way. —*Home Magazine*.

\* \* \*

### AUSTRALIAN TOTEMS.

AN interesting report of the investigations by Professor Baldwin Spencer into the question of "totemism" in Australia is given in a Melbourne paper. Various myths, it seems, exist as to the origin of the totem. The aborigines believe that in what they call the dream times there lived beings, half animal, half plant, which were transformed into human beings and wandered about making the natural features of the country. Each ancestor carried a stick, and with that stick the spirit of the ancestor is associated. Each place where an ancestor has wandered is believed to have a spirit, such, for instance, as an emu spirit, a

kangaroo spirit, etc., and each child born in that particular place is, say, an emu child or a kangaroo child and so on. Thus it is that each child has its totem.

As to the ceremonial, if a woman or child see it, the eyes are put out or death inflicted. The professor was initiated by one group and was thus permitted to see the ceremonies. The initiators bedaubed themselves with ocher, down and their own blood and, after going through a grotesque dance, related to the novices the doings of the ancestors. The aborigines believe that reincarnation is continually going on, so that many living people are accepted as reincarnations of some celebrity. As to the religious or magical aspect, every person believes he has influence over the animal or plant after which he is called, even to the extent of causing it to increase. As a rule, the totem is edible, and in the great majority of cases the totem is the food supply, wherefore the power of increasing the totem is of importance. The original rarely eats his own totem, but he has no objection to giving it to others to eat.—*St. James' Gazette*.

\* \* \*

### HIGH-SPEED ELECTRIC LINES.

PRESIDENT MELLEN's reported declaration that within ten years a speed of seventy-five miles an hour will be made by cars of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad by means of electricity, indicates that the inauguration of the new epoch of railroading is close at hand. Undoubtedly the nearness of this time will be determined by the ability of the railroad companies to meet the financial burdens involved. Grades must be eliminated, curves straightened and a general overhauling of the line will be necessary before the new and expensive electrical equipment for maintaining high speeds can be installed. Locomotives have been run in this country repeatedly at a speed in excess of seventy-five miles an hour for short distances, so that it is not all necessary to wait for an electrical equipment in order to make fast time. But the ability of an engine to generate steam to maintain a speed of seventy-five miles an hour for the distance between Boston and New York is not demonstrated. Trains have been run in this country at the rate of one hundred miles an hour for a minute or two, but the boiler is not large enough to generate steam to maintain this speed. So nearly has the limit of development in this section been reached that we cannot reasonably expect a locomotive to maintain a speed in excess of a mile a minute for any great distance. But with an electrical equipment such difficulties as are met in maintaining speed by a moving boiler, are not encountered. An electric engine capable of going at the rate of a mile in two-thirds of a minute can make the last mile of a Boston-New York trip in just as good time as the first.

## THE CASTAWAY.

BY KATHRYN BARKDOLL.

THIS at once suggests to me the outcasts, those who have not been blessed with the goodness of God and his divine Book, the privilege which so many of us enjoy and do not appreciate. Most of us have been reared in Christian homes and God's blessings have been showered upon us so freely that we consider them common. We do not realize what conditions would exist if these blessings were taken from us and we were placed in the environment of many young people in this great world. Many would be only too glad to accept God's Word if they only knew of it.

How many souls in China, South America and other countries are thirsting for the living water. Are we doing all we can to help those who are castaway? I fear not. Since our heavenly Father has been so very kind as to place us in good surroundings, should we not make better use of the time he has allotted to us?

Sometimes a castaway may be found out on the high seas in an open boat adrift for some cause or other, not knowing when or where he will land. The chances are that he will never enter a safe harbor. If such ones were shown Jesus the Leader they could be saved, for if the Lord is our Shepherd we will not want.

Notwithstanding the blessed promises it seems so easy to drift away from the Shepherd's tender care. It is evident that we are becoming wayward when we lose interest in the Bible. Though we do not give up reading it, yet we do not have the love for it we once had. We find excuses for sin instead of condemning it and enthusiasm in the church services grows less. All of these are signs of our drifting out alone and so becoming castaways.

If we examine ourselves and find this our case we must at once look to the Pilot of Galilee. Steer directly for the haven of rest and we will anchor safely at home. The reason we grow indifferent towards God and his work is that we are unwilling to sacrifice pleasures of the world to do God's will.

So long as we live there is danger of our yielding to temptation. There is a constant warfare between us and the evil one. Everyone who tries to do the right realizes this fact. All of us have been tempted. Even our dear Savior was tempted but he had the power to resist and so have we, for he has made us dead to sin and alive unto righteousness.

Our strength is in loving and trusting him. We are likely to fail if we depend on our own strength

but we can overcome with the help of Jesus. We must work, watch and pray to be faithful to the end, for when the man once esteemed honest and true becomes a defaulter it is remembered that he attended church regularly and seemed to be a true Christian, and so he brings reproach upon the name of Christ, not because Christ is unable to save but because he has not remembered that he was dead to sin. If we live according to what Paul says—"But I keep under my body and bring it into subjection, lest that by any means when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway"—the case will be far different with us.

How can we become castaways if we always look into the face of the Master and remember that because he has conquered once, "Faith is the victory" for us?

It is sad that there are castaways while an omnipotent Savior is pleading for them to grasp his hand and be kept. Let us tell them of him and show them that he can save to the uttermost.

*Batavia, Ill.*

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## GIFTS TO WARSHIPS.

CONSIDERABLE diversity is shown in the gifts which the different cities and states have selected for the naval vessels which have been named in their honor. The New York, with a liberality befitting the metropolitan city, was presented with a silver service, a bell, some flags, an athletic outfit, an organ and a library, having a total value of nearly \$15,000. The Massachusetts received a library, a flag and a statue, worth altogether little short of \$2,500. Oregon led in diversity of gifts, presenting 12 articles, ranging from a photograph of the ship worth \$5, to a clock worth \$4,000. Albums, paintings and punch bowl were also included.

The Boston received, among other things, a twenty-five-dollar Bible. The Castine, probably because Maine is a prohibition state, was presented with a \$300 punch bowl and nothing else. The Brooklyn received a silver service worth \$8,000. Wilmington, N. C., presented a Bible and a punch bowl to the vessel named in its honor, in an evident desire to neutralize things as much as possible. The Kearsarge is the recipient of not only a Bible but a pulpit, to neither of which any value is assigned on the department records, from the evident desire of the donors not to measure spiritual agencies in the medium of trade.

Altogether \$110,000 worth of articles of designated value have been received by the ships, besides a great many against which no price has been set. A silver service is the most general gift. A library comes second in the frequency of its appearance on the list and



flags or ensigns third. Only one newspaper is recorded in the list, and that is the "Baltimore Sun Supplement," whatever that may mean. Most of these gifts have come from the municipal or state government, but in some cases from private contributors and occasionally from the two sources combined. In the case of the Kearsarge it is believed that friends of the Kearsarge veterans were the benefactors.

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#### SPACE TELEGRAPHY.

IN the industrial world the St. Louis Fair will probably mark the epoch of the introduction of space telegraphy and steam turbine. The former is displayed in a variety of attractive and striking ways and is sure to educate the visiting public from far and wide as to what is actually being accomplished. The successful utilization of space telegraphy by the Japanese and Russian forces in the conduct of their hostilities keeps this comparatively new invention in the public eye, so that the St. Louis exhibits are especially timely.

It is announced that the De Forest people are rushing the completion of a receiving and transmitting station at Chicago in the hope of exchanging messages before the Fair is over. In any event, they have succeeded in reaching Springfield, Ill., which is 105 miles distant by our line. While this distance is exceeded every day on the ocean it is a memorable achievement in overland work, especially in view of the fact, that the tower from which the signals are flashed is built of iron, which has a marked effect in limiting the radius of possible successful action.

Art Hill, the highest point in the Fair grounds, is crowned with a long distance space telegraphy station in the shape of a wooden mast 210 feet high, carrying the antennæ, or wires used in sending out the ether impulses. The paraphernalia is located in a building at the base of the mast. This same company has ten operative sets of instruments on exhibition at seven different stations.

Another prominent feature of the Fair landscape is the wireless tower, at the entrance of Orleans Plaza. This is three hundred feet high, built of steel, and equipped with express elevators running to an observation platform at the top. The space telegraphy station is located on a platform at a one-hundred-foot elevation, from which press dispatches are sent to local newspapers at the rate of twenty-five to thirty-five words per minute. The Signal Corps exhibit of their wireless equipment and the wireless auto stations used in New York for transmitting "curb" quotations to the offices of neighboring brokers are other features of the very comprehensive wireless exhibit to be seen at the Fair.

#### PRODUCED COMET'S TAIL.

THE beautiful red twilights that we have been witnessing recently are due, according to the modern scientist, to the presence, floating in the air, of clouds of minute particles of matter, which might be described as dust did not that name carry with it a suggestion of particles much larger than those believed to cause this refraction. It has been shown that every substance, whether solid or liquid, is giving off emanations that are probably either molecules, atoms or corpuscles and that these constitute the nuclei of condensation. The so-called zodiacal light, as well as the aurora borealis, and even comets' tails, are believed to be due to these same particles of matter floating about in planetary space. Indeed, Professor Nichols, of Columbia University, and Prof. Hull, of Dartmouth, working together, have succeeded in producing in the laboratory an artificial comet's tail. This result was obtained by putting into an hour glass, from which all the air had been carefully exhausted, a mixture of emery and lycopodium powder. The hour glass was held vertical in order to allow the powders to run through, and at the same time a strong horizontal beam of light was directed at the small part of the glass. The repulsive action of light pressure, which is believed to be the principle of producing comet tails, on the emery was such a small fraction of the attraction of gravity that there was practically no deviation from the vertical. For the smaller particles of the lighter powder repulsion and attraction were more nearly equalized, and there was a perceptible deflection from the vertical, with an illumination resembling in a striking manner the tail of a comet.

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#### CONCERNING BORAX.

Do you know how useful borax is in the household? It is one of the most powerful antiseptics known. It is used to wash the head—as much as one can hold in the hollow of the hand to about a quart of water—it destroys dandruff, it allays the heat of sunburn, bleaches out tan and redness, helps freckles and moths to a great degree, in a weak solution relieves inflammation of the eyes—as after crying and in rheumatic affections, and is an invaluable ingredient in almost every dentifrice and cure for canker in the mouth and for any gum boil.

It cleans the brush and comb. It is a whitener and purifier everywhere when used with discretion.

The laundress finds it softening hard water, whitening her clothes without destroying them.

The table maid finds it giving new luster to her glass, lays her silver in a hot solution of it and does not have to cleanse it laboriously, half so often.

## AN HISTORIC SPOT.

BY ELDER H. W. STRICKLER.

He is no ordinary man who becomes so deeply interested in the affairs of this life, or becomes so thoroughly attached to any country that he does not, at times, suffer his mind to wander back to the place of his birth and the home of his childhood, and seek some lonely retreat to meditate over the memories of bygone days.

How wonderfully crude and undeveloped must be the soul of a man who, in such a reverie, is not able to behold the care of our heavenly Father in his protection over us and his mysterious way of caring for the millions of this great world.

As the writer pens these lines in a mood similar to the one above described in an imagination that is not all imagination, he stands in one of the most historic spots of the United States—Fayette county, Pennsylvania. It is not a large county, only contains about eight hundred square miles, but it is fairly pregnant with history of the last two centuries. It received its name from the great French general, Marquis de La Fayette.

One hundred and fifty years ago England and France, the two great rivals, contended for dominion over the vast region of territory watered by the head streams of the Ohio. It was in this same county that two great forces marched respectively under the "Bourbon lilies" and "The Cross of St. George," over the hillsides and meadows lying between the Youghiogheny and Monongahela rivers. It is the soil of what is now Fayette county which drank the first blood spilled in the memorial conflict, which gave proud America and her citizens their freedom.

Fayette county was the battlefield where old Dominion and the Keystone state fought for the mastery. It is here that George Washington fought his first battle, and here he made his first and last surrender to an enemy. Across those hills and valleys and streams, the armies of the brave Braddock marched in pride and confidence to assault the French strongholds at the source of the Ohio. And when the survivors of the proud hosts returned by the same route, flying in disorder, shame and disgrace from the bloody fields of battle, it was here that their dauntless leader fell, wounded and bleeding, and the loyal followers of the great man laid him beneath the clods of the valley in Fayette county, a few yards west of the little brooklet which since bears his name. The pathetic story of General Braddock's life and death may be read with profit by many who contemplate an engagement in an unjust cause.

On the shore of the Monongahela river, in this county, was held the first, also the last public meeting convened by the insurgent leaders in the famous

insurrection of 1791-94. And, when at last the government sent an army to enforce the laws, the military columns marched through Fayette county and the commanding general established his headquarters at the county-seat where he received assurance of submission from the insurgent leaders.

This county lays claim to many historical facts among which are the construction of the great National road, the building of the first steamboat that descended the Monongahela, the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers; the erection of the first iron furnace west of the Alleghany Mountains; the first recorded instance of the use of bituminous coal of western Pennsylvania as a fuel, and its first application to the manufacture of coke.

Originally this county was the southern part of Westmoreland county. The southern line is the famous Mason and Dixon line, so it is apparent that the southern border of Fayette county, for many years formed a part of the free state frontier against the dominion of African slavery.

The principal water courses of the county are the Youghiogheny, Monongahela, Cheat river, George Creek, Duelp Creek, (so frequently mentioned in Revolutionary history), Redstone, Jacob's Creek, Indian Creek, Meadow Run, Big and Little Sandy and Dunkards Run. The mountain ranges of the county are Chestnut Ridge and Laurel Hill. These stand about twenty-five hundred feet above the sea level and about one thousand feet above the neighboring valleys. They have been the monarchs who have silently watched over this grand panorama through the ages like the Sphinx over the Sahara or Gibraltar over the gate of the Mediterranean. West of the Laurel Hills the soil in the bottoms is excellent for grain and fruits and is well adapted to the requirements of agriculture.

*Lorraine, Ill.*

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## WHAT IS ELECTRICITY?

FIRST we must ask what is positive electricity and the answer is still we do not know. For myself I do not even guess, beyond supposing it to be a mode of manifestation, or a differentiated portion, of the continuous and all-pervading ether. It seems to exist in lumps the size of the atoms of matter and no portion of it less in bulk than an atom has ever been isolated nor appears likely to be isolated. But although it may have bulk, it appears as if it had no appreciable mass; the massiveness of inertia of the atom is probably due to something else; in fact, to the possession of negative charges in equal amount. This part of the doctrine is not yet certain. More investigation is urgently needed into the meaning and properties of positive electricity. Meanwhile we shall only be following the lead of Prof. J. J. Thomson if we as



sume that a unit of positive electricity has a massiveness (or what is often inaccurately called "weight") either zero or very small, most probably very small; perhaps about one per cent of the mass of some atoms of matter may be due to the positive electricity which they contain.

But concerning negative electricity we know a great deal more. This exists in excessively minute particles, sometimes called electrons and sometimes called corpuscles; these are thrown off the negatively charged terminal in a vacuum tube and they fly with tremendous speed till they strike something. When they strike they can propel as well as heat the target and they can likewise make it emit a phosphorescent glow, especially if it be made of glass or precious stones. If the target is a very massive metal like platinum, the sudden stoppage of the flying electrons which encounter it causes the production of the thermal pulses known as X-rays. Electrons are not very easy to stop, however, and a fair proportion of them can penetrate not only wood and paper, but sheets of such metals as aluminium and other moderately thin obstacles. That is because they are extremely small, much smaller than the atoms of matter.

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#### PHOTOGRAPHING THE STARS.

THE relative positions of the stars of the Pleiades have been measured with great accuracy by several eminent astronomers during the past half century. In recent years excellent photographs of the group have been secured, which afford a new means of determining these relative positions with extreme precision. In 1859 Temper discovered, visually, a large, very faint nebula around Merope, one of the principal of the group. Photographs made about twenty years ago by the Henry brothers, of Paris, and by Roberts, in England, showed a large number of wisps and streaks of nebulosity involving Merope, Maia, Alcyone and other stars of the group. Barnard's photographs, obtained in 1893, by means of a large portrait lens and with very long exposures, show that this nebulosity is of enormous extent, completely enveloping, and extending far beyond, the stars of the group which can be seen by the unaided eye; the later photographs are on a small scale and do not show the intricate filamentous structure of the nebulosity.

Recently the two-foot reflecting telescope of the Yerkes Observatory has been employed by the writer in photographing the Pleiades. This instrument is specially well adapted for photographing not only the great numbers of very faint stars of the group, but also the extremely faint extensions of nebulosity, and for depicting with the greatest sharpness the minute details of structure of the nebula.—*Harper's Magazine*.

#### EAT LESS MEAT.

REPORTS of restaurant keepers make it evident that the Beef Trust is going to feel the effects of the strike of its employes for many months to come. Thousands of persons have quit eating meat in order to signify their disapproval of the Beef Trust's methods, and it is believed that, having got out of the habit of meat eating, it will take a long time to win them back.

The experience of a restaurant which feeds twelve thousand persons a day is probably typical of the experiences of many others. This restaurant, the largest in New York, reports that with the beginning of the strike there was a remarkable increase in the demand for cereals, fruit and vegetables and a big decrease in the demand for meat of all kinds. This, too, despite the fact that the restaurant made absolutely no increase in its charges for meat.

The only reason for the lessened demand, therefore, must have been a sentimental one—a desire to punish the Beef Trust. Old patrons of the restaurant who have eaten meat steadily for years are now calling for rice and milk or eggs and vegetables, and give no sign of returning to their old habits.

The theory is that these persons, having once stopped eating meat, have discovered that they are much better off in hot weather without it, or at least without so much as they had been in the habit of consuming, and it is probable that the smaller checks that go with a diet of rice and milk also have been a factor in the situation. At all events, proprietors of restaurants do not look for a return of the normal demand for meat until cold weather sets in.

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#### ANCIENT MIRRORS.

WILKINSON, the historian, shows that the world is indebted for mirrors to the ancient Egyptians. At first they were made of metal, so well compounded and polished that some recently dug up from Thebes have regained a wonderful luster after burial for thousands of years. Oval in shape, they were fastened to carved wooden handles. References are made to such lookingglasses in Exodus and Job. The Greeks and Romans made similar mirrors of silver.

At Murano, near Venice, in the thirteenth century, the republic protected the trade and jealously guarded its secrets, securing a lucrative business for a century and a half. Mirrors were then made from cylinders of glass flattened on stones, carefully polished, beveled at the edges and silvered by an amalgam.

Pliny says that the earliest glass mirrors were made of black volcanic glass. Through the Middle Ages glass, backed with thin metallic sheets, came into use and "bull'seyes," or glass globes, into which, while hot, a metallic mixture was blown for backing.

### BAD LITTLES.

BY GRACE LONGANECKER.

FROM the bad little thoughts and deeds have sprung the most heinous crimes. A youth inclined to evil-thinking or evil doing, left unguarded, will wreck his character and soul.

To illustrate: A youth steps into a hall to hear a noted atheist lecture. The speaker presents a pleasant picture to the youthful mind and after a while gains his confidence. "I believe as he does," says the youth, and so the evil impression is made. He journeys on through life, seeking the associations in harmony with his mind until something perchance may change his evil course. Nobody or nothing seems to influence him as much as the noted infidel. On he goes, from bad to worse, until he dies, a *lost soul*.

Or, again, says a small tot, "papa drinks whiskey. I will taste just a little drop." (But father does not want him to.) He tastes, as resolved, and his taste grows, until it requires gallons, numerous, to quench his thirst. Every succeeding drink, must, necessarily, be greater, until he becomes a drunkard and dies of delirium tremens. Do you know our lives are made up of littles and if we do not guard against these bad little deeds or thoughts, they will grow of their kind?

Do not tell a white lie or you soon will be telling *black ones*.

Do not touch a cigar or you will soon be smoking a *tobacco pipe*.

Do not touch a glass of liquor or you will soon become a *drunkard*.

Do not read immoral books or you will hastily imbibe the *spirit thereof*. Let us beware of all bad littles for the greatest of men have not been above caring for them. I once read of a merchant seeking to employ an office boy. He sent out his advertisement, stating all who applied should come with recommendations. The day appointed to receive the applicants arrived. Many of the boys had recommendations carried by careless, dirty hands, while some yet used unbecoming language. One bright fellow, with no papers to show, was chosen as *the boy*. "Why did you employ one without references?" asked a friend. "Without reference!" said the business man, "Did you notice how politely he answered me? How quietly he closed the door? How clean his hands were in spite of his scanty clothing? How he picked up a book which I purposely dropped on the floor? Why, he had the best recommendation of all." This boy was trained to care for the littles and not one bad little presented itself as he was being scanned by his employer.

So when Jesus employs us in his service, he wants us to be free from all bad little traits; for he then can use us best to his honor and glory.

May he help us watch each little deed or thought performed in one little moment.

Hartville, Ohio.

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### CORN FODDER.

THUS far in many states the season has been an unusually favorable one for the growth of most all kinds of vegetation. Both early and late planted corn fields are promising. The growth of stalks in many instances is beyond the general average, yet there seems to be the usual number of promising ears, and all indications seem to point to an excellent yield of good corn. The excellent growth of stalks is such as to be very encouraging to the farmer who is short on hay. Few farmers, however, who have much meadow are short of hay. Good corn fodder is not fully appreciated by every farmer. In some cases, probably, its feeding value may be well understood, but the "trouble" of feeding or properly preparing it is the reason it is not more generally used. Where so-called "trouble" results in profit it should be sufficient incentive to go ahead anyway. It is a well-known fact that the best paying farms—and those that have lands that are continually increasing in fertility—are those on which plenty of live stock is raised. A Western farmer for a good many years was classed as a "cattle crank" because he raised corn, he said, "as much for the value of the fodder as the grain." His idea was that when he sold anything off the place it "must go off on four feet." He was almost as careful of saving his corn fodder as his hay crop. As soon as husking could be done it was attended to, and the fodder was at once hauled from the fields and put under cover, or ricked and carefully capped.

His method of handling was to cut close to the ground as soon as the corn was well glazed. The shocks were small, which insured quick drying or curing. At the ground the butts were well spread so as to insure good circulation of air. Much of the crop was thus secured with a decided green color instead of the usual yellow and hard stalks, which come from late cutting and protracted curing, or leaving it unnecessarily long in the fields to battle with the elements.

Corn that is left too long before it is cut becomes harsh and the leaves break considerably in handling. When it is delayed until frost has touched it, much of the nutrition is lost. Another advantage of having small shocks is it can be hauled up near the barn where the field is near by. If there is plenty of barn floor space it can be filled with shocks after they are field cured, and husking can be done on rainy days. Of course, this would not be practical on farms where immense fields of corn are raised, or where the fields



are located long distances from the barn. But on small farms the plan will be found to be a good one—as there are many days that corn could be husked in the barn, when weather conditions would not permit the operation on the field. Low-bodied wagons or “stone-boats” would be best to haul the stalks on from the field.

On large farms, where the corn-stalk shredder is used the great value of properly cured corn fodder is fully appreciated. It is well to wait until the corn has reached the hardening stage before cutting. With some varieties this is when it is well glazed, but with others it would be too soon. Judgment must be used. On one occasion a Western farmer who had hundreds of acres of corn was asked by an Eastern farmer, “What in the world do you expect to do with all your corn fodder?” “Well,” said the Westerner, “I expect to stack all I can outside, and the balance we will put in the barn.”

There is no crop raised on the farm that is so greatly wasted as the corn-stalk fodder crop. The old-time method of topping the corn, then pulling the ears, and afterward breaking or cutting the stalk before plowing could be done, has passed. It was a very expensive method, necessitating, according to experimental tests made at the Maryland Station, the traveling of about 18 miles on each acre to harvest the crop of corn and get rid of the stalk butts before another crop could get in. When time is money the method plainly proves “corn doesn’t pay.”

Save the corn fodder and have stock enough on the farm to consume it. The greatly increased supply of manure resulting will almost pay for the keeping of the stock, and there will be something to sell in the winter and spring that can “go off the farm on four feet.”

If you will not increase your stock any, do not let the corn fodder remain out in the fields all winter as conspicuous reminders of careless or indifferent farming. Make some use of the stalks. Haul them in and make a V-shaped shed covered with rails and topped with corn stalks for the poultry to enjoy as a scratching shed and in that way get some winter eggs, or else use the stalks for shed roofs for the protection of sheep or calves.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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#### WOMAN CLERKS IN GERMANY.

WOMEN have become an indispensable factor in the German postal telegraph and telephone service, it seems, in spite of the conservatism which prevented the utilization of feminine activities in public work in Germany until nearly half a century later than in France and England. United States Consul Monaghan, of Chemnitz, in his recent communication to the United States Department of Commerce

and Labor reviews briefly the conditions and requirements which are of interest as showing the progress of women in the fatherland.

It is not every woman who can obtain a position in the German postal service, so strict are the government regulations respecting age, character, education and health. A government medical examiner pronounces upon the health, which must be perfect; the age must not exceed 30 or be under 18, and a good common school education is a primary requisite. Possessing all these qualifications the woman candidate is eligible only to a position as assistant in the post office, and the highest salary she can hope for is \$119 a year. In the telegraph and telephone service, however, all grades of positions are open to women, though the rules of admission are equally strict, and no women with children are employed. Four thousand women are now engaged in the telephone service of the German empire, it is stated, 1,000 of them being in Berlin. The hours are light, ranging from six to eight hours a day.

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#### PHONOGRAPH'S ORIGIN.

AN accident—a cut on the finger—caused Edison to invent the phonograph, or talking machine.

Mr. Edison told the story of this invention to a reporter. At the time, he said, he was singing into a telephone, and in the telephone's mouthpiece he had placed for safe keeping a fine steel point. Suddenly this point cut his finger. He found to his surprise, that it had been moving here and there and round-about, guided by the vibrations of his voice.

He placed a strip of yellow paper under the steel point, replaced it in the mouthpiece and said the alphabet. The steel, while he spoke, ran over the paper, and for each letter of the alphabet it made a different mark, or scratch.

This was what Mr. Edison had hoped for. He now held the steel point still and drew the paper scratches slowly over it. There was given forth, very faintly, the alphabet as he had repeated it.

Thus the principle of the phonograph—the registering and the reproduction of the voice's vibrations—was discovered through the cutting of a finger. It was Edison's finger, though, that was cut. Smith's or Brown's might have been quite hacked off and no phonograph would have resulted.

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I EXPECT to pass through the world but once; if therefore, there be any kindness I can show you, or any good thing I can do to any fellow human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.—*Edward Courteney, Earl of Devonshire*.

## CUBAN HOUSES.

BY E. A. EVANS.

CUBAN architecture is very unlike that of the Americans, in fact, in Havana, a house modeled on American plans is pointed out to the visitor as a curiosity. In passing along the streets of a city the exterior of a Cuban house presents a very uninviting appearance. It is usually adjoining a store of some kind, has wooden shutters, not always made of slats, but often made of a solid piece which, when closed, excludes all light from that side. It requires a stretch of imagination to penetrate the walls and see within a picture more than ordinarily pleasing. It is therefore astonishing to be walking down a narrow, dingy street, that can be crossed in two or three good-sized steps to suddenly find one's self gazing into someone's home and to see beyond the entrance room beautiful fountains, tropical plants, etc. As you know, the houses in the tropics are built so as to be as cool as possible. Cuban city houses and many country ones are built around a court and have very high ceilings to insure coolness.

There is a very beautiful house, or rather a palace, as it should be styled, in Havana with a long hallway, twenty-five feet wide by one hundred feet long, marble-tiled with marble pillars supporting the high ceiling: from either end extend narrower hallways, along which are bedrooms. It is hard to imagine that this is the second floor of a building, the third floor of which is a cigar factory and the first floor its office; nevertheless it is true.

In the bedrooms of many homes are Spanish beds, black iron with gilt trimmings, especially a gilt medallion at the foot. The bed almost invariably has an arrangement for supporting a mosquito bar, for this is a necessity in that country.

The "cuarto-bano," or bath room, is very different from the kind we are used to in the United States. It is fitted with a large tub lined with white tiling and sunk into the floor, often to the depth of four feet. These tubs vary in size, some being large enough for swimming pools. The bath is taken in cold water as there is no way of heating sufficient water to fill a tub. Usually there is a shower attachment.

The doors of the homes generally have a great brass knocker, others more modern have an electric bell by which the visitor announces his coming. In wealthier homes a porter sits at the open door all day and behind the closed door at night, thus combining the offices of porter and sentinel together.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

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EMINENT piety is essential to eminent usefulness.—  
*Dr. Andrew Reed.*

## SAVING VOLTAGE.

"FEW motormen know how to run a street car without wasting a large amount of energy," said an old street car man, "and the fact was impressed on my mind rather forcibly the other day by an amusing incident on a street car uptown. The car had been bumping along roughly, a fact which generally indicates a waste of power. A well-known man walked to the front platform and asked the motorman to permit him to run the car for a few blocks. The motorman declined the interference until he found out the man was an expert in that line. As soon as the well-dressed man took charge the car ran as smoothly as if running on a glass surface. His method was simple. He would turn on the full voltage, get the car under headway and then shut off the current and allow the car to cover a considerable distance as a result of its own momentum. Nearly all the time he would have nothing to do but handle the brake for the purpose of slowing down or stopping at the crossings. 'If every man running a car in New Orleans,' he said to the motorman, 'would run the car on the principle indicated, the saving to the company in power would amount to enough to allow the company to double the salary of every motorman in the company's employ.' The well-dressed man who had thus entertained the passengers while instructing the motorman was President Foster of the Railway Company, an old motorman himself, and he knew what he was doing when he took charge of the car, and no doubt he was correct in all he said about the tremendous waste of voltage by men who have not thoroughly mastered the business of being good motormen."

\* \* \*

## URNS MILK INTO POWDER.

THERE are two processes of treating milk for the purpose of rendering it into the form of powder. One of these is the invention of a Swedish scientist, the data having been secured from the United States Consular reports. The other process is the invention of Dr. Campbell. A new process is now announced from England, which is on lines entirely different from the others mentioned. The apparatus by which this drying is accomplished is known as the Just-Hatmak milk-drying machine, and was the object of much attention at the recent Royal Agricultural Society show where it was on exhibition.

The process is extremely simple, and, from all reports, very rapid. The cylinders are heated by steam to a surface temperature of about two hundred degrees Fahrenheit. They are separated from each other about one-eighth of an inch and revolve inversely making about six revolutions per minute. The mi



to be dried is fed continuously upon the revolving cylinders, and, passing between them is spread in a thin uniform layer upon the surface of each cylinder. The milk solids are then removed in continuous sheets, as the cylinders revolve, by stripping knives held in contact with the cylinders. By this process milk is reduced to dryness in less than thirty seconds. The sheets of dry milk are afterward pulverized by being passed through a sieve.

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#### INSECT TAILORS.

In tailoring establishments the cutting department represents the highest trained skill. To plan a garment and then cut its various parts from the stuff is distinctly the work of a finer intelligence than to put the parts together. It may be forcing analogies too far, but at least it is a fancy that lies close to fact that the highest order of insects, the *hymenoptera*, perhaps contains species that cut from the leaves of plants a covering for their young, which pieces they unite upon a fixed and traditional but apparently premeditated plan. The cutting or parasol ants may be grouped with these species, and the leaf-cutting bee has even a better claim to the first honors in the cutters' association of their guild. Her brooding nest is a tapestried tube made in soft wood in the pith of an alder stock, the hollow of a tree, an opening in an old wall, the shelter of a cornice, or a hole in the ground. Having chosen and arranged her quarters, she proceeds to get material to drape its walls. You may see her then squat upon a rose leaf, revolving upon her feet while she uses her jaws as scissors, thus clipping out a circular patch, which she carries to her quarters. The piece is thrust into the tube, with the serrated edge, it is alleged, habitually placed upon the outside. The elasticity of the cutting causes it to cling to the walls, and when a dozen pieces, more or less, are laid in and overlapped, a small thimble-shaped cell is formed. Into this the mother drops an egg, and puts a bit of bee bread and seals up the cell with a cutting or two. Like cells are added until they are lengthened out into a chamber two or three inches long. Other chambers follow, the mother placing half a dozen cells in every one, until her maternal zeal is satisfied, which at times is not until several separate rooms are tapestried. This feat, in the number of pieces cut and placed, rivals that of our grandams' patchwork quilts. For the bee may cut and carry and drape one thousand pieces ere her task is done.

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#### LOST DOG.

THEY were discussing the marvelous power whereby lost dogs find their way home unerringly from great distances. The clergyman in the party leaned

over and patted the muzzle of his bull terrier. "Here's a dog," he said, "that, getting lost, got home again in the strangest way you ever heard of. Vixen and I are constant companions in town. We are together all day, and on account of my lame foot we always ride in hansoms. Vixen seldom walks, but every morning you may see her in a hansom on Broadway. One day she got lost—how, I don't know. At any rate, she was lost from 8 o'clock in the morning until 7 o'clock in the evening, and she comes back home, as large as life, in her hansom, like any lady. The driver of the hansom said he was standing in front of Sherry's when he saw Vixen jump into his carriage and seat herself on the cushions calmly.

" 'Here, get out o' that,' he said.

" But Vixen, without moving, gave an odd, fretful bark.

" 'Get out,' he repeated, drawing nearer.

" She barked again. Now the driver perceived that she was no ordinary street cur. He patted her on the back. Her handsome collar caught his eye, and he read on it her name and address.

" 'You're mighty far from home, doggie,' he said. 'I believe you are lost. On a chance I'll drive you to this here street and number, and maybe there'll be a ten-spot in the job for me.'

" He drove Vixen home, and out of the job he made two ten-spots."

The clergyman laughed. "Did you ever hear a stranger dog story than this? What do you think of Vixen, anyway? What do you think of a little dog that, when she gets lost, just takes a hansom home?"

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#### INSOMNIA.

THE use of the warm bath for the purpose of inducing sleep is very efficient. The bath should be administered in a room whose temperature is 65 to 75 degrees Fahrenheit. The patient is made to stand with his head over the edge of the tub, and his head and face are then rapidly doused with water at 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The cooling of the body by the air and the hot sponging of the head send the blood to the head, dilating the vessels of the entire brain. The whole body is then immersed—except, of course, the head—in a bath at 98 degrees Fahrenheit, which is rapidly raised to a temperature of 105 degrees to 110 degrees. In a few minutes the patient is taken from the bath, wrapped in warm blankets, and taken to his room, where night clothes are put on, a warm bottle placed at his feet, and possibly some liquid food administered.

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CUCUMBERS were originally tropical vegetables.

## LURAY CAVE.

BY ANNA BOWMAN.

"BEEN to Luray?" "Oh yes," and wandered for an hour and a half through "fairy land" where tiny liquid fairies are ever working, dropping, dropping, never tiring even though it takes one hundred and twenty years to form one cubic inch of their product.

Guides conveyed our party through and invited us "to keep off the grass." So we could only gaze at the "Fish Market" and "Vegetable Garden," and admire the "Amphitheater," "Throne Room" and "Statuary Hall," and wonder why the beautiful "Ball Room" should have a "Cemetery" and "Potter's Field" adjoining.

The statuary in these caverns is fine,—"Christ Blessing Little Children," "The Madonna," and figures of animals being almost perfect. There are columns over fifty feet high, and one of these at some remote time has fallen and lies as it fell, like a monarch of the forest shorn of its glory.

The hangings and draperies are something wonderful. The "Wet Blanket" could be improved upon, hanging as it does from the ceiling, dripping and tattered; its striped border shows quite plain. A shawl hanging near is quite as good though more tattered, while draperies and portieres abound in all conceivable places.

"Titania's Veil," another kind of formation hangs in folds, white and shining like silk. There is a pipe organ on which the guide played a tune and cheered us with sweet chords from "chimes" near by.

To spend a day in such a wonderland as Luray is a rare privilege. It makes us enjoy nature and reverence the power whose hand is behind it all and whose plans never fail.

*Glensted, Mo.*

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## NEW PROCESS OF GALVANIZING.

THE *Engineer* this week gives publicity to a new process of galvanizing, which has now reached a commercial stage. It is known as "Sherardizing." The point of interest about it is that iron and steel can be coated with a thin, even deposit of zinc at a temperature below the melting point of zinc. The first step in the process is to free the iron from scale and oxide by any of the well known methods, such as dipping in an acid solution or sand blasting. The articles to be rendered rustless are then placed in a close iron receptacle charged with zinc dust, which is heated to a temperature of from 500 to 600 degrees F. for a few hours and allowed to cool. The drum is then opened and the iron articles removed, when they are found to be coated with a fine homogeneous covering of zinc,

the thickness depending upon the temperature and the length of time of treatment. It will be observed that the temperature required to bring about this result is about 200 degrees below the melting point of zinc. The low temperature required makes the process cheap as compared to the process of dipping in molten zinc, and has the additional advantage that it does not deteriorate iron or steel of small section to the same extent as hot galvanizing. The whole of the zinc is consumed; there is no wasting of zinc as in the hot galvanizing process. This new process of dry galvanizing is not limited to the coating of iron with zinc but it has been successfully applied to coating iron with copper, aluminium and antimony.

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## "UNTO ME."

WHILE it is the plain duty of the church as the body of Christ to do good to the poor and the needy, and alleviate distress wherever found, yet the fact that the church does do this, or that the church does not do this, in no way relieves the individual member from personal responsibility. The language of the Judge of all the earth, as given by the Savior (Matthew 25), is to the individual, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world," for "I was an hungry and ye gave me meat; I was naked, and ye clothed me; a stranger, and ye took me in." Then he adds "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me." To the others he will say, "Depart from me. Inasmuch as ye did it not to the least of these my brethren, ye did it not to me." This will be the final, the irrevocable test at the judgment day—not what your neighbors have done, not what your church has done, but what you as an individual have done, or left undone. No class of the human family comes nearer filling the description of the "least of these my brethren" than the little innocent children. Whatsoever we do unto them we do unto Jesus. While not all can take in the little strangers, all can assist to feed and clothe them. If God has intrusted you with some of the good things of this world, you can give of that to assist the world of rescuing children, and then you are preparing your self to hear the welcome, "Come unto me."—*Children's Friend*.

\*\*\*

## GOT MONSTER SHARK.

CAPTAIN RASMUSSEN, of the Norwegian steamer *Avalon*, which arrived in Baltimore the other day from Jamaica ports, tells how he caught a shark in the harbor of Port Maria after feeding him for three days. On Saturday, August 20, a huge shark began to play around the ship and tempting bait was sent him with



hook hidden in the meat. By a trick known only to the fish the bait was swallowed and the hook left.

Tired of feeding meat to the fish Captain Rasmussen baited with bones, and as these disappeared down the maw of the hungry fish pieces of greased wood were substituted. This was kept up at intervals during Saturday and Sunday, and Captain Rasmussen lost patience and gave up the expectation of catching the fish. On Monday morning the shark was seen capering about the ship. This angered Captain Rasmussen, and he decided to make another effort. This was successful. The shark swallowed the meat and hook and was soon being pulled on board by the ship's indlass, all the time making a vicious effort to release himself. As the fish was being pulled over the side Captain Rasmussen recognized that he was game, and to haul him on deck meant perhaps trouble to some one if not a general breaking up of movable articles within the radius of the captive's operations.

Six bullets were sent into the head of the shark when he was close to the rail, but even this load of lead did not quiet him. At last, after hanging him awhile, the fish succumbed and was lowered on deck. He measured thirteen feet and was one of the most vicious of the shark family.

Captain Rasmussen, on the solicitation of the natives, presented them with the carcass with the understanding that they would return to him the backbone. This was promised, but later, when they had the shark in their possession, the Captain was notified that his desire could not be complied with. Intending to demand the backbone Captain Rasmussen went ashore, where he found the fish being sold in steaks to the people. He arrived in time to stop this, until he could take a knife and secure enough of the backbone to make a cane.

When he ripped the carcass open he found in the stomach of the fish not only the beef bones he had waited the hook with, but the pieces of greased wood, showing the marks of the teeth of the monster.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

\* \* \*

#### A WOMAN'S HOOKS.

"WHY do they make these new-fangled, cobweb shirt waists that women wear buttons in the back?" asked the young benedict.

As he asked his male friend, naturally the friend didn't know.

"I suppose," continued the newly married man, "you might just as well ask 'Why is a cow?'" You are just as likely to get a reasonable answer. There isn't anything logical in women's fashions. Now, a shirt waist buttoning down the front is a sensible institution. So they're made to fasten in the back.

"I never would have noticed it if it wasn't for the

fact that it is constantly thrust upon me in a practical manner. Every time we are going out together anywhere my wife asks me to hook her waist. It's no job for a man. I'd rather saw half a cord of wood any day.

"In the first place, I never get the hooks into the corresponding eyes. After I think I've got 'em all fastened I invariably find that there is one hook at the top or bottom for which there is no eye or one eye for which there is no hook. Then there is the neckband. It has three or four fasteners at least, and you must have deft fingers to make them connect.

"Now, suppose our shirts were fastened down the back with hooks and eyes, what would be the situation? Why, we wouldn't stand it; not a minute. Nobody could hire men to wear shirts built that way, no matter if a dozen Harry Lehrs decreed that it was the proper caper.

"But a woman will accept any old garment, no matter how constructed, without a murmur, if it's the latest. In fact, she won't have anything else.

"Look at the way shirt waist sleeves are made now. The bulge used to be at the shoulder, sort of balloon excrescences, so that a woman of ordinary build required two seats in a car. Now the bulge is near the wrist and gets in the butter. I suppose the next move will be to have balloons at the elbows.

"Why is it? Nobody knows why."

And no answer being forthcoming, they both gave it up.

\* \* \*

#### DEADLY DUST.

No man or woman should brush a hat or coat in a room containing food, yet many people of excellent disposition and culture will use the brush vigorously in the hall, while the room doors are open. Is this in accordance with common sense? Think! The things brushed have accumulated, from far and near, numberless abominations living and dead. They have settled in or on the article, and the center of the home is the place selected to set them again free, enabling them thus to pass on chance drafts throughout the house and be breathed and swallowed by its residents.

\* \* \*

#### BIBLES FOR THE BLIND.

THERE is a New York publishing house which sells Bibles for the blind. The letters are embossed and stand out in relief sufficiently high to enable the trained fingers of the "reader" to interpret a whole word almost as quickly as the eye transmits the same intelligence to the mind. The Bible, printed in eight volumes can be had for \$8, but as only a small portion of the blind can afford to buy them, the sale of the books is necessarily small.

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## CHARACTER.

HORACE GREELEY said, "Fame vanishes like a vapor, riches take wings, monuments crumble and decay; one thing remains,—Character." Character is the one thing and the only thing which is of human origin or creation that endures forever. Almost everything which man makes, perishes with time. Character is eternal. It is a creature, too, which each individual can and must build and provide for himself. It is possible that we can assist another in laying the foundation stones for character; it may be even that we can guide and direct in the placing of some very important building stones in this great structure, but we cannot build for another. It is possible for us to labor under the delusion that we are to gain success in this life, and, some even go so far as to think we can gain eternal life upon the credit of the virtues and pure character of another. Some men expect to go to heaven on their wife's religion.

Character is the masterpiece of man which elicits either praise or condemnation. And when once a character is built, if the construction has not been rightly made, it is subject to the storms of life to such a degree that it must yield to the inevitable.

It takes years, and even a whole life, to build a solid, permanent character; and yet character has such a peculiar construction that should it contain one flaw and the dart of the enemy assail that particular point, the whole character falls with it, and becomes a heap of ruins and an ocean of debris.

This structure differs from the ordinary one in this, that other buildings may be set on temporary foundations and remodeled if impaired, but the build-

ing of character, if impaired, bears the stain forever. It is like a chain whose united strength represented by the weakest link. A flaw in a character is like a stitch that has been dropped from the knitting. The whole fabric is likely to ravel. He who aspires to enduring fame must place to his credit day after day and year after year, achievements of good deeds. Shakespeare has said, "The evil that men do lives after them; the good is often interred with their bones." While this may be true, to some extent, yet we cannot help but be wonderfully cognizant of the fact that

"Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

And, departing, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of time."

Such lives will live when material things have perished from the earth. Each person who is physically and mentally sound has an opportunity in his own sphere and environment to achieve this nobility of character.

Each good deed is valuable in proportion to the opportunity and ease of its performance. Things that cost nothing are worth nothing. People, as a rule, are likely to jump at bargains, and especially if things are marked below cost, when the very mark itself ought to be evidence that something is materially wrong. The goods are not face value or the owner is forced to sell at a loss. Everything has its intrinsic value. You cannot afford to be found in possession of an education, an inheritance, a religion, a character or anything else that costs nothing. You must pay the price.

Good deeds which are commensurate with the opportunity for their performance are the perfect fulfillment of human duty and obligation. The greatest lives in this world cannot be measured by epitaphs, monuments, military achievements or by the record of court intrigue. Men may accomplish much along these lines and yet fail in character building. Genuine, irreproachable character compels even your enemies to speak well of you, compels your friends to love you, and insures that God will respect you.

\* \* \*

## THE HONEST MAN.

No doubt it was a queer sight to the bystanders when Diogenes appeared on the street, lantern in hand, searching diligently for an honest man. But what he did has been imitated by the public ever since. Not so much because they wanted to follow a philosopher, nor even because they thought it was a matter of philosophy, but because honest men are in demand. The whole world to-day, in every avenue of life, is anxiously awaiting the coming of the honest man. There is not one single calling in life which



as good for its ultimate object that has any use for the dishonest man.

Every one admires the honest man; even the vicious and disreputable do; yes, even the dishonest man does. He requires no placard to announce his honesty. He requires no badge, emblem or sign telling of his inward purposes. He asks for no horn to be blown, telling of his virtues. He seeks not the applause of the public. He is known and respected by all.

Not every man, though he be ever so honest, is able, at all times, to meet his obligations. He may be hard and obliged to obtain credit on store bills; he may borrow money and have many creditors, and still be absolutely honest. Honesty consists not only in living up to intentions, but to promises as well. He meets those who are his creditors as a man of his station should. He is open and frank, and uses no deception. He does not evade the truth and act a lie, but simply informs them of what he expects to do and how he expects to do it. His friends are men to whom he is under obligation.

The honest man must of necessity be industrious. He could not be otherwise because he would be wasting time. He is also economical; there is no honesty in wasting means, time or talent. He regards that as misappropriation of money, belonging to others, is equal to theft. Do you wonder that the honest man succeeds? There are times when dishonesty wins for a season. But ultimately it will appear that credit and confidence are a better capital than cash. And any good business man or firm in the country, who are dealing on a fair and square basis, will tell you that their credit is worth more than their capital.

Poverty is no crime, nor is lack of riches a disgrace, but the want of a good name, or the lack of strong character, is without excuse. Every one may acquire it. None are excused who do not possess it. So with all your getting, with all the acquisition of this world's possessions, let your first and best possession be HONESTY.

\* \* \*

#### NOTHING DOING.

It makes a very interesting study to watch a certain class of people who are always out of work. You find them sitting on the street corners, holding down cobblestones or drygoods boxes, or traveling through the country with broom handles on their shoulders, upon which hang bundles of rags, stopping at back doors and asking for something to eat, saying they cannot work.

There are two classes of tramps; one is the worthy, unfortunate tramp and the other is the counterfeit tramp. Counterfeit tramps are the ones who have no business tramping. They are able-bodied and can work, and the only reason they are not working is be-

cause they don't want to. They claim that trusts or some other social conditions are to blame for the tie-up of labor. But proper examination of these conditions generally results in finding out that there is a screw loose somewhere. Some of these people are dissipated; some are shiftless; some are slovenly, while others have been drifting about for years in a sort of go-as-you-please existence.

In this day and age of ours, especially in this country of ours, there is no excuse for idleness. There is always plenty of work for willing hands.

It is true we may not always get just exactly what we think we want, and in the majority of cases we do not know exactly what we want. Probably not more than one person in fifty of those who are looking for certain jobs, know enough to fill them. So many people are not willing to pay the price for the position they wish to hold. Many strive to hold positions that require an education which they do not possess.

Others, again, envy a station in life held by a man of wealth, which position they could not ably fill had they the means of a Rockefeller at their command. They lack the training, natural ability, experience or one or more of the valuable constituents that go to make up a successful life, and are not willing to begin at the bottom of the ladder and ascend consecutively rung by rung until they reach the top, but make a jump or two to secure a foothold on one of the upper rungs and are very sorely disappointed and prejudiced when the envied position is gained by an opponent who possesses accomplishments which merit it.

As a matter of course, then they fall back to the bottom. At this stage many of them join the idle class, claim they have lost faith in humanity, speak reproachfully of every one, attempt to make a living by crime and wholly unfit themselves for honest employment. Employers appreciate merit. Competency and efficiency are always in demand.

\* \* \*

NOTICE our advertisement on another page of this issue concerning our proposition to the subscribers of the INGLENOOK.

\* \* \*

OUR readers are to be favored with a continued article by Bertha M. Neher, the author of "Among the Giants," in the near future. Also we have the promise of one from Elizabeth D. Rosenberger, author of "Told at Twilight" and "The Scarlet Line."

\* \* \*

BRO. D. L. MILLER's first article is on the way. He tells the Nookers of Uncle Sam's Ocean Post Offices.

\* \* \*

HIS second will be "The White Perils of the Sea."

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

AN immense panoramic picture of the battle of Waterloo is being painted in Paris by Joseph Van Driesten. He has the figures of 200,000 men in the rough sketch.

\* \* \*

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER STADEN, at Portland, Oregon, has decided that Chinese women who marry Chinese citizens may remain here. A recent case is that of Doe Gum Yip, a Chinese woman, who was arrested on the charge of entering our borders. It so happened that she married after her arrest, and thus escaped deportation.

\* \* \*

THE main building of the University of Minnesota, one of the great educational centers of the Northwest, was destroyed by fire Sept. 24, entailing a loss of \$125,000, fully covered by insurance.

\* \* \*

Two trains, each carrying a heavy list of passengers, came together in a frightful head-on collision near Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 24, instantly killing fifty-four persons and injuring one hundred and twenty, several of whom will probably die. The accident happened in broad daylight, and there is apparently no valid excuse.

\* \* \*

WE are glad to note through editorial correspondence that the Collegiate Institute, at Union Bridge, Md., has passed the hundredth mark on their enrollment list.

\* \* \*

A STATISTICAL expert says, "More money is spent in this country for candy than hats, shoes and gloves combined," but what is more astounding is that there is more spent for whiskey than for all of them combined.

\* \* \*

MRS. ELIZABETH GREEN KELLEY, in her will, remembered charitable and educational institutions to the amount of \$300,000.

\* \* \*

A GREAT body of lead carbonate is reported to have been uncovered at Leadville, Colo. It is said to cover a distance of 1,100 feet and 150 feet through. This ore body is believed to be a continuation of the Old Dome shoot that gave Leadville its world-wide prestige in early days.

\* \* \*

KING GEORGE OF SAXONY is dangerously ill, and it is feared that he will die. He is seventy-one years old and has been ruler of Saxony only two years, succeeding his brother on June 19, 1902. If he dies Prince Friedrich will succeed to the throne.

A DISCONTINUANCE of the policy of furnishing free text books and free school supplies has been recommended by Professor Hutchinur, of Bridgeton, N. J. schools. He claims that if the pennies spent daily for chewing gum were applied by all pupils to this purpose the supplies would be provided for without recourse to the school fund, and that the plan would inculcate a spirit of self-denial.

\* \* \*

LATER news from Naples say that the eruptions of Mt. Vesuvius increase in number and violence. Monday's news say that stones were hurled to a height of sixteen feet, and one stone especially was conjectured to weigh about two tons. The instruments at the observatory register 1,844 violent explosions in an hour. All vegetation within one mile of the crater has disappeared. The huts of the guides have been burned. People of the surrounding villages have left their homes.

\* \* \*

THE Czar of Russia has virtually deposed Kuropatkin as Commander-in-Chief by appointing General Gripenberg to command the second army. Grand Duke Nicholas may be in supreme command of all the troops in the far East. The Czar talks of sending seven hundred thousand more men. It is thought that a great naval battle is in progress at the present, off Port Arthur.

\* \* \*

THERE is a movement on foot to revise the music in the Roman Catholic churches in the United States which has been approved by Archbishop Farley, which dispenses with all the lady singers in the choir.

\* \* \*

BOTH the Russian and Italian thrones have been provided with heirs within a few weeks of each other. An heir to the throne of Italy was born Sept. 15 to Queen Helena. He has been named Humbert, after the late king, his grandfather. A brother of the king of Italy would have succeeded to the throne if this son had not been born.

\* \* \*

THE crisis at Port Arthur is stated to be rapidly approaching. The speedy capture of the last line of defense is anticipated. For some days the Russian fire has not been so vigorous as usual, because their supply of ammunition is supposed to be nearly exhausted. The end may be near at hand. The Japanese turning movement makes Kuropatkin's position at Mukden daily more precarious.

\* \* \*

SIX business blocks were entirely destroyed by fire at Idaho Falls, Idaho, Sept. 11. Total loss about \$350,000.



THE Japanese are reported to have captured nine ports in a four-day battle at Port Arthur at a cost of three thousand men.

\* \* \*

At the village school at Pleasant Ridge, seven miles north of Cincinnati, during the morning recess, thirty-two school girls crowded into the outbuilding assigned to them. Instantly the floor gave way, throwing the screaming children into the offal beneath. Nine of them were instantly drowned and twenty-three barely escaped alive, some of whom will die from internal poisoning.

\* \* \*

AFTER a sharp debate the Knoxville Presbytery, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, in session at Concord, Tenn., defeated the proposition of union with a northern branch of the church by a vote of twenty-nine to thirteen.

\* \* \*

ROTHSCHILD paid \$5,000 for two fleas. He objects, however, to paying the engineers on his New York underground railroad \$3.50 a day. Modern commercialism is rapidly putting human beings on a cheaper scale than fleas.

\* \* \*

J. PIERPONT MORGAN, JR., has come over from England and is going to spend his next four months learning his father's business, so that he may succeed to the management when the great magnate retires, Jan.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER most disastrous storm visited the East on the night of Sept. 14, ravaging most of the Atlantic all that night and the next day. Loss of life and property have been reported all along the coast. A cold wave accompanied the storm.

\* \* \*

It has been recently reported that the Natoma vineyard winery, fifteen miles northeast of Sacramento, Cal., together with the fermenting plant and distillery, were burned to the ground. It is said that this was one of the largest plants of this kind in the State, and the loss probably will reach \$300,000.

\* \* \*

F. M. PEASE, of Philadelphia, made a forced march for Chicago one day this week for which he paid the Pennsylvania railroad company \$1,664. The run was 882 miles from Philadelphia, and was made in three minutes less than eighteen hours. This was done that he might participate in a business deal of a quarter of a million.

\* \* \*

FOUR persons were burned to death in a New York tenement on Sept. 13.

ADMIRAL DEWEY has been in the United States navy fifty years.

\* \* \*

THE Japanese have established a "protectorate" over Korea. If things turn out right for Japan that "protectorate" will eventually bear a wonderfully close resemblance to our benevolent assimilation of the Philippines.

\* \* \*

LADY CURZON is believed to be slightly convalescent, although she is yet critically ill. Mrs. L. Z. Leiter and her daughter Nannie, passed through Chicago, Saturday, on their way to New York, expecting to board the first steamship that will carry them toward the sick chamber of Lady Curzon.

\* \* \*

ON last Friday old Mt. Vesuvius broke forth in the most spectacular convulsion of the last ten years. A great stream of red hot lava was discharged, threatening wide destruction. Thousands of awe-stricken persons watched the spectacle with great anxiety. The crust around the crater was broken away and magnificent flurries of red hot ashes and sparks were thrown 700 feet high.

\* \* \*

PRINCE HERBERT BISMARCK, oldest son of the late Prince Bismarck, is dead.

\* \* \*

SEPT. 15 the bridge across Lake St. Croix, near Stillwater, Minn., took fire, during which time a great crowd of people gathered on the bridge to witness the fire. The entire structure gave way, carrying the fire crew and the crowd with it. Two were killed and five injured.

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THE Pullman car works at Pullman, Ill., shut down Sept. 15, and seven thousand five hundred men are now out of employment.

\* \* \*

THREE branches of the International Harvester Company, the McCormick and Deering plants at Chicago and one at Plano, Ill., have shut down, throwing nine thousand men out of employment. The companies claim that the season is dull and there is no call for machines.

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THE total attendance at the St. Louis Fair to Sept. 10 was 9,994,510.

\* \* \*

PEOPLE are now permitted to ascend Mount Vesuvius, as the eruption has greatly diminished. Stones ejected from the crater do not rise beyond a height of one hundred and fifty feet.

## The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

### CLASS AVES—ORDER INSESSORES.

THE Sparrows are an interesting group in this family. There are many species, but the two most common in this country are the Song Sparrow, one of the earliest warblers of the spring, and the Chipping Sparrow, so familiar to every one. There is a brown Sparrow very much like the Chipping Sparrow, but a more shy bird, brighter in color, and having a longer tail. Just before migrating in the Autumn to the south, these birds lose their shyness, come nearer to the habitations of men and are seen flitting about in little flocks.

The Song Sparrows are our earliest and latest musicians. Those nesting in the far north pass the latitude of New England late in November, and return in early March; always in full song, with notes "louder, clearer, and more vibratory than those that come to us and remain to breed." Individuals have been known to sing "nine entirely different sets of notes," usually uttering them one after another in the same order. It nests both on the ground and in the trees, only the older birds selecting the latter, as though taught by experience the greater security. The male is attentive to his mate, and when their home is completed, and the female sits contentedly upon her eggs, he brings her food and lingers near by to cheer her with his song.

The beauties and pleasing quality of the Sparrow family, of late years, have been almost forgotten and have been supplanted with a sort of special detest and disgust which has been brought about by the introduction of the English Sparrow who has made himself quite a fiend. The primary idea in the importation of the English Sparrow, no doubt, is good enough, but it has long since been proven that the remedy is worse than the disease. Although our country is sub- to the nuisance of a great many pests, and our scientists are doing their best to arrive at some successful plan by which they might be removed, yet it is thought by some of our men who have actually experienced the trouble, that these little fellows do more damage to crops and to our other little birds than the former nuisance to which we have been subjected.

In fact, in many instances, bounties have already been offered for his capture, and several of our large cities are asking for means of extermination. They

multiply very rapidly and are exceedingly im- possible. They will enter the nest of some other birds, even those much larger than themselves and literally drive them from their habitation.

There is a Sparrow in Palestine which is an edible Sparrow. It is no uncommon thing to see the lads of the little country villages armed with their sling, which is a direct descendant of David's sling, killing these Sparrows by the scores and selling them to the hotelkeepers. And it is no uncommon thing to have them served at the tables of the very best hotels in the Orient. The Nookman has enjoyed dishes of this kind in Jerusalem, Damascus and Naples, Italy. This family of Sparrows, no doubt, have existed ever since the beginning of the Christian era, because our Savior in his life-time spoke of "two sparrows being sold for a farthing," which price is still current unto this day.

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### GROUND SQUIRRELS.

A WHOLESALE massacre to aim at the destruction of hundreds of thousands of ground squirrels is in contemplation by the farmers in the region lying between Los Angeles and Redondo.

The squirrels dangerously infest the country this season. It is said that so many have never been seen here before. They are always a terrible pest, but this year their numbers are fairly appalling.

One of the prominent farmers in the hay lands about Gardena says that he estimates that he loses the entire crop from one acre out of every ten by the inroads of the squirrels.

At the Horticultural Commission recently it was stated that if this man's calculations are correct he is an unusually lucky farmer. An instance is on record there of a farmer losing his entire crop of berries from the squirrels near Long Beach.

The farmers have come to the conclusion that they are wasting their efforts trying to struggle with the pest alone: that the only remedy is in all getting together and slaughtering them.

Many plans have been tried to get rid of them. At one time the county offered a bounty on squirrel hides. It would have bankrupted the treasury. They have tried shooting them. Useless. Poison is tried with some success. Carrots are filled with strychnine and covered with mud to remove the smell of human hands.



The plan that is proposed for the massacre is to asphyxiate the whole tribe in one grand gas smell.

The idea is advocated by the Horticultural Commissioners. Bi-sulphide of carbon is to be placed on cotton balls and forced down the squirrel holes, all holes in the squirrel colony having been stopped up previously. The gas formed by ignition is heavier than the air and descends into the holes. All the inhabitants are soon suffocated.

It is said the gophers will, at the first smell of the gas, hurriedly throw up a dam of earth clear across the hole and thus shut off the fumes: but squirrels perish.

As showing the number that can be reached at a single ignition, a Long Beach farmer recently tried drowning them out. Pouring water into one colony, 19 squirrels came up and were killed, and many more probably were drowned in the depths of the hole.

\* \* \*

#### DROWNING BEAR.

BUMBO, the performing black bear at Luna Park, fell into the water yesterday, and for his pains he got rolled on a barrel, filled to the muzzle with whiskey, got a Turkish bath, and lastly was given a real old-fashioned allopathic "sweat."

Bumbo had done his trick of rolling a barrel for the few people who braved the rain to see him yesterday afternoon, and his trainer, Paul Spessardy, started with him to his cage. Bumbo decided he wanted a swim when he was crossing the lagoon, and in he plopped, muzzle, chain and all. He swam under the circus ring and there got tangled in his chain and sank. Spessardy and the clowns jumped in, tucked a hawser about Bumbo and derricked him ashore. He looked like a dead bear, and Spessardy began figuring on the value of his carcass.

"Roll him on a bar'l," suggested Peter Barlow. The crew derricked poor Bumbo on a barrel, and he got rolled and punched and bumped much like a half-drowned human being. Spessardy had meantime retired in his grief and called for an ambulance, with the information that Mr. Bumbo had been half-drowned. Dr. Smith came from the Reception Hospital, and when he saw what all the fuss was about he swore softly to himself.

"Help us save him, Doc," pleaded Spessardy. "Doc" obliged by suggesting whiskey and aconite. "Then give him an alcohol rub, a hot compress and hold his hand until he wakes up," he added, as he swung off in the bus.

Bumbo opened his eyes with a "where-am-I-at" expression after a while, and found whiskey and aconite ad libitum awaiting him. He took to it, and in the end tried to hug the Salvage Corps in his joy.

John Henry came around about this time and sug-

gested a Turkish bath. So Bumbo was derricked into a wagon and dropped into the steam room of the Acme Baths, and there he was boiled until he squealed for mercy and forgot his intoxication. As a final stroke Bumbo was put to bed in a strait-jacket made of blankets, where his allopathic "sweat" lasted till morning.

\* \* \*

#### FANCIES OF CATS.

"I SEE items in the papers sometimes saying that all cats like this or that article of diet," said the man in the household pet store. "Now those tales are true and at the same time they aren't true, because no two cats that I ever saw liked the same kind of food.

"There are no animals that vary so much in their ways and tastes and habits as cats. You take any two dogs of the same breed and their ways are pretty much alike. But cats vary a great deal more than people. This shows in the things they like to eat.

"There's Tom and Nancy, those two white Angoras over there. They both like cooked meat and milk, but after that they differ. Tom goes perfectly daffy over green peas: Nancy won't touch peas, but she'll eat beans in any form until she looks as though she'd swallowed a baseball. Nancy likes green corn, too. Tom won't touch it.

"Then I've known a cat that would eat oranges—after you'd peeled them—as long as you would feed them to her. She'd turn up her nose at any other kind of fruit. I've heard of still another cat that liked apples; and another, a pampered pet in a rich house makes bananas and cream her staple diet. There's a big row in that house if her bananas and cream aren't there when she gets up in the morning.

"I've known other cats that were fond of cake and carrots and creamed potatoes and boiled onions and cheese. In fact, there isn't anything in the range of human diet, except highly seasoned dishes, that some cat or other hasn't picked as a favorite food.

"I suppose that olives come nearest to being liked by all cats, but there are some that won't touch olives. Even in the matter of milk their tastes vary. One cat wants cream and isn't at all modest about asking for it. One refuses cream and likes milk as thin as possible. I had one big tomcat who wouldn't touch his milk until it was warmed.

"All cats are supposed to go daffy over catnip, but the rule falls down even there. That big black Tom over in the corner would never look at it. Catnip makes most of them crazy, you know, just like liquor with humans. I've figured it out that the black Tom is a temperance cat."

\* \* \*

CULTIVATE forbearance till your heart yields a fine crop of it. Pray for a short memory as to all unkindness.—*Spurgeon.*



# HOME DEPARTMENT



## WHAT ARE ENJOYMENTS?

BY MRS. M. M. BOLLINGER.

IN a previous paper I said that we should allow the children all the innocent enjoyment in the home that we could.

Now the question arises, "What are innocent enjoyments? And although people's opinions differ in the answer to this question, parents should be very careful in their choice.

I believe that all will agree with me when I say that innocent enjoyments are those that do not become tiresome or pall, that are harmless, elevating and conducive to health, peace, contentment and happiness.

Owing to the different dispositions and temperaments of different people, what would be an enjoyment to one, would be but a source of annoyance to another; so parents study their children so as to direct them in a proper selection of enjoyments, teaching them that whatever injures their health or character should be avoided; for many of the so-called enjoyments or pleasures of to-day, are not real, true enjoyments, but counterfeits, excitements or stimulants which act upon the people engaging therein very much like a drink of alcohol which excites or warms for a time, but when its effects are gone, or worn away, leaves its victims in a tired, despondent state, with an intense longing for more.

People, who engage in the counterfeit pleasures are rarely contented, but are filled with regret and disgust at first but unless morally strong crave for more and so, soon become dead and blind to true enjoyment because they are so filled up with the unreal as to exclude the real.

L. E. Landon says, "Restraint is the golden rule of enjoyment," and I believe that it is; because we do not thoroughly enjoy ourselves if indulging in anything that conscience says is wrong, hence we should constantly ask ourselves the question, "Is it injurious to me in any way?" before engaging in any work or sport.

There are many simple enjoyments such as sleep, health, sight, hearing, home, speech, liberty and work; these blessings which God has given us to enjoy, we do not prize while engaged in counterfeit pleasures, but many times go on in our heedless, headlong way until they are partially or completely ruined, when too late we realize their value.

So, while there are many innocent amusements in which we may engage that are beneficial to both mind

and body, we should early teach ourselves to put so much love and zeal into our work as to make it true enjoyment; to see the beauties of sky, fields and forests; the inanimate work of nature which is constantly changing, showing new beauties, presenting new ideas, leading us to appreciate, although we cannot understand, that Supreme power which is performing a grander, nobler work than ever has been or ever will be performed by man.

Active, innocent enjoyments should employ both mind and body, be useful, instructive and beneficial to the health. They may be divided into two divisions those for children and for adults, and although they may be separate, yet each may indulge in the other.

As soon as the child can walk and understand, the mother should give it some employment that will interest, so that it will learn to work through play and enjoy it.

For children under seven years and sometimes older there is no greater pleasure than blowing bubbles with a pipe, spool or straw,—while it is very instructive if taught to observe the colors, causes of colors, shape of the shape, what it is, and why they burst.

Give colored paper, scissors and paste; have them cut strips four inches long and one inch wide and paste into chains. Encourage them to cut original designs from one colored paper and paste them on another so as to represent calico or wall paper.

Let them cut pieces of paper six inches square, begin at one corner about one inch from each side and cut slits an inch apart, then cut strips and weave into mats. This is one design but they may originate some and material may be bought if so desired, but I prefer to let them do the work themselves as it is more instructive—teaching them to depend upon themselves. Have them make collections of leaves, corn, beans, peas, stones, form into a scrap book or cabinet and label kind, color, where found, etc. Have them trace or draw, if they can, such things as fruits, vegetables, eggs, flowers, leaves, dishes and insects upon heavy cardboard and prick about one-eighth of an inch apart and sew with colored threads. If this is done in the season of the year when the fruits and vegetables are ripening and the children are allowed a small garden of their own to tend and are led to observe the changes that occur, it is much more effective.

Give them pieces of cloth and teach them to make dresses for dolly. Teach them to build chairs, tables, boxes, houses, barns and any other straight form with toothpicks and peas. If boys are inclined to whittle



t them do so, but insist upon their making something and not to whittle aimlessly.

Now I think I hear some mother saying, "O, what litter there would be." Why, to be sure, there would for a time, but you can now teach them to have a place for everything and put everything in its place. Do not do it yourself but insist upon their doing it as soon as they have finished, but do not tell them to make them do it. Lay your hand gently upon their shoulder, lead them to it, ask them to do politely and stand over them until it is done. After this is done two or three times it will not be necessary, if it is, make them forfeit their play, sit on a chair, or some other slight punishment. Now I think I hear, "It would take so much time, I never could do

" Yes, it will take time, but the few minutes spent in preparing and helping the children in their play will allow more time for work, for they will be employed and you will not have to worry about their getting into mischief, so can work without interruption and even if you have to do this at some sacrifice to yourself you will be rewarded by good, kind, polite dispositioned children, instead of peevish, mischievous ones, and may enjoy the knowledge that you did your duty.

For older people out-door sports are the best; such as rowing, fishing, skating, playing ball or croquet if not engaged in on the Lord's Day.

For some horseback riding is both an enjoyment and medicine, and some might think bicycle-riding an enjoyment, but I condemn it, as it is too apt to be carried to excess, and if so, is ruinous to the health.

For the indoor sports marbles, dominoes, lotto, inductive cards, such as Bible cards, authors, historical, geographical and arithmetical, and there are some others on a similar plan such as are used by teachers in the schoolroom, but on no account should the pedro, back or crokonole or carom boards be allowed, as they are gambling games. They may have dissected maps and animals, and the magic lantern, if choice is made selecting the pictures, the camera, good literature and music.

These should supply all sources of enjoyment to a reasoning mind, but even these should not be indulged in to excess.

If we always try to consider duty a pleasure we will grow up to be moral, upright men and women, prepared for that home beyond which will not be filled with excitements, changes of fashion, etc., but there will be no change; all will be peace and happiness.

*Pestaburg, Mich.*

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#### SWEET PICKLED BEETS.

BOIL the beets until they are quite tender, then slip off their skins and allow to cool. When cold cut lengthwise into pieces the size of a small cucumber.

Boil equal parts of vinegar and sugar to a rich syrup, and pour boiling hot over the beets. Then cover closely. May be spiced with whole cloves and stick cinnamon if preferred.

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#### TOMATO MARMALADE.

ALLOW equal weights of peeled tomatoes and sugar and the juice and grated rind of a lemon to each two pounds of fruit. Mix all together and let stand overnight. In the morning boil slowly, stirring frequently, until the mixture becomes a smooth, thick mass. Skim as required. Seal in marmalade pots or in small self-sealers.

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#### HOME MADE APPLE BUTTER.

ONE among the very finest, most palatable and health-giving culinary commodities that always graces the always well-furnished table of the farmer is that most exquisite old-fashioned home-made apple butter. One of the cherished recollections of many of the older class of people is the picture of the autumn days when the huge piles of ripened apples, whose cheeks having been kissed red by the sun of summer skies were gathered in and the young "lads and lassies" of the immediate community were all invited in to "pare and quarter and core" and make merry with happy peals of laughter. The old copper kettle with its seething depths of cider at the proper time and condition received the meaty, tarty bits of quartered fruits which had been prepared by deft fingers. Then, when the mingled mass of boiling cider and added apples began to gurgle and bubble, all attention and interest for the next half dozen hours centered around the kettle, or rather its precious contents. This indeed became "stirring" time in the process. The stirring had to be done in no hap-hazard way and was regarded as rather an irksome task, excepting in the case, which was very common, where one of the fair young sex had hold of the other side of the long-handled "butter stirrer," which always made a difference of over one-half. In fact, under the above condition of labor, to the question which sometimes rang in from the other room, "Aren't you folks tired now," generally the response echoed back, "Not in the least." But finally, and often in the wee, small hours of morning, the "butter" got done. The precious contents, twenty to thirty gallons, (those old kettles had wonderful capacity to match the wonderful capacity and size of those old-fashioned families) was stored in crocks and jars ready for the long winter's use. The unfortunate population who are crowded in the large cities and purchase apple butter which contains not a drop of real apple or cider, know little about the pure, exquisite article made on the farm out of the "pure stuff."—*D. E. Brubaker, in Mt. Morris Index.*

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

MRS. MARSHALL said, "You all eat like harvest hands," and I guess we did, for we got up so early that morning and drove so far that we were awful hungry. Luke tried to play he wuzn't very hungry, but it was just because he wanted to go fishing so bad. He had to go to the wagon and get that can of fish worms and set 'em down close to where he wuz, so he would be ready to go.

After dinner Mr. Marshall said, "Now, Ma, you and mother do up the dishes, and Frank you water the horses and tie those lines all to our fish poles, and I'll go down here to the boat-house and see if I can rent a boat." And he told Mable to get a little pail of apples and take them along, 'cause maybe we wouldn't get back till pretty near night. It wuzn't very long till Mable said, "There, I heard papa whistle," and we looked down towards the lake and he was waving his hand to us.

'Nen we all started and took the stuff that Mr. Marshall had told us to bring, and when we got down there he had the nicest boat tied fast to a tree with a long chain. He said, "Come on Bonnie," and he reached out his hand to me and I gave a little jump and he caught me and let me down into the boat and I was scared I could hardly stand up. It was so teetery-tottery, but Mable and I sat down on a little board at the front end and Grandma got in next. She put some of those rugs on the bench that wuz in the middle of the boat and Mrs. Marshall sat down with her. There wuz a little stool for Mr. Marshall to sit down on, on one side, and one for Frank on the other. They had great long paddles that they used to row the boat,

When we were all in the boat but Frank, Mr. Marshall says, "Now, look out, give her a shove, Frank;" and Frank pushed on the boat and it started out in the water and the boat felt like it was going to upset and Mable screamed and I came pretty near dropping Dora out in the water. Old Bux stood on the bank and whined, and Mable said, "Poor fellow, let's let him go along," and Frank said, "That won't do, he'll get tired of boat riding and when we get out in the middle of the lake, he'll jump out and drown." So we went on without him.

When we got away out in the middle of the lake, there wuz some poles sticking up out of the water, and Mr. Marshall said, "Here's the place." 'Nen Frank had a big piece of iron in the back part of the boat that wuz tied to the hay rope and he let that way down in

the water. 'Nen they put their paddles down in the boat and got the fish poles, and put some worms on the hooks and gave each one of us a pole. 'Nen Mr. Marshall says, "Keep still, mus'n't anybody say a word 'cause the fish won't bite," and my goodness, we had to keep still the longest time. I pretty near went asleep and dropped my fish pole, but all at once everybody began to holler and I looked around and Grandma had a great big fish on her hook and Frank wanted to help her pull it out, but Grandma said, "Never mind, chile; I fished before I ever saw you." Mr. Marshall says, "Mother, don't let him go, that's a big black bass, and he's a gamy fellow." The fish flopped around in the water and he'd run around the boat and get tangled up in our lines. Then he'd run the other way and try to get down under the water and try to jump out of the water, but when he'd run from the boat, Grandma would let the reel run and then she would wind him up again. 'Nen, pretty soon, he got tired out and she pulled him into the boat, my but she wuz tickled. When she took him off of the hook she patted him on the back and said, "I got you, old fellow; we'll have you for supper."

We fished for a long time and all of us caught some fish. Luke and me had the most fun when the fish got on our hooks and we had to have help to get them off. When the fish got on my hook, he begin to jerk it and I wuz afraid he wuz going to get away from me and I started to Mr. Marshall with it. He began to laugh and said, "Pull him out, pull him out!" But I wuz afraid to pull him in the boat where I wuz, cause I didn't want to take him in my hands like Grandma did.

Mrs. Marshall said she thought we had fishing enough for once and she thought it would be fun to go and get some water lilies, so we wound up our lines and put the poles in the bottom of the boat, put our fish in the bucket, and Frank and Mr. Marshall got the oars and away we went over to the south side. When we got over there, there wuz the mostest pretty posies and their leaves laid right flat down on top of the water. They wuz about as big round as a pie-pan. We would roll up ourselves and lean over the side of the boat and put our hands down in the water and get hold of the flower stems and pull them out. I guess we got most a bushel of those pretty flowers. We ate the apples and peaches that we brought along but we were getting hungry and wanted to go home for supper.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What makes yeast rise?

When the yeast is put into the flour and potatoes fermentation begins, and what happens is this, tiny little trees, or we better say whole forests of tiny little trees actually grow in a few hours time. You cannot see them with the naked eye; you have to use a glass, but you can, with the naked eye, see hundreds of little holes in the dough and these little holes are there simply because these little yeast plants are there and spread the dough away. And by hundreds and thousands of these little trees growing in a piece of dough, makes the dough much larger in bulk.

✱

What makes the wheels on a street car go around?

That depends on the street car. In those pulled by horses, the wheels go around because they have to, as the car is pulled forward by the horses. The same thing is true of the cable car. On the electric car, either the trolley or the third rail system, the wheels are turned by cog gear which is under power of a motor and this motor is fed by the current from the power house. The rails are charged with the current from the power house and the trolley wire above connected with the rails by the long iron pole that you see on the top of the car, returns the current to the power house.

✱

Why not publish an Illinois edition of the Inglenook?

There have been several state editions given, but it seems that the majority of the people are not interested in these special editions, except the people who live in the state, and we want to write such editions that will interest all of our readers as much as possible. If we should print a number all music, or poetry, science, religion, education, fiction, history or geography, only those would be interested as are specially given to these studies, and each issue is so arranged as to adapt the INGLENOOK to the wants of the whole family.

✱

If I didn't have any yeast and could not get any anywhere how could I make some, or how can you make yeast when you do not have any to start with?

In this case it would be necessary to go to grandma's and get some hops and after boiling them use the juice with the right proportions of mashed potatoes and flour which will produce fermentation and the little yeast plant starts to grow. When you make your first batch of bread save out sufficient yeast for the next time.

Please give a short sketch of the life of John Muir, the geologist.

John Muir was born at Dunbar, Scotland, April 21, 1838; educated in Scotland and University of Wisconsin; A. M., Harvard, and LL. D., University of Wisconsin; was married in 1880 to Miss Louise Strentzel. He is the discoverer of Muir Glacier, Alaska, author of many magazine and newspaper articles on Physiography and natural history of Alaska and the Pacific Coast. He visited the Arctic regions on the United States steamer *Corwin* in search of the De Long expedition. He has been an active worker for forest preservation and establishment of national reservations and parks. His address is Martizes, Cal.

✱

How old is St. Peter's church at Rome?

The building was begun under Pope Nicholas V, in 1450, but the work was delayed nearly fifty years. Under Julius II a new plan was prepared. Raphael had charge of the building for some time. Michael Angelo designed the dome and nearly completed it. The facade is by Carlo Maderno, and the colonnade by Bernini. The church was consecrated by Urban VIII, Nov. 18, 1628.

✱

How is glass made into different shapes?

In the first place glass is melted sand, then by recipes known only to glass makers, it is made into different consistencies and colors and as to shape it is either moulded, blown or spun. For instance a lamp or bottle is actually blown into a mould by the operator at the end of a long tube. Plate glass is rolled into a hollow cylinder and cut in two by spinning a thread of redhot glass across this cylinder, lengthwise, which causes it to break perfectly straight. Glass thread is spun and not moulded or blown.

✱

How do they warm ships in cold weather?

A very ingenious method of heating is installed on the majority of our large ocean steamers. Instead of allowing the exhaust steam from the engines to escape into the air it is caged in another set of pipes and sent to the different compartments through radiators, which not only heat the rooms perfectly but saves a great deal of expense in the way of fuel.

✱

Do you think in Sunday school a pupil ought to be allowed to read the answers from the quarterly?

If you are playing at teaching, yes. If you are really trying to teach, NO.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### A FATHER'S LOVE.

SHE was a winsome, wee girl, just lisping her first words, yet I learned a lesson from her—a child of extraordinary beauty and the especial darling of her father's heart.

She toddled into the room one day greatly excited and pleased, saying, "Baby fin' wo'm. Papa, me fin' long wo'm."

"What can the baby mean?" papa finally asked.

"Ugh!" some one exclaims, "she has found a worm, and has been playing with it, too, I am sure."

But the baby was not satisfied with just this notice being taken of her treasure. She extended her tiny hands ever so far apart, to show how long her "pitty wo'm" was, and she laughed in high glee as she went back to her new plaything, saying, "Me doin' to play wid me pittty wo'm."

Every one laughed at baby's antics over her newly-found treasure. But the father, ever watchful, followed in a minute or two to see what it was that the baby was playing with.

And, oh, how quickly baby was snatched away from danger! for there, almost within reach of the little hands eager to caress it, lay a viper which had crawled from an old chimney near. Seizing a weapon, he soon killed the snake, and took it away from baby's sight, and returned to his nearly heart-broken child.

But baby was crying with all her might. Then the father took her in his arms. She struggled to get away from him, but he only drew her closer to him.

Soon she found words to express her indignation and grief, "You is bad, papa! You is b-a-d! Oh, my own pittty wo'm!"

But the father's arms still surrounded her, and pressed her closer to his heart. Not a word had he spoken excepting, "My darling," when he first took her in his strong, loving arms.

After a while she rested contentedly there; but her sobs and words still told of her sorrow and anger, "You is—bad, papa," being repeated, but at greater intervals.

Finally her whole attitude was changed, and she seemed to become conscious of her father's love to her and her love to him, though she was not willing to drop her rebellious words. She raised one little arm and placed it around his neck, and

patted his cheek with the other hand; then, dropping her face to his, she sobbed, but in her most loving tone, "Y-o-u i-s b-a-d, papa," and dropped asleep, still clasped in her father's arms.

Ah! thought I, as I witnessed this scene, this bereavement and sorrow's message to us. Love infinite love, exercised by an all-wise heavenly Father. Our Father sees that our ambitious plans either for pleasure or profit, upon which we have set our minds and hearts, are dangerous to us, and illustrates them. We are so charmed with the love of the earthly home and friends that we do not care enough for our heavenly home, and he removes them.

And, like this little child, we, too, murmur and grieve and cry unto him, for we do not understand. Yet all the time infinite love and wisdom is our refuge, until finally we drop asleep, sheltered in his protecting arms.—*Western Advocate*.

\*\*\*

### A BRIDGE OF KETTLES.

PERHAPS the most remarkable bridges in the world are kettle bridges, of which Cossack soldiers are expert builders. The materials of which they are constructed are soldiers' lances and cooking kettles, and fastened together by means of ropes to form a raft. A sufficient number of these rafts, each of which will bear the weight of half a ton, are fastened together and in the space of an hour a bridge is formed over which an army may cross with confidence and safety.

\*\*\*

### DILEMMA OF A TRAVELER IN RUSSIA.

A TRAVELER getting outside of St. Petersburg discovered when he tried to re-enter the city that he had left his passport in the bedroom of his hotel. The guards refused to let him pass; refused to send for the passport. "According to you," said he, "the only thing for me to do is to throw myself into the Neva!" "No!" said the sentry, "suicide in Russia is strictly against the law."

\*\*\*

INSTEAD of saying that man is the creature of circumstance, it would be nearer right to say that man is the architect of circumstances. It is character which builds an existence out of circumstance. From the same material one man builds palaces, another, hovels.—*G. H. Lewis*.



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4. This redemption is eternal. Heb. 11: 14; Heb. 10: 10-15.
5. Cleansed by the blood. 1 John 1: Rev. 1: 5; Rev. 7: 14.
6. We enter into the holiest by the blood. Heb. 10: 19.
7. Overcome in heaven by the blood. Rev. 12: 11.
8. Then sing the song forever to the blood of the Lamb. Rev. 5: 9.

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THIS SPLENDID  
FEATURE

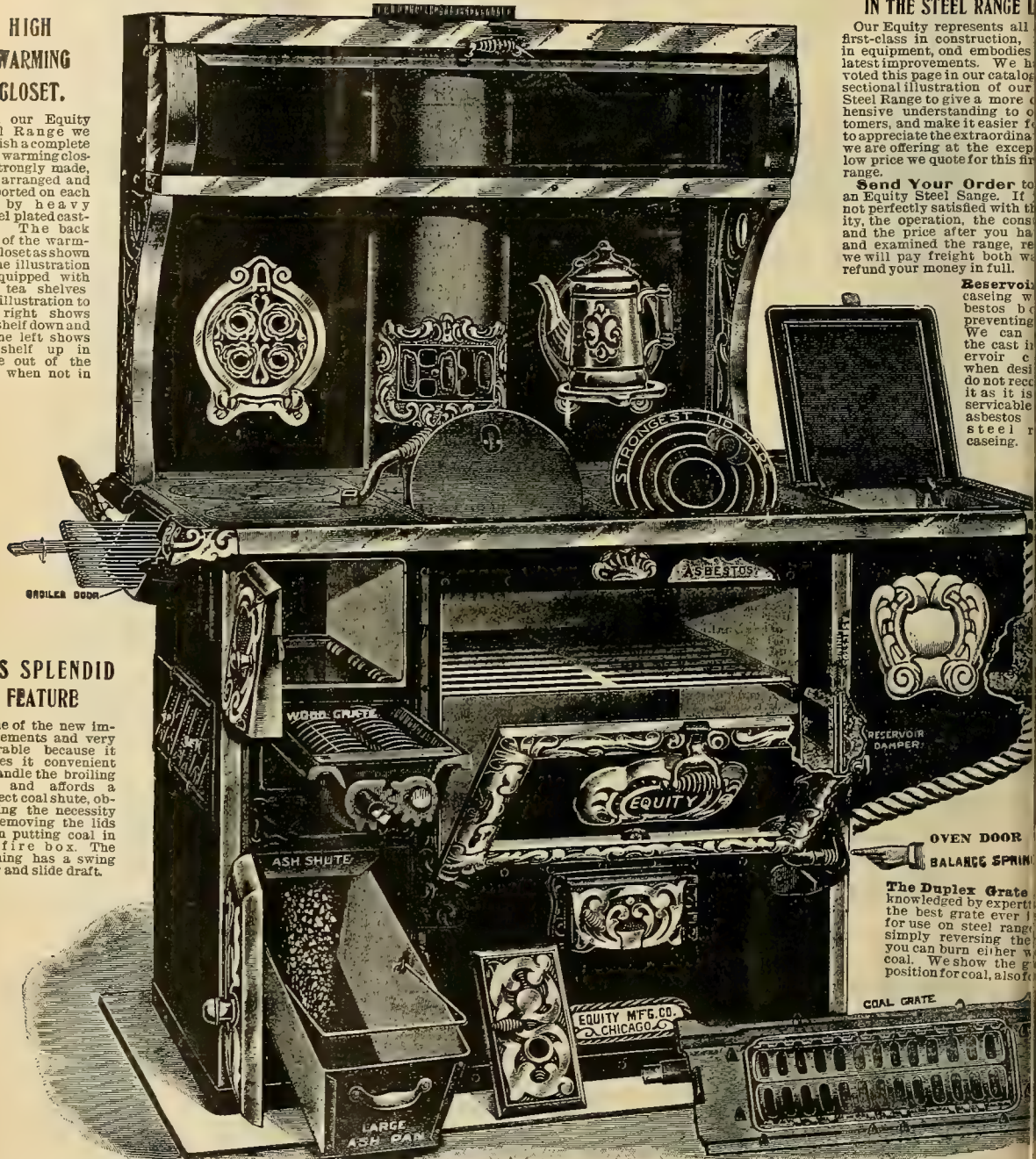
s one of the new improvements and very desirable because it makes it convenient to handle the broiling iron and affords a perfect coal chute, obviating the necessity of removing the lids when putting coal in the fire box. The opening has a swing door and slide draft.

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When you desire to use the steel range for coal, you place the end linings in the firebox and reverse the grate as shown in the illustration under "Coal Grate."

When you wish to burn wood, you lift out the two end linings as shown under the words "Wood Grate." When burning wood the fire-box has capacity for a good long stick as it has an extension back. The ash-pan is large and of good capacity.

## IN MAKING SELECTION

by referring to the opposite page you will find below the illustration, dimensions of the sizes in which we construct our Equity Steel Range,

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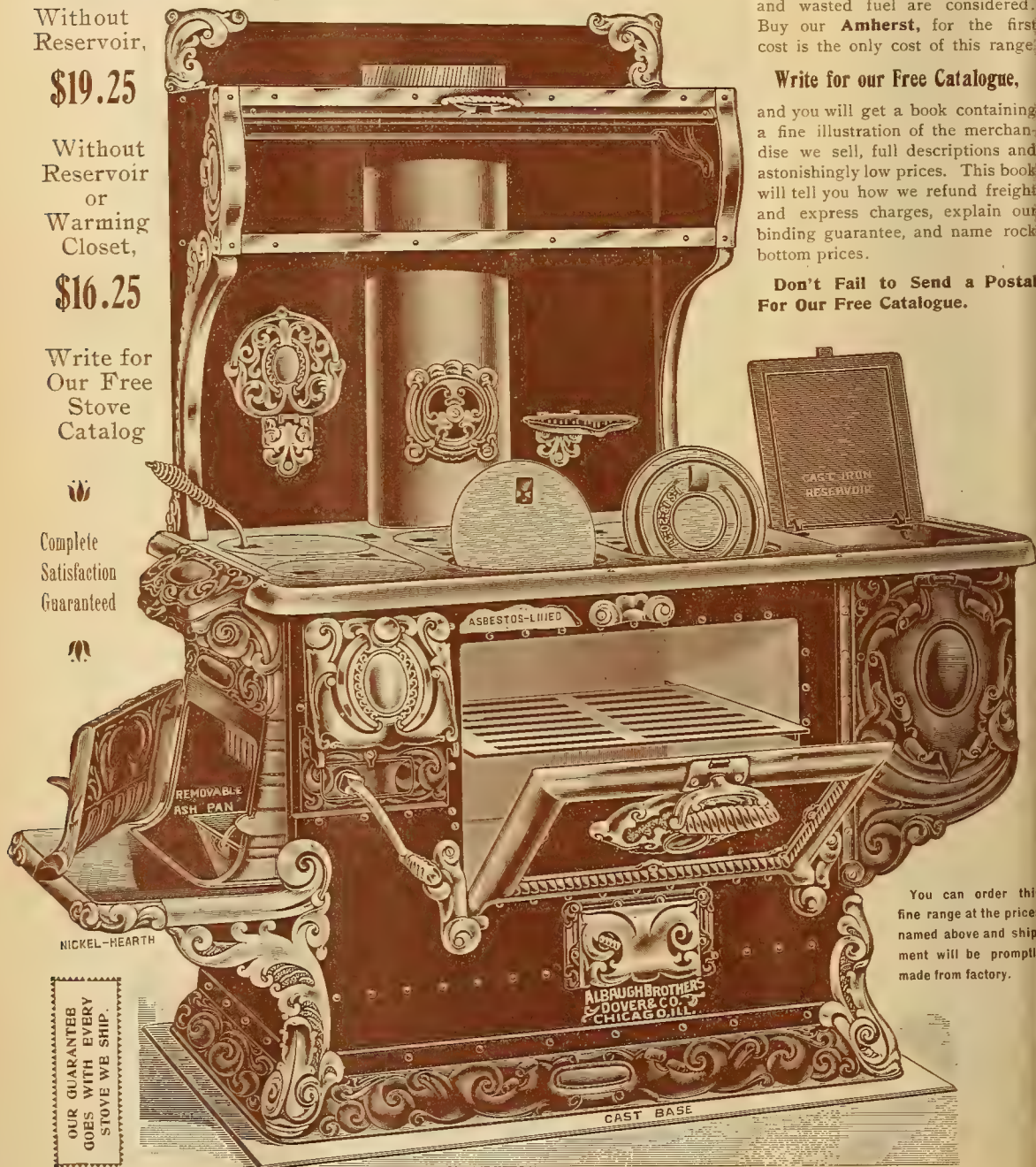
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Our latest book which we will send free of charge tells all about Cancer and all chronic and malignant diseases, and how they can be

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Address, Drs. Rinehart & Co., Lock Box 20, Kokomo, Ind.

President Roosevelt Says:

**"Words are Good Only When Backed Up by Deeds."**

The volume of praise spoken by thousands of cured ones who have testified to the healing virtues of that grand old household remedy,

## **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer**

Is backed up by a record of actual cures extending back over 100 years. Contains no dangerous drugs or mineral poisons, but is made from pure medicinal herbs, leaves and barks which act directly upon the blood. This powerful vitalizing tonic was first used with wonderful success by Dr. Peter Fahrney in 1780 and the formula has been handed down through three generations to the present proprietor, the grandson and namesake of the originator.

### **It Relieves and Cures**

Blood Poison  
Constipation  
Catarrh  
Bowel Troubles

Dyspepsia  
Kidney Diseases  
La Grippe  
Liver Troubles

Skin Diseases  
Malaria  
Rheumatism  
Stomach Troubles

#### **SAYS IT'S A BLESSING.**

Beresford, S. D., Oct. 19th, 1903.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Please fill the enclosed order for 'Blood Vitalizer' as soon as possible as we are all out at the house.

I was completely knocked out with stomach trouble and could hardly eat anything, but am now as well as ever. The credit of my cure is due the **Blood Vitalizer**. It has been a blessing to me.

Yours Truly,

L. P. Frieberg.

#### **A HAPPY WIFE.**

Newark, N. J., July 6th, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir.—We have now had your **Blood Vitalizer** in our home for over ten years, and I must say it has done a great deal of good. My wife was obliged to keep her bed almost continually. She had been a sufferer for many years with some form of stomach trouble. Since we have had your medicine in the house she is happy and recommends it to all sufferers. She says your remedy is better than anything she has ever come across.

Yours Truly,

J. C. Ruschenberger.

#### **A GRATEFUL WOMAN.**

Waco, Tex., Feb. 18th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Had it not been for your **Blood Vitalizer**, I know I would have been confined to my bed. I was afflicted with rheumatism and extreme nervousness, which at my age, 65 years, made life almost unendurable.

My wonderful improvement I owe, next to God, to your **Blood Vitalizer**. My neighbors who have used it are also full of its praise.

Yours Truly,

400 21st St.

Louisa Mohr.

#### **CURING THE LITTLE ONES.**

Huffman, Minn., April 16th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir.—Allow me to thank you for what the bottles of **Blood Vitalizer** which we have used have done for us. It has simply been wonderful. We had a little boy who was very weak and sickly, but since taking the **Blood Vitalizer** he has become so big and strong that it is a pleasure to look at him.

Yours Truly,

P. R. Peterson.

Not a Ready-made Drugstore Medicine.  
from the Laboratory.

Sold Only Through Agents or Direct  
FREE BOOKLET.

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY,**

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

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=

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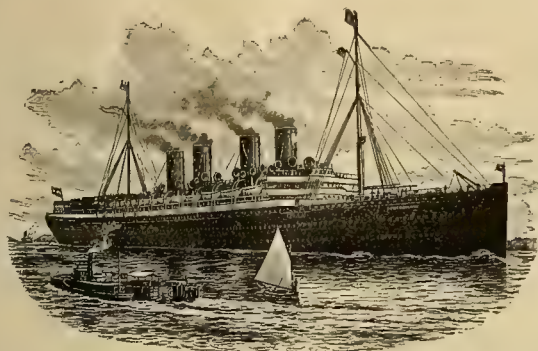
CHICAGO, ILL.



# Important Notice to all Our Subscribers

We have made special arrangements with the publishers of "THE FARMERS VOICE," a weekly farm journal of 16 pages, now being printed at this office, whereby we can furnish you this paper from now to Jan. 1, 1906, for only 25 cents. The regular price for this length of time is 75 cents. You can get it through this offer for one-third price.

**OUR OBJECT** in doing this is to get as many renewals as possible.



The "Deutschland" of the Hamburg-American Line which carried Bro. D. L. Miller and party across the briny deep. Brother Miller and several others of the party will write for the Inglenook during their travels in the Orient.

**The Farmers Voice from now to Jan. 1, 1906.** This is an excellent offer and we expect a large number of our subscribers to renew at once. The earlier we receive your subscription the more copies of "The Farmers Voice" you will receive.

**THE FARMERS VOICE is one of the best farm papers published.** A farmer can ill afford to be without a good farm paper like the "Voice."

As for the INGLENOOK you know what it is, and by subscribing for these two papers your wants will be quite well supplied along their special lines. If you want to see THE FARMERS VOICE, write us for a sample copy. It's free for the asking.

Fill out the enclosed blank and return it to us at once and receive next week's Voice along with your Inglenook.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.**

Enclosed please find \$1.25, for which renew my INGLENOOK subscription for one year and send me THE FARMERS VOICE to Jan. 1, 1906, as per your special offer.

Sincerely,

Name, .....

Post Office, .....

State, .....

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis, .....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 11, 1904.

No. 41.

## FAREWELL TO THE SUMMER.

With noiseless flight the summer days

Flit by, like wild birds speeding

To some far-distant summer clime,

Our futile cries unheeding.

A subtle chillness in the air

Foretells the frost-king's coming;

Though many a flower gives fragrance yet,

And insects still are humming.

Loud from the fields the crickets' song

Tells summer's waning glory;

While, far and wide, the katydid

Repeats her sland'rous story.

Like summer days our years flit by;

No mortal art can stay them.

Like swift-winged birds they take their flight;

No prayers nor tears delay them.

Time's snowflakes settle here and there,

Time's footprints mark our faces.

Those marks, no gentle summer rain,

No summer sun erases.

Yet need we tearfully lament

That summer days are waning,

Neglect their fragrance and their fruits,

Give way to sad complaining?

Life's skies are soft and clear and blue,

Life's fields, with treasures teeming.

O'er fruits and flowers of varied hue,

Life's golden sun is streaming.

Heed not chill winter's stern approach,

Repress each idle murmur.

Beyond his snows, his frost, his gloom,

Faith sees a brighter summer.

—Prof. N. A. Barrett.

\* \* \*

## SEED-THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

*Heroism and foolhardiness are not any blood kin.*

\*

*Multiply murder into war, and you have what some men count valor.*

\*

*An army may be made of many men, but a hero must stand alone.*

*Even ignorance is wise in hiding it's face.*

\*

*Fate is the scape-goat of many a man's failures.*

\*

*If you will catch your ideal, you can show it to better advantage.*

\*

*To be, to be seen, is the motto of the fellow who is not big enough to see.*

\*

*If last night's nightmare was a dream, why be frightened at to-night's shadows?*

\*

*If we could see ourselves as others see us, houses might be furnished without mirrors.*

\*

*Policy is a pretty poor motive sometimes, but it will always move littleness to action.*

\*

*It is not our needs, so much as our neighbor's superfluities, which make us so hankering and discontented.*

\*

*There are some things men learn by what they have not learned, that would be worth knowing in time.*

\*

*If a man starts from where a boy ought to be he would not get very far without going pretty fast.*

\*

*If you think your are "passing time away" or "killing it," remember you are at the other end of the handle.*

\*

*A good thing in your character will not cancel a bad one, but a bad thing in it will cancel many good ones, if you are not careful.*

\*

*If yo' stop in a mudhole yo'll sink, brudder,  
And dat's why I doan' stop, I say.*

*When things go awry,*

*I 'git up dar,' an' try*

*To pull out, fo' I stop, an' go on fudder.*

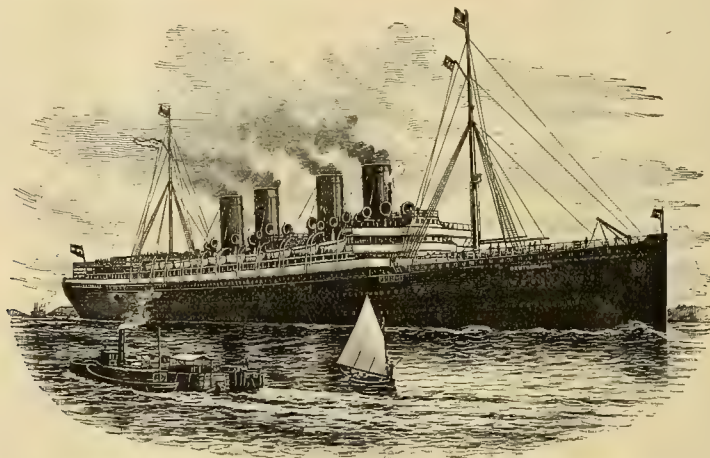
## UNCLE SAM'S OCEAN POST OFFICE.

BY D. L. MILLER.

UNDER President Harrison's administration, John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, was made Postmaster General, and it is a pity that such men as he are not kept at the heads of the Government business departments for a long series of years instead of being changed to meet the requirements of the old political cry, "To the victor belong the spoils." The great Philadelphian took into the Postoffice Department the energy, the common-sense business methods and the integrity that has made him one of our greatest merchants. Always on the alert to improve the postal service he found

Most of the mail was put on board the day before sailing. At the last moment a great mail wagon dashed up to the dock, the belated mail sacks were hastily swung aboard, even as the Leviathan of the sea moved slowly and majestically from her wharf. While the "Deutschland" is plowing the ocean, making as high as 692 miles in twenty-four hours, the mail clerks are all busy distributing, sorting and arranging the mail for its destination. Each one handles some 20,000 letters per day, of eleven hours.

On this voyage Messrs. Magley and Gwinn handled 3,500 pieces of registered mail. Some of the packages made up of bank notes were worth thousands of dollars, while others were of little value. Great care is exer-



THE "DEUTSCHLAND" OF THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

our foreign mail service in great need of help. He had the business foresight to see what was needed and the quick business energy to supply the want. He established an Ocean Postoffice, modeled after the railway mail service, on one of the North German Lloyd's fastest boats. Now the service has been extended and we have offices on the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-American, the White Star and the American lines of fast steamers, and the service has very materially expedited the handling of the mails.

Our present voyage gave us the pleasure of meeting Mr. Homer S. Magley, of Columbia City, Ind., in charge of the mails on the "Deutschland," an efficient officer, and a genial, courteous gentleman, and this is also true of his assistants Messrs. Gwinn and Thompson. The readers of the Nook are indebted to Mr. Magley for the data contained in this article. He showed the writer every possible consideration and every opportunity to examine into the working of the service. What is here given may be regarded as correct. It was written on board the "Deutschland" nearly two thousand miles from New York.

cised in handling the registered mail. Each piece has triplicate receipts, one goes with the article registered to be signed by the receiver, one remains in the office on board the ship and the other goes to the Postoffice at New York. Registered mail on present voyage was arranged for seven different railway offices and six large cities in Germany.

Only the mail for Germany is handled on the trip and of the twenty-two hundred and fifty sacks, four hundred and twenty-two for the Empire were carefully assorted and put in bundles for destination. This work was all done on the voyage by five clerks and two assistants. The sailors bring the sacks of mail from the hold of the ship, empty the contents on large tables in the office and cut the strings about the bundles. After the mail has been properly assorted the sailors consign it to its proper place.

The "Deutschland" sailed from New York Sept. 1, and Tuesday evening, the 7th, the mail for Germany and Northern Europe was all distributed, tied up in sacks, sealed for transportation and placed on deck ready for landing at Plymouth, England. Even the



wift German boat is too slow for Uncle Sam's foreign Sea Post Service. The mail for Northern Europe is taken by fast train, from Plymouth to London, thence via Flushing and Queensboro to the Continent, and six to ten hours before we reach Hamburg, the letters brought over on the "Deutschland" have been distributed in that city. Only letters are expedited in this way. Newspapers, books, etc., are taken to Hamburg on the "Deutschland." Were it not for the Sea Post Service it would take from two to three days longer for letters to reach their destination.

England sends mail only in English boats and as a result it requires an average of two to three days longer for English mail to reach its destination in America than for ours to reach them. We dispatch mail only on the fastest boats on the sea.

One of the rules of the Postal Union is that letters or papers unpaid or partly paid are carried, and double postage collected upon delivery. On this voyage Mr. Magley and his helpers handled over ten thousand unpaid or partly paid letters and about two thousand newspapers in the same class. All of these had to be rated and "postage due" stamped upon them. Here is where the careless and indifferent correspondent gets in his work. He puts a two-cent stamp on a foreign letter instead of a five-cent, and his correspondent pays the extra three cents and also a fine of three cents for the negligence of the party who wrote the letter. The United States collected, last year, over \$400,000 in unpaid postage.

Once upon a time the writer received a heavy mail at Frederickshaven, Denmark. Some of the letters were overweight and should have had ten cent stamps instead of five cent stamps; for these he paid ten cents each and the unpaid postage bill was \$1.40 on the lot. It was a heavy mail.

The Postoffice on board the ship is a very busy place. From early morning until late at night the work goes and when the mail is heavy the night gives but little rest to the weary clerks. Eleven hours a day is the allotted time for work, but with so much work to be done these are often exceeded.

The Letter Sorting office is on the main deck of the ship and occupies a room about 25 x 30 feet. Two port holes supply fresh air, and round about the room are rows of letter cases and open mail sacks, ready to receive what is entrusted to their keeping. In this room all the registered mail is cared for. A room on the lower deck thirty feet square, with rack room for one hundred and fifty open mail sacks, is where newspapers, books, magazines and other mailable articles receive due attention.

The mail clerks make an average of twelve round trips a year. Mr. Magley has crossed the Atlantic sixty-eight times and is making two voyages a month at this time. The government secures for them first-

class passage on the boats, and in everything except sleeping quarters they are well provided for. Four men are crowded into cabins none too large for two. An improvement in this respect should be made. Men who work as hard as these men do and who are constantly on the alert lest mistakes be made, should have ample cabin room.

The "Deutschland" receives about \$600 per ton for letters and \$75 per ton for second-class matter, including books and parcel post. The American line receives \$4 per mile, without reference to the amount of mail carried. These four steamship lines make fifty-two trips a year, and receive for the service \$624,000 annually for carrying mail.

The present voyage has been a most trying one to the Postal Clerks. They had over 2,200 sacks of mail to care for. Over 1,500 were landed at Plymouth, Eng., our first stop, three hundred and fifty at Cherbourg, France, and the rest at Hamburg; this being the heaviest mail ever carried on the "Deutschland."

At Cherbourg, after the boat which came out to meet us to take off mail and passengers, came alongside and was made fast and the gangways placed and fastened, a busy scene was witnessed as the mail bags were hastily passed from the "Deutschland" to the tender. While this was going on, the boats separated and dumped five sacks of mail into the sea. Fortunately only two men were on the gangway and these clung to the framework and by great exertion climbed on board. A boat was sent out after the floating mail sacks; they were brought aboard and the mail clerks opened them, emptied out the water and mail, and put the wet mass into dry sacks. The accident caused us some delay.

The work of the Ocean Postoffice would be greatly lessened if the government insisted upon foreign countries putting up and despatching their mail according to the rules laid down by the Postal Convention. This is not done and the result is that the labor of the clerks is greatly increased and the work materially retarded. Information at hand shows that if our government insists in having this done, the Postal Officials in most foreign countries will gladly put up the mail as it is done in the United States.

It is not an uncommon thing on the west-bound trip to receive from Italy and Greece 70,000 letters loose in the sacks. They were tied in bundles in the start but the work was so carelessly done, and the material used so inferior that the bundles separated, doubtless, before leaving the mailing office.

In all our larger towns and cities mails are made up for all the principal points in Europe, while in turn all the offices in Europe make up mail for but fifteen offices in the United States. Our government is ahead of all Europe in expediting mail to foreign lands and we are proud of her record, but we must take a

back seat when it comes to the mail service at home. Germany, Austria and England all have the Parcel Post by which articles are delivered to patrons, weighing up to twelve pounds, about four hundred percent cheaper than we pay the great express companies at home for the same service. But all of this is another story and the limit of this letter has been reached and there is much of interest left unsaid.

\* \* \*

#### WORLD'S SUBMARINES.

In the near future the world will hear of submarines, or rather submersibles of thousands of tons, if Alan Burgoyne, of the Royal United Service institution prophesies aright. In his idea, the submarine of the future will be a vessel of special type, but with no specialty of form essential, capable of navigating not only on the surface, but also beneath and continuing its course in a direct line for the object it was desired to reach, while retaining stability in every sense, and being under the complete control of its commander. It must also possess the maximum of speed, safety, offensive power and habitability, a trustworthy means of propulsion and a complete independence of all exterior help while in action. He thinks there is no reason why a large submersible should not have a surface speed of twenty-six, or even thirty knots. To the speed under water he attaches slight importance, the present totally submerged speed of seven or eight nautical miles would be ample. It must be capable of submergence, "fully" if badly pressed, "partly" for entering action, and thus presenting as small a target as possible. Submarines at present are open from end to end, hence a single breach fills the whole vessel. They might easily be subdivided into several separate compartments, and a detachable safety boat, capable of holding the entire crew and buoyant enough to rise to the surface, could easily be fitted. In the event of submarines being entangled at sea bottom, there is no means of informing friends above of the predicament. To this end he suggests that the boats be fitted with one or more small buoys capable of being freed by the withdrawal of a retaining rod and connected telephonically with the interior.

\* \* \*

#### COPPER AND ELECTRICITY.

IRON, copper and zinc have been the essential elements in the creation of the industrial and transportation condition of the present age, as well as the mechanical appliances which form so important factors in ministering to the necessities, comforts and conveniences of the present day life. The taking away of gold and silver would reduce the finances of the world to chaos. Iron and copper, however, are the main pillars of the metallic structure, while zinc, in addition to many other virtues, possesses the unique qual-

ity of being the only electrically negative metal, and without it copper, for electrical purposes, would be often useless.

The uses of copper are innumerable, and great industries are dependent upon it which afford direct employment to several thousands of persons, most of whom are skilled workmen, and annually add in wage not less than \$5,000,000 to the wealth of the world. The stone ages of humanity were followed by the bronze age, in which copper and tin were the only metals used. The age of iron followed that of bronze, the steel age of the latter half of the nineteenth century being but a higher development of the iron age.

While iron and steel are maintaining their own position and gaining ground, another metal has arisen to claim at least a portion of the honors of the twentieth century, and copper is the foundation of the electrical age, just as it was the fundamental metal of the age of bronze.

Of the many uses of copper its application in the many electrical devices is the most important. In the hands of Franklin and Volta electricity was little more than a plaything, while to-day it has become one of the prime factors of life, and the uses that we consider multifarious and the installations that we deem immense are but the precursors of greater things, of which we may sometimes dream, and from which an substantial fabric the flash of genius and the fires of labor will bring forth the perfect fruit.

A full enumeration of the electrical uses of copper would require volumes. The metal is an integral factor in all electrical installations. And as the use of electricity is daily increasing it necessitates a corresponding increase in the use of copper.

\* \* \*

THE highest pay which a woman can draw in the German telephone offices is \$357, which is said to afford a comfortable living in Germany, but it is a low wage compared to that to be obtained in England, where experienced telephone clerks get \$600 and the chief supervisors are paid as high as \$2,550. In Germany, however, it must be noted that women on their withdrawal from active labor after the prescribed number of years of faithful work are awarded a government pension on the same plane with the men.

\* \* \*

BUSINESS is done largely on faith. The man who establishes a reputation for not being worthy of trust and confidence will find many obstacles in his way. On the other hand the one who is known to be honest, industrious and true will find all ready to give him a helping hand. The man who is known to be dishonest, although wealthy, is shunned by good business men. They want cash from him. They do not want him on their books.



## TUBERCULOSIS.

BY C. E. CARNEY, M. D.

TUBERCULOSIS is an infectious, communicable disease due to the bacillus tuberculosis of Koch, who discovered it, and made his investigation public at Berlin in 1882.

*Definition.* A chronic disease caused by bacillus tuberculosis. It may be local or general, and may involve any organ and almost any tissue in the body. When resulting in the lung, deposits of tubercle structure which in turn undergo ulceration and softening which results in a septic infection, are characterized by progressive failure of health, fever, cough, emaciation and exhaustion.

*Causes.* Hereditary and acquired susceptibility to the influence of Tuberculosis. It is questionable if an individual is born with Pulmonary Tuberculosis. General predisposition may be inherited directly from parents who have themselves suffered from Tuberculosis or from those who, in consequence of alcoholism, or any other constitutional vice, have transmitted a feeble constitution to their children. Inherited predisposition is exceedingly common, and signifies a diminished resistance to the cells of the body to tuberculosis infection. General predisposition includes the individual's surroundings in so far as they affect the constitution and lower the general vitality. People in the cities where they are crowded in tenements are more frequently affected than those who have had the best surroundings, not only because of their increased chances of exposure, but also from their feeble resistance.

A local predisposition is created by any diseased condition of the mucous membranes or organs most exposed to infection, such as Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Catarrhal inflammations of the mucous membranes of the nose and of the pharynx. It may develop as a cause of one of the acute infectious diseases, particularly measles and influenza. Therefore it may be seen that no age is exempt from tuberculosis.

*Delphi, Ind.*

\* \* \*

## NEW SUN SPOTS.

PROF. STENZEL announces to the scientific world that since August 22 he has observed on the southern hemisphere of the sun several exceptionally large and numerous small spots. Since the disappearance, on July 27, of the last of the extensive June and July groups of spots, these products of condensation still continued to show themselves, but they invariably remained small and inconspicuous.

On the night of August 21 and 22, however, there appeared on the southern spot zone, on the eastern

edge, an extensive stretch of eruptions of brilliant radiance, which were visible only near the edge of the sun, and afterward these could be recognized therein by day spots which, through spherical shortenings, were in form similar to lines. As further advance was made toward the center of the sun's meridian, the group of spots increased in size, and soon took enormous dimensions. On August 27 the group assumed the curious shape of a beautifully-formed garland, which showed in its western part a huge black mass like a rosette, and consisted of very numerous single spots. On August 28, when the group already had the center of the sun behind it, it possessed a total length of 69,489 miles.

This gigantic area of eruption was followed in the south spot zone at an interval of two days by a smaller eruption with a black spot of still very respectable size, and this was followed by a third in the same zone of likewise large dimensions, having one main spot and several smaller spots, which had extended, by August 28, three days after its appearance, over a distance of from 34,740 miles to 38,601 miles. Also in the northern spot zone, with a length of almost the same as the area of eruption first described, there appeared several small spots, so that simultaneously there were four groups observable. Prof. Stenzel counted on the sun's disk, so far as the weather allowed him, six independent sun spots in 1901, seven in 1902, 36 in 1903, and up to August 28, this year, 72.

\* \* \*

## SATAN'S LEGACY.

THERE is only one spot on the earth's surface that has actually been willed, deeded and bequeathed to His Satanic Majesty. This spot lies four miles and a half south of Helsingfors, Finland. A few years ago Lara Huilariene died in the little town of Pielisjarvi, in the above-named country, leaving considerable property in the shape of landed estate. How he had come into possession of so much land no one seemed to know, but as he was a very bad citizen it was generally admitted that he was in league with Wintahausu (Satan), and that they had many business deals with each other. This somewhat startling opinion was verified when among old Huilariene's papers a certified warranty deed was found which deeded to Satan all his earthly possessions. The will was to the same effect. The family have repeatedly tried to break the will, but so far have been unsuccessful; thus the records plainly show that His Sulphuric Majesty has a legal right and title to some excellent ground in the near vicinity of Helsingfors. The simple people of the neighborhood have changed the course of the road which formerly skirted the Huilariene homestead and declare that they would not enter the possessions of Satan & Co. for all the money that the three estates would bring.

## FORTY REASONS WHY I AM NOT A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

"Ephraim feedeth on the wind and followeth after the east wind."

No. 1. I am not a Christian Scientist because Rev. Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy has written a so-called book entitled "Science and Health." Further reasons might seem superfluous to those who have read it; but there are others for the more fortunate.

No. 2. Because Mrs. Eddy says, "God never created matter"—whereas the Bible says, "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." This sad conflict of authorities might account for the spread of skepticism, if Mrs. Eddy did not modestly add, "Nothing we can say or believe regarding matter is true, except that matter is unreal." This ability to correct the Bible with ease and assurance shows how carefully Mrs. Eddy must have read the newspapers from before the creation.

No. 3. Because Mrs. Eddy, reasoning (?) by inversion, says, "There is no pain in truth, and no truth in pain;" "There is no matter in mind and no mind in matter."

No. 4. I am not a Christian Scientist because the Rev. Mrs. M. B. G. Eddy informs us that sin, sickness and death are "delusions" from which Christian Science can free us. Of course Christian Scientists admit that these things are "apparent" to those confined to the realms of sense; and (to use Mrs. Eddy's logic) they are not apparent to those in the realms of non-sense.

No. 5. Because Rev. M. B. G. Eddy's remarks about death bear so striking a resemblance to the words of Satan in Gen. 3:4, "And the serpent said unto the woman, 'Ye shall not surely die'"—only apparently.

No. 6. Because Christian Scientists, like Sadducees, do not believe in angels, and like the Pharisees, they thank God they are not sinners like other men.

No. 7. Because of the following quotation from "Science and Health," which but thinly disguises the author's excruciating modesty—"The perusal of the author's publication heals sickness constantly. If patients sometimes seem worse from reading this book; the change may arise from the alarm of the physician or may mark the crisis of the disease. Perseverance in its perusal has generally healed them completely."

Curing bodies which have no existence, through reading her immaterial book (price 3 fiat dollars) reminds one of the snake which slowly disappeared by swallowing his tail. Nothing but a promise of health could induce anyone to wade through this book, but, certainly, as Satan said, "All that a man hath will he give for his life."

No. 8. I am not a Christian Scientist because Mrs. Eddy says, "He who is ignorant of hygienic law is

more receptive of spiritual power." This precludes a person of even average intelligence or cleanliness from becoming a great success as a Christian Scientist,—but of course where ignorance is bliss and money, 'twere folly to be otherwise.

The danger of teaching physiology to a Christian Scientist is proved by Mrs. Eddy's statement that "you can even educate a healthy horse so far in physiology that he will take cold without his blanket. The epileptic is a humanly evolved ailment which a wild horse might never have." Thus, like the wild ass, "the fool is happy that he knows no more."

No. 9. I am not a Christian Scientist, because the Bible says, "Thou shalt not kill," and the police in most cities seem unable to distinguish the effects of practicing Christian Science from the results of other methods of suicide and murder.

No. 10. Because St. Paul had an incurable affliction which he considered real, and also himself had cured many real people, and knew almost as much as Mrs. Eddy on some subjects.

No. 11. Because it has been observed that although those addicted to Christian Science do not, like other people, die, still sooner or later, even without the help of doctors, they experience a difficulty in living longer.

No. 12. Because Mrs. Eddy's book says we need to be free from the "sense of sin;" but not from the sinful soul. The practical advantage of this state of mind can be readily understood by anyone who has ever felt at all hampered by a conscience, or fear of the penitentiary. Solomon says, "Fools make a mock at sin," and one of Shakespeare's fools, who was evidently a Christian Scientist, said of conscience—"I'll not meddle with it; it is a dangerous thing; it makes a man a coward; it fills one full of obstacles; it made me once restore a purse of gold; it beggars any man that keeps it; it is turned out of all towns and cities for a dangerous thing."

No. 13. I am not a Christian Scientist because Mrs. Eddy says that except for "mortal mind," strychnine would be as harmless for babes as milk (city milk of course). Just what the result would be if everyone had lost his "mortal mind" and "sense of sin" and common sense, is perhaps apparent only to those in that condition; still it is doubtful whether strychnine and mud would ever become a popular food for infants.

No. 14. Because a person who believes absolutely that matter, sin and suffering are really unreal, and who therefore never felt a pang of pain or conscience, can logically have no more human sympathy than a dead Turk.

No. 15. Because denying the reality of matter is no so cheap an anti-fat remedy as might be imagined if one has to pay five phantom dollars to an ethereal doctor per each alleged thing or treatment.

No. 16. Because Mrs. Eddy's book says, "Adam



is a-dam (*i. e.*, an obstruction); this suggests the thought of something fluid, of mortal mind in solution." This delicious imbecility rather suggests the thought that somebody's "mortal mind" is in dissolution; but since we are told this book "is not the work of human pen," Mrs. Eddy is of course "not responsible."

No. 17. I do not believe in Christian Science because it teaches that Adam fell up, *i. e.*, "evolution is the law of life;" for instance, whereas in the time of Balaam only one dumb ass was able to speak, now there are many advocates of Christian Science.

No. 18. Because a Christian Scientist who thought herself "all mind," lost her mind;—the danger of thus attaining nothingness should be a warning to all Christian Scientists who have not already so disposed of both mind and body.

No. 19. Because so many matter-of-fact Christian Scientists wear theoretical clothes and transparent eyeglasses to improve the appearance of merely apparent matter, which disappears when examined in the light of Christian Science; and also run up large grocery bills in fattening immaterial no-bodies.

No. 20. Because I have learned the difference between "poise" and avoirdupois since seating myself with indecent haste upon an illusive banana peel, twisting my spiritual spinal column on the subjective sidewalk, and forgetting to murmur, "Sit still my soul! thou at least must not lose thy composure nor thy awareness of the eternal immaterialities;" for the Rev. Mrs. M. B. G. Eddy says, "Bones have only the substantiality of thought—they are only an appearance" —"Man is indestructible and eternal—hence no breakage can really occur." "I have no fear that matter can ache, swell or be inflamed"—"I am not hurt!"

No. 21. Because a Christian Scientist says, "Nothing can resist the power of thought"—except, perhaps, green apples and the solar system.

No. 22. I am not a Christian Scientist because the Bible calls the Devil the father of lies, whereas a book on Christian Science trying to defend its ancestry, says, "a lie is all the devil there is," and then proceeds to create enough lies to make several herds of swine rush violently down a steep place into the sea and be choked.

No. 23. I am not a Christian Scientist, because if I believed death were only "apparent," I should be unable fully to enjoy attending the Rev. Mrs. ——— "apparent" funeral.

No. 24. I am not a Christian Scientist because the alleged cures of nominal ailments prove nothing since many more "mind cures" have been effected by kissing remnants of supposed saints, and by bathing in the sacred sewer of Mecca, and by doctors of medicine, than by reading Mrs. Eddy's book of dogmatic incoherencies (price three imaginary dollars). Any one

of the first three methods would be far more certain and agreeable; but "there is no accounting for tastes."

No. 25. I am not a Christian Scientist because Mrs. Eddy claims originality for her conceits, whereas it has been well said, she "revives the condemned falsehoods of the Arians, the Nestorians, the Sibyllians and the Docetæ and fuses them together into one monstrous and inconsistent heresy." Still we would not degrade the term heresy by applying it to Christian Science (pagan nonsense) any more than to the gold fever or Tiddle-de-winks.

No. 26. Because Mrs. Eddy says, "The property of alcohol is to intoxicate, but if the 'common thought' of the majority had endowed it with nourishing quality, like milk, it would produce a similar effect." This unique application of the principle of "majority rule," shows how a spirituous Christian Scientist can get apparently drunk with "no sense of sin," by putting the blame on the "common thought" of the un-spiritual majority outside this fool's Paradise, where conscience and rheumatism are called by other names.

No. 27. Because Mrs. Eddy's book of prepared mush, which explains how to be bald and not believe it, says, "Heat and cold are products of mind," so that a Christian Scientist not having a mind, is never too hot or too cold. This fancied independence of the weather bureau explains why so many Christian Scientists seemingly enjoy the climate of Boston and Chicago.

No. 28. I do not believe in Christian Science because it is a vain attempt to restore the happy days of old, before the invention of microbes and the Polychrome Bible.

No. 29. Because Mrs. Eddy's book says, "Food neither strengthens nor weakens the body." This is another illustration of the ease with which her book disposes of the most familiar facts, and that, too, without disturbing the credulity of her well-dressed, self-satisfied followers.

No. 30. Because the Bible says, "The legs of the lame are unequal," and therefore since I acquired an "apparent" wooden leg I cannot conscientiously say, "I am whole despite outward appearances;" nor can I "solemnly affirm that the injured member is well, strong and beautiful."

No. 31. I am not a Christian Scientist because "dux femina facti" (the leader was a woman), and the world has never yet recovered from woman's first attempt at leadership, (*c. f.* Spiritualism and the Fox (y) Sisters; the revival of theosophy and Madame Blavatsky).

No. 32. Because the Bible says, "Let your women keep silence in the churches," whereas Mrs. Eddy, with perhaps greater foresight, disregards this requirement as impracticable.

No. 33. Because it would give the Sphinx hysterics to hear a Christian Scientist say, after working three hours on a Thanksgiving dinner, in a vain attempt to fill an immaterial stomach having no apparent limits: "My mortal body is nothing but a belief and an illusion; I am all spirit and no-body; I did not eat that third piece of mince pie because it tasted good, for 'physical sensation is nothing,' nor to sustain life, for 'food neither strengthens nor weakens the body,' and 'death is an acquired, not a natural, habit.'"

No. 34. Because Mrs. Eddy has made a "Key to the Scriptures," which as a Bible commentary is far superior to the *New York World*.

No. 35. Because Mrs. Eddy's book says "audible prayer to a personal God is a hinderance"—to a Christian Scientist; but our prayers are intended to be a hinderance—to Satan.

No. 36. Because Mrs. Eddy's "parody on logic" says, "The blood, heart, lungs, brains, etc., have nothing to do with life."

No. 37. Because Christian Scientists employ a nomenclature of Emersonian phrases in which the expression of ideas is carefully avoided. In this way they can evade all arguments and most indictments for manslaughter.

No. 38. Because Christian Science teaches that "evil is an illusion and an error:" whereas the Bible says "if we say we have no sin we deceive ourselves,"—but not the public.

No. 39. Because Christian Scientists have resolved to reject the testimony of the senses and therefore "they will not believe, though one rose from the dead." This indifference to facts reminds one of the Irishman's remark about the dead snake which continued to move its tail: "He's dead, but he ain't conscious of it yet."

No. 40. I am not a Christian Scientist because Christian Science substitutes rhetoric for logic, fanaticism for philosophy, poetical high license for reason, mystical swash for Scriptural truth, and a Metaphysical-Painkiller for Christianity.—*Frederick Erdman, in Ram's Horn.*

\* \* \*

#### SHIFTLESS TRICKS FOR A FARMER.

To try to farm without manure.

To plant more acres than can be taken care of.

To work with poor tools, and to sow poor seed.

To buy at public sales what is not needed, because it sells cheap.

It is shiftless to keep poor stock. A poor cow eats as much as a good one.

To lounge about stores and groceries when it is possible to be doing something at home.

To raise frogs and mosquitoes in the front yard.

To have a pig-wallow in the road near the gate.

To allow the hogs and sheep to wander at their own sweet will over their owner's and his neighbor's premises.

To cut the wood for the kitchen fire day by day and then burn it green. It is worse to leave it for the wife to cut.

To let the cattle fodder themselves at the haystack. It saves a little labor, but the waste will make their owner poor.

To have the outhouse and well near each other. They should never be less than 200 feet apart. The outhouse should be below not above the well.

To leave tools of any kind lying out in the weather to put them away uncleaned, or to loan them to shiftless and careless neighbors.

To turn the cattle out into the bare fields in cold weather when there is nothing for them to eat there, and they lose flesh shivering in the cold.

It is shiftless to allow weeds to occupy any portion of the farm, and very shiftless to allow bushes to occupy several rods of ground along the fence rows.

To plant an orchard and then to allow cattle to browse the trees; to leave vacant places in a young orchard; to allow a young orchard to remain in grass.

It is short-sighted policy to elect to the township and county offices the men who can not support themselves in the ordinary pursuits of life. It is also costly.

It is a thoughtless and a very dangerous thing for a farmer to put his name on any paper presented by a stranger. Also, to go on the notes of friends and neighbors.

It is reckless to buy trees of an utter stranger; also, groceries, spices, and such articles as can be easily adulterated. Nine times out of ten one will be cheated by so doing.

It is a shiftless trick to employ the teacher who will work for the least wages. It is as bad to leave a family of boys and girls to grow up without good books and papers.

To wade through mud to the barn and outbuildings when good dry paths can so easily be made. To pay heavy doctor's bills for wife and children because their feet became wet through lack of good paths.

It is a heartless thing for a farmer to allow his wife to work sixteen or eighteen hours, when his own work is completed in ten hours. On the farm as elsewhere husband and wife should be "equal partners."

To have no garden and to buy stale vegetables of a huckster. It is nearly as bad to have a miserable little garden, which the good wife and her girl painfully weed, and secure a few stunted vegetables, when



A FAST freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Cumberland, Md., Sept. 23, struck a wagon loaded with seven hundred and fifty pounds of dynamite at a crossing. The engineer and fireman were killed and many houses wrecked.

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THE report that peace had been declared between the Uruguayan government and the Revolutionists under General Munez was confirmed at Buenos Ayres last Sunday. It is anticipated that foreign governments will file heavy claims for damages to their residents.

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ADOLPH J. LICHTSTERN, a broker on the board of trade, retired from business, having cleared two and a half millions in two deals. His fortune before was two millions. Any thoughtful person can see at a glance the enormity of crime in such business.

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WORK in the plants of Deering, McCormick and Plano divisions of the International Harvester Company, which had been closed since Sept. 10, was resumed Monday on the open shop basis. The 9,000 employes went back to their old places as individuals, and agreed to reductions in pay of ten to twenty per cent, and a fifty-seven-and-a-half-hour week. Nevertheless a meeting of the unions was called to consider the situation.

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THE theory that Rhodesia was the country from which King Solomon obtained his gold, is gaining ground. Recent explorations at Great Zimbabwe confirm this report. It is said to date to 1000 B. C., and that it belonged to a race who were the gold purveyors of the world.

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ONE hundred and fifty firemen, including the chief, in a desperate battle of sixteen hours with the lurid flames which consumed the Cudahy packing house, of New York City, were several times overcome by the fumes of ammonia and the gases from soft coal. The cellars contained upwards of four hundred tons of coal which was a solid mass of fire. Immediately in connection was the ice plant which supplied ammonia to the packing house through pipes. The fumes from this chemical mowed down the firemen like a Gatling gun. It is estimated that the loss is three hundred thousand.

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TOM McCauley, President of the International Mercantile agency, which struck the rocks of financial disaster a few days ago, is supposed to be hiding in Chicago with a million dollars on his person and that he is not hunting Brazil as was supposed.

WILLIAM WALDORF, pastor, sailed from New York to London on the S. S. Celtic, Sept. 30. He had thirty-nine pieces of ordinary baggage besides a mysterious iron-bound strong box, which was taken directly to his cabin. People who are extravagant with their conjectures think the little box was stuffed with securities.

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THE funeral of Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, took place Monday, Oct. 3. The President sent the following message to the family: "Accept my most profound sympathy. The loss is not yours only, but of all those who believe in the lofty standard of purity, integrity and fearlessness in public life."

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THE entire family of Harrison Standiford, consisting of eight members, is lying at the point of death at their home at English, Ind., as a result of having been poisoned by drinking water from a newly-dug well. Upon examination health officers found the water to be loaded with copperas.

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MISS CLYTIE GRIGGS, a seventeen-year-old "Hello girl," of Kansas City, received a letter from a lawyer at Cape Nome, Alaska, saying that her aunt had died there leaving an estate of a half million.

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GEORGE WASHINGTON BRADLEY, ninety-seven years old, said to have been the oldest confederate veteran, died at St. Louis while on a visit to the Fair. His home was in Houston, Texas.

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TIMBERMEN say that recent forest fires in Oregon have destroyed seven million dollars' worth of timber.

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AT Belgrade, Servia, on Sept. 21, Peter Karageorgevitch, the chosen successor of Draga and Alexander, the murdered queen and king of the Servians, was crowned. Although numerous threats were made to take the new king's life, the affair went off without any hostile demonstration. Although all the powers had instructed their ministers to attend, except the Russian government, the Russian newspapers express the kindest sentiments toward Servia and her ruler.

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EIGHTY negroes were driven from the town of South Fork, Ky., by a mob after a negro woman who had stabbed a farmer's wife.

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AMERICAN engineers have found a way of diverting the waters of the Chagres river in the Pacific so as to eliminate the difficult problem of dealing with that turbulent stream in the construction of the Panama Canal.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## THE FLIGHT AND PLUMAGE OF BIRDS.

WE now close the discussion of the order of Insectesores; not that we are done, but we have studied a sufficient number to show how each may be studied with profit. Before we pass to the study of Natatores, or swimmers, we give one lesson upon the flight and color of birds in general, and to the student of Ornithology, the flight of birds, and the motion of the wings peculiar to the different tribes, will form an interesting subject for observation. To the practiced eye, this is quite a sure indication of the class to which the bird belongs.

By those who are familiar with the easy and unrestrained flight of the Eagle, he is at once recognized. Now he soars in graceful curves at an immense height, as though intent on viewing the whole earth beneath him,—then with unmoving wings glides



Swallow.



Golden Eagle



Ostrich



Vulture.

tion of the wings is rapid and steady; sometimes in long-continued flight their course is slightly undulating. The Humming Bird darts with the swiftness of an arrow, and the vibrations of its wings are so incessant as to render them almost invisible; while the Heron and the Crane wheel their heavy bodies through the air with a slow but steady flapping of a pair of ample, curving wings, their heads drawn in towards the body, and their long legs following like a rudder.

It is very evident that the very shape of the wings, and the arrangement and texture of the feathers composing them, must have a material effect upon the flight of birds. A long, pointed, flat wing, with stiff and close-set primaries, is undoubtedly best adapted to rapidity of motion. This will be most observable in the Swallow, the Humming Bird, and the Night Hawk, which of all birds are the most remarkable for the nimbleness and agility of their movements. How beautifully does the Swallow skim over the meadows and lakes, or mount aloft in the air, now wheeling to the one side and then darting like an arrow to the other! And how graceful are the antics of the Night Hawk as he pitches his aerial summer sets, or gambols with matchless ease across the sky!

The Woodpecker describes, in its course through the air, a waving line, which is in consequence of the wings being alternately closed and expanded at intervals during flight. The Sparrows also perform a zizzag course, rising and falling first to the one side and then to the other. In the Fly-catchers the mo-

It will be observed that the wings of birds of rapid flight are seldom very concave beneath; on the contrary, they are generally quite flat when extended. This flatness, although it contributes to the velocity of motion as the bird sweeps along, destroys to a great extent the power of direct ascent. Where the wings are of a moderate length and concave, as in



the Owl, and composed of loose, soft feathers, the flight is buoyant and noiseless, and quite different from that of the Falcon, the feathers being too soft and yielding to produce any whistling or rushing noise. A short, rounded, concave wing, is mostly peculiar to birds of terrestrial habits, as it will at once be seen that this form is least adapted to extensive progress through the air. The wings of the Partridge and of the Pheasant are of this shape.

Appendages of various kinds are occasionally attached to the wings of birds:—the direct uses of these cannot be readily ascertained. We must therefore



conclude that they were designed rather as ornaments than to minister to the comfort or convenience of the bird. In the Leona Night Jar, a bird allied to the Night Hawk, and a native of Africa, from the center of the upper wing coverts issues a slender flowing shaft about twenty inches in length, and tipped for about five inches with a broad web. In some the scapularies are elongated into delicate and graceful plumes, as in the Heron and Crane.

While, as has been shown, most birds possess the power of flight in a greater or less degree, yet there are a few species to which it has been wholly denied. This is in consequence of two separate peculiarities in the development of those organs which are so nicely adapted to their aerial habits. In the Ostrich and Emu we see merely the rudiment of a wing, destitute of the ordinary bony and muscular structure; and in the Penguin and Auk, the wing, although possessed of considerable muscular power, is converted into an organ of aquatic progression, and is covered with close, stiff, and scale-like feathers.

The tail also exerts considerable influence in guiding the motions of the bird through the air, acting as a rudder to direct its course, and it also assists greatly in preserving a proper equilibrium, both in motion and while at rest. The form of the tail differs widely in different species; perhaps there is no other part of its plumage in which so great a diversity exists, and often the male and female are so unlike in this respect as scarcely to be recognized as being different sexes of the same bird.

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#### TOADS TWENTY DOLLARS EACH.

THE wonderful insect-killing capacity of the toad is known in a general way to the enlightened few. An imported colony of toads may be the salvation of a flower garden. We now have some interesting figures which show that every toad in the garden may be worth twenty dollars or more. Many gardeners give their children a cent a piece for every cutworm destroyed, considering this is a low estimate for the damage caused by these insects. From May 1 to August 1 a toad may destroy 2,160 cutworms, which it would cost \$21.60 to destroy by hand. English gardeners are said to pay as much as \$25 per 100 for toads for colonizing purposes.

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#### THE ALBINO AGAIN.

THERE is a short article in the September 6th issue of the INGLENOOK, in which some doubts are expressed as to there ever having existed such a thing as a white or "albino" robin. In the summer of 1897, while camping with a party of friends near Mount Vernon, Ohio, I caught with my own hands an albino robin. The bird was not quite full grown, and was pure white, without a fleck of color on breast or wings. It was beyond question a robin, and not a young dove or pigeon, because the mother



robin, an ordinary looking redbreast, fluttered pitifully about me with cries of fear, while I carried her fledgling to camp.

I kept the bird during the day, but as I could not feed it, I gave it its liberty and never saw it again. An article describing my capture of this albino robin was published in the Mount Vernon papers at the time, and is now in my possession, to settle the doubts of unbelievers.

ADELAIDE MCKEE KOONS.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### OLD-FASHIONED APPLE CUTTINGS.

BY MAMIE VINEY.

WHO has not heard some old grandmother give a description of the times of long ago when they were girls? Of how they would ask a dozen or two young couples to meet at their house some evening, and would have ten or twelve bushels of apples piled on the floor in a heap ready to begin the apple-cutting. Of course it would not hurt the floor as they had no carpets in those days to be careful of, and generally had but the one room for everything, so, of course, the crowd must be according to the accommodations they could give. After all were seated in a circle and each supplied with a knife and a pan of apples the work would begin. Of course much talking and laughing went on with the apple cutting and sometimes the cores would be forgotten.

A tub was placed in the center of the circle to receive the apples after they were peeled, quartered and cored. When the tubs would get full they were carried to a scaffold prepared for them with long boards about two feet wide to be set in the sun to dry. It took a long time for them to dry in the sun and every night they were piled up, one big board above the other to keep the dew off and if it rained they must be covered better yet.

When the apples were all cut, the hostess would pass the pie as was the custom. When this part of the exercises was over, then came the "bussin'-bee" or "kissing party" as it was called. All chose partners and played games until the parents thought it time for all to go to bed, when the crowd would disperse, going on horseback or on foot as they had come, instead of in fine buggies and runabouts as they do now. Instead of the good old-time jolly apple-cuttings now we have to hire help to get our apples cut or anything else we want done. How the greed for money has changed our lives from the simple ways of our fore-parents, and now we hardly know who our neighbors are, because we are so selfish and unsociable.

And the same is true of our religious lives; instead of the pure, trustful lives our foreparents lived, we are never satisfied, always complaining, not seeing the countless blessings pouring continually on our unthankful beings.

*College Corner, Ohio.*

### SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES.

AMONG the simple home remedies which the house mother will find most efficacious hot water stands first, for many are the aches and pains which it will relieve.

A sudden sore throat will be relieved almost miraculously by the application of hot water cloths, and a swallow of hot water held in the mouth for a few seconds will often relieve a sick headache. Applications of hot water cloths to the soles of the feet and the back of the neck will soothe a nervous headache almost immediately; the patient should be kept very quiet, and allowed to fall asleep if this is possible.

Rheumatism and neuralgia are nearly always caused by the patient taking cold, and pieces of flannel of suitable size wrung out of hot salt water and applied to the seat of the pain will relieve the agony without resorting to drugs. Toothache and earache will often respond to this treatment when the use of dry heat or a hot water bottle has no effect. The pain which a small boy suffers after indulging in green apples is a symptom, not a disease, and a simple remedy, such as a tablespoonful of castor oil, is all that is necessary; to relieve the pain apply towels wrung from hot water, one after the other, until relief is obtained. If hot water applications are used at all they must be continuous and the change of cloth be made before the one in use has cooled. If the applications are allowed to cool upon the sufferer they are worse than no treatment at all.

It is said that filling the ear with warm, but not hot water, and then, after allowing the water to run out, plugging the orifice with a bit of cotton wet with glycerin, and sprinkled with red pepper, will cure a severe earache when everything else fails. Since earache and toothache are the result of exposure to the cold, the patient should be placed in a comfortable position, near a radiator, or hot fire, and allowed to keep very quiet so he can fall asleep.

Salt is another simple home remedy whose properties are not always appreciated. Warm salt water, held in the mouth, will stop the flow of blood caused by a drawn tooth, and will cure a toothache many times when other remedies fail. It is also useful as a gargle for sore throat and hoarseness, and salt water drawn up into the nostrils every morning will arrest the further development of catarrh.

Tepid water and salt form an excellent emetic which is also harmless when given to a person who has taken poison; this same mixture may be used



with good effect as an eye wash for weak eyes. Small doses of salt, repeated from time to time, are said to be efficacious in arresting a hemorrhage, and nose-bleed can be stopped many times by sponging the face and neck in cold salt water.

When children are given nuts of any kind for dessert, they should be well salted, for not only does this make them more palatable, but more digestible, as well, and prevents the colic which is so often caused by eating too many nuts.

Every one knows the tonic quality of salt used in the daily bath, but not only does it act as a tonic on the skin, but will clear and brighten a sallow complexion.

When changing the stockings after the feet have been wet, rub the soles with salt, preferably warm salt that has been heated in the oven, and no ill results will follow the exposure. Bathing the feet with cold salt and water is also good to prevent the usual consequences of an exposure to wet weather.

A little salt mixed with powdered chalk and orris in equal quantities makes an excellent toothpowder, and salt mixed with ordinary dentifrice will harden and strengthen the gums. A pinch of salt held in the mouth and swallowed slowly as it dissolves is used by many singers and public speakers as a simple and effective means of clearing the throat.

One should make a practice of trying simple remedies for the ordinary ills of life, and of all home remedies none are more worthy a trial than these two.

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#### THE HOUSEWIFE'S VACATION.

VACATION time is two-thirds over. Most members of the family have already taken their two weeks of freshening up and the last trips are being planned for.

Has mother's vacation been arranged? A vacation! You can see her raising her hands in protest at the bare suggestion that she should require an outing or that money should be expended upon her.

"Why should I go away?" she deprecates. "Father really ought to take that ocean trip; he's looking so fagged out, and the boys have been working steadily for a year. The girls have never seen anything of their country and they really ought to begin traveling a little. I haven't been working except around the house. I may take a trip with father next year. I really don't feel the need of one this summer."

In reality, if any one is in need of two weeks of change it is she who has been in charge of a house for a twelve month and a day.

The families of the mothers should rise up and insist upon a vacation for them.

Where shall the housewife go to recuperate?

The mother will gain real rest and strength just in proportion as her vacation be in contrast to her or-

dinary surroundings and occupation. If she lives in the country the most good will be gained by a trip to some city to enjoy its churches, libraries, art galleries and excitement. If she live in the city let her go where the view of ocean, mountain or country seems boundless and suggestive of peace. When she returns to her home there will be roses in her cheeks and light in her eyes. Father in his natural obtuseness will wonder how a week or two could bring back so much of her girlish charm.

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#### TOMATO JAM.

SELECT sound, ripe tomatoes, throw them into boiling water for a minute or two, and slip off their skins. Cut them small, and cook them very slowly in preserving kettle until soft. Then rub them through a sieve with a wooden spoon. Weigh the pulp and to each pound allow one pound of loaf sugar and the juice and grated peel of one lemon. Cook together, allowing it to boil quickly until the fruit looks clear and rich. Turn into dry hot jars and seal. If the flavor of ginger is liked one tablespoonful may be added to each peck of tomatoes.

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#### PRESERVED TOMATOES.

SELECT firm, even-sized tomatoes. Scald and peel carefully, and allow one thinly-sliced lemon and one pound of sugar to each pound of tomatoes. Put them in layers in a stone jar and let set over night. In the morning gently pour off the juice into preserving kettle, and boil it to a rich syrup. Then skim carefully, add the tomatoes, and simmer gently until clear. Seal when cold. The yellow pear-shaped tomatoes have a delightful flavor and make a very handsome preserve.

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#### SWEET PICKLED CUCUMBERS.

PREPARE and quarter ripe cucumbers, take out the seeds, and lay in brine for nine days, stirring every day. Then take from the brine and leave in clear water for one day. Lay them next in alum water (a lump of alum the size of a hickory nut to a gallon of water) over night. Make a syrup in the proportion of three pints of brown sugar to one quart of good cider vinegar, and two tablespoonfuls each of stick cinnamon, mace and peppercorns tied in a piece of muslin. Skim the syrup carefully, lay in the cucumbers (there should be sufficient syrup to cover them) and simmer very gently for fifteen minutes.

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If Mt. Everest, 29,002 feet, were set down in the Nero Deep, 31,614 feet, there would still be nearly one-half mile of water above its summit.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

WHEN we got to the shore the boys tied the boat to the post that wuz along the bank and Mr. Marshall gave them a padlock to fasten it with so that nobody could use it until we came back, for they might take it away and 'nen leave us an old dirty boat or leaky one in its place.

'Nen we went up to the tent and Grandma and Mrs. Marshall got out their basketfuls of good things which they brought along from home and Frank built a fire out of some sticks and brush that wuz close to the tent. 'Nen Luke and Frank took the scales off of some of those fish we got and Mabel and her mamma fried them for our suppers, and my, but they wuz good. Grandma said, "It always makes me hungry to go a-fishing," and Mrs. Marshall said she guessed we were all hungry. It seemed so funny to use the fire out in the woods for a stove and to get water from the lake instead of the well. After the dishes wuz washed there wuz a whole lot of little children from some other tents, came over to play with Luke and me, and we played ring-around-the-rosy and drop-the-handkerchief and whole lots of games until we were nearly all tired out.

When we sat down to rest a little we heard the nicest music and when we listened we found out that it wuz the people who wuz in the boats way, way out on the lake, they sang the mostest pretty songs like, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," "Rescue the Perishing," "Sweet Galilee," "Let Your Lower Lights be Burning," and they had the prettiest red, green and blue lights on their boats and we all sat there and listened until we pretty near went to sleep and Grandma said she thought it wuz time for us all to be in bed. 'Nen we had a time fixing the beds. Of course Grandma had to sleep on one of the good cots, and Mr. and Mrs. Marshall had their cots too, but us children had to make our beds out of the blankets and coverlets on the ground. So Mabel and I had ours in one corner and Frank and Luke theirs in the other, and when we wuz all tucked in snug, Mr. Marshall fastened down the door of the tent and said, "Now let's see who can go to sleep the quickest, and dream about catching the biggest fish." So we all tried to go to sleep, but it wuz not long until I heard something go "wooz-oòz-zuuz-wuz" and 'nen something bit me hard on the cheek

and I hollered "bumblebees," 'cause I thought of those bumblebees that wuz down in our playhouse in the woods, and Grandma begin to laugh and said, "Those are not bumblebees, honey, they are mosquitoes." 'Nen I said, "What is skeeters?" 'Nen Frank he had to laugh and he said, "Girl, don't you have skeeters in town?"

It wuz not long until the skeeters began to bite all of them and Mrs. Marshall said, "Well, I can't stand this, we'll have to do something," and Grandma said, "We'll have to make a smudge," and I said, "Grandma, how do you make a smudge?" She told Frank and Luke to run out and get some coals from the fire where we cooked supper and brought them into the tent and put some leaves and little sticks and little pieces of rags on the coals, and it made the awfulest smoke and Grandma says, "I'll bet the mosquitoes will get out now," and Mr. Marshall said, "The rest of us will do well if we don't get out too." He said that the remedy wuz worse than the disease. I don't know what he meant by that, but I guess it must be so, for what he says is so whether it is so or not. So after we wuz pretty near smoked to death, Mabel opened the door of the tent and let the smoke out and said, "Now maybe we can sleep some," but it wuzent long until they wuz after us again. So Grandma got the candle out of the box and lighted it and she said, "Why, just look at them," and they wuz just sitting around all over inside of the tent and Frank said they were whetting up their bills for another fight, and Grandma would hold the candle under them and burn them and they would go "zzziitt," and 'nen they would fall dead. After she had burned ever so many of them we could go to sleep all right, and my! it wuz a nice place to sleep after the skeeters wuz all killed.

We never got up the next morning until the sun wuz way up high and after we ran some foot races and jumped the rope and played skip we had a nice brexfuss. After brexfuss Mr. Marshall said, "We must have two boats to-day," so he went and got another boat and he took Grandma and Mrs. Marshall in his boat and he let Frank take Mabel and Luke and me in his boat. 'Nen we run a race, my, but it wuz fun. You see when you run a race in a boat the man who does the driving has great long paddles that hang over the side of the boat and one end sticks in the water, and he sits with his back to the front of the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 984.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

My professor talks about "Middle English." What does he mean?

The growth of the English language is usually divided into three periods: Old English or Anglo-Saxon period, from 449 to 1100, in which wrote Caedmon, the Father of English Song, Bede, the Venerable, and Alfred the Great; Middle English, from 1100 to 1500, with Wycliffe, called the "Morning Star of the Reformation," Mandeville, called the first English prose writer, Caxton who printed the first book in English, William Langley, author of a powerful allegorical poem entitled, "Piers Plowman," John Gower and Geoffrey Chaucer, as leading writers; and Modern English, from 1500 to the present. In the galaxy of those writers Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Addison, Johnson, Burns, Coleridge, Scott, Macaulay and Tennyson are stars of the first magnitude.

✧

Who was Cardinal Wolsey?

Thomas Wolsey, a butcher's son, who arose through various church positions till he became Archbishop of York under Henry VIII. His adroitness, his capacity, and his statesmanship made him a favorite with the King, who finally made him Lord Chancellor. In the church he rose to the dignity of a Cardinal, and openly aspired to be Pope. Finally he fell into disgrace with Henry through his failure to obtain the church's sanction of the King's divorce from Queen Catherine. He was deprived of his dignities and died while under arrest on a charge of high treason.

✧

State a brief account of the battle of Waterloo.

A battle fought on June 14, 1815, at the end of the campaign of a hundred days, between the French under Napoleon and the British under Wellington, with Dutch, Belgian, and Prussian allies, the latter under Blucher. The battle was fought at Waterloo in Belgium and resulted in a victory for the allies. Napoleon was banished and Louis XVIII. was restored to the French throne.

✧

State the results of the Spanish-American war.

Established a protectorate of the United States over Cuba; gave to the United States Porto Rico, Guam, and the Philippine Islands, with the payment to Spain of \$20,000,000; established the United States as a factor in the political and commercial affairs of the Orient.

Who was Bishop Potter and to what church did he belong?

Bishop Potter belongs to the Episcopalian church, and is the minister who thinks it is impossible to get rid of the saloon element and hopes to get rid of the evils arising from it by converting the saloon into a drinking parlor and furnishing it with nice carpets, sofas and mirrors, and keeping open doors, allowing no loud talking or fighting or anything of that sort. By preaching this kind of doctrine he has lost the sympathies of all good thinking people.

✧

Why was Magna Charter so named?

This is the name given to the charter wrung from King John by his rebellious barons in A. D. 1215. "It is beyond comparison the most important event in the English history." Its essential feature is that it protected the personal liberty and property of all freemen by giving security from arbitrary imprisonment and arbitrary spoliation, by insistence on due process of law. The barons bound themselves to grant the same rights to their dependents that they themselves received from the king.

✧

Give jurisdiction of Supreme Court and Circuit Court of Appeals.

Jurisdiction of supreme court: 1. Original in all cases affecting ambassadors, other public ministers, and consuls, and those in which a state may be a party. 2. Appellate in a great number of other cases heard on appeal from lower courts. Jurisdiction of circuit court of appeals: This court was organized in 1891 to relieve the supreme court of part of its work. Cases may be appealed to it from the United States district and circuit courts. No State may appeal to it.

✧

State the cause of King William's war.

James II. was driven out of England by a revolution, and William and Mary seated on the English throne. Louis XIV. of France took up the cause of James, a European war followed, and the colonists of both countries were dragged into it. On this continent it was the beginning of a struggle to determine whether France or England should rule North America.

✧

How is the wasting and wear of the body made up?

The body appropriates to itself the food which we eat and drink, and thus renews parts worn away.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Concluded from Page 982.)

boat and he pulls with all his might and that pushes the boat through the water. Mabel sat in the front end of our boat and Luke and I sat in the back end of the boat and Luke took hold of the handle of the boat that made it go straight. We could see Mr. Marshall working so hard and Mrs. Marshall wuz guiding the boat for him while Grandma wuz waving at us girls. Every once in a while one of Frank's paddles would slip out of the water and just splash the water all over us. Mr. Marshall wuz getting a little bit ahead of us.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\*\*\*

### ESKIMO LAWS.

No man shall, after sunset, do any work requiring the use of tools. The women may sew, make garments or sew boots—thus the hours of each day after sunset form the Eskimo's Sabbath.

No person shall eat walrus and deer meat on the same day.

The carcasses of all large animals slain during the winter season shall be equally divided among all members of the community.

All kinds of rare game are common property during all seasons.

Any person finding driftwood secures ownership by placing stones upon it.

Any other kind of goods found remains the property of the original owner.

When a seal is harpooned and gets off with the harpoon, the first harpooner loses all claim to it when the float becomes detached.

If two hunters strike a bird at the same time it shall be equally divided between them.

Whoever is first to see a bear has first ownership, no matter who slays it.

After slaying a bear, the man who kills it shall hang up his hunting implements, together with the bladder of the beast, in some high, conspicuous place for at least three days.

The borrower of tools shall not be bound to give compensation for damages.

No person shall sew while any member of the family is ill.

If any man, from any cause whatsoever, slay his neighbor, the wife and family of the deceased shall become the family of the slayer and shall be taken care of by him as if they were his own.

### THE ADDICKS CHARITY.

THOMAS W. LAWSON, continuing in *Everybody's Magazine* for October his "Story of Amalgamated," tells the following anecdote: "Once upon a time Addicks, entering Delmonico's for dinner, stumbled on a couple of newsboys at the entrance. One, broken-hearted, was being consoled by the other. Addicks, observing the deep sobs, asked: 'What's the matter with you, bub?' The consoler explained that his chum had lost \$2, his day's earnings and capital, and 'His mudder—his fadder's dead—an' de baby'll gi trun outter de tenement.' Addicks, without more ado slipped the suffering young news merchant a bill which his friends supposed was \$2 to replace the lost funds until, as they were taking off their coats in the hall the little fellow pushed his way in with: 'Say, boss did yer mean ter guv me de twenty?' Addicks nodded a good-natured assent, and his friends registered silently a white mark to his score, and felt that, after all somewhere beneath the surface he was more of the right sort than they had given him credit for being. After dinner, as they left, the newsboy again approached. 'Scuse me, boss, but me chum 'd like te t'ank yer too. I'm agoin' ter give him a V outter it. Addicks looked at the boy in his mildly cold way and said, 'Let me have that bill. I will change it for you. The boy gave it up, and Addicks, after methodically placing it in his purse, handed him back a \$2 bill with 'That's what you lost, isn't it? And you' (to the second little fellow) 'you didn't lose anything, did you? Well, both of you run along now!'"

\*\*\*

### NUMBER OF LANGUAGES.

J. COLLIER, writing on the subject, says that over five thousand distinct languages are spoken by mankind.

The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than 60 vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua language has broken up into seven hundred dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo. In Australia there is no classifying the complexities, and generally the number of dialects is in inverse proportion to the intellectual culture of the population. Assume that only fifty dialects on an average belong to every language, and we have the colossal total 750,000 linguistic varieties.



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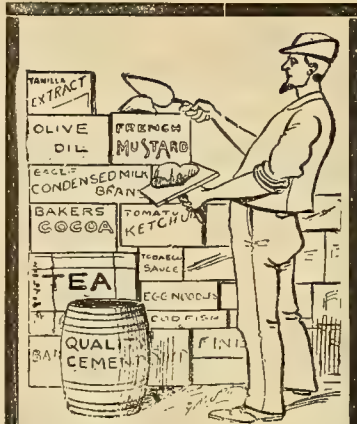
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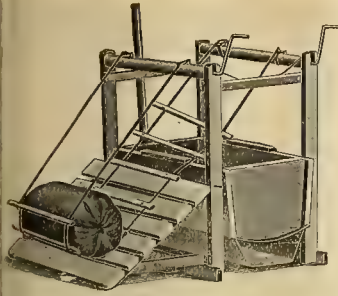
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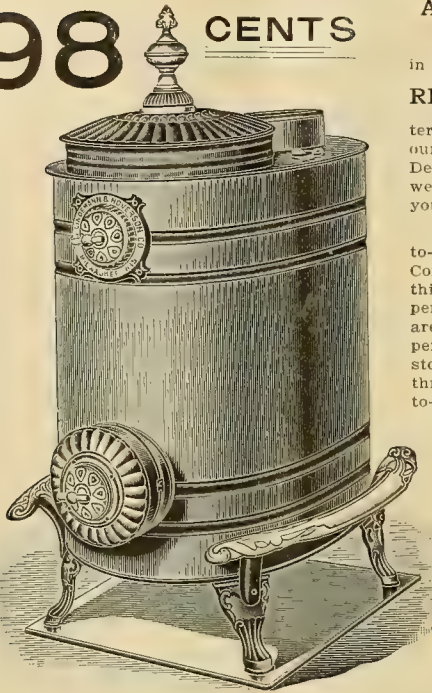
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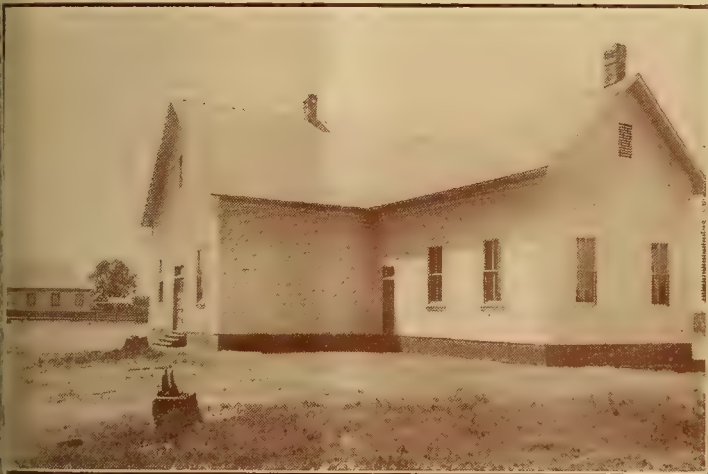
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Positively the highest grade steel range. It has high shelf, warming closet, deep reservoir, heavy rich nickel trimmings and mountings, asbestos lining, malleable iron frames, steel plates and an oven that is to all intents and purposes, hermetically sealed. It will stay that way for years, and will bake more quickly, more perfectly and with less fuel than other ranges. No special "firing up," no wasteful piling on of fuel with our **Amherst** range. You cannot make a more serious mistake than to buy an inferior steel range, which seems to be cheap, but for which you will have to pay three or four times, when repairs and wasted fuel are considered.

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**\$19.25**

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Reservoir  
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Warming  
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Guaranteed

Buy our **Amherst**, for the first cost is the only cost of this range.

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The Mail Order House.



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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LEFT OVERS.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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In Nevada

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**ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE**

PER YEAR.

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**ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.**

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COLONIZATION AGENT

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Omaha, Neb.

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From St. Louis, ..... 30 00  
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E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**45 Bushels Wheat  
to the Acre**

**South Platte Valley**

"Democrat":

W. L. Henderson, who owns the farm at the end of the wagon bridge across South Platte River, opposite Sterling, Colo., realized over \$3,500 from wheat raised on 90 acres. It went 45 bushels to the acre and weighed 62 pounds to the bushel.

The following parties have bought land near Snyder, Colo.:

Louis E. Keltner, Hygiene, Colo.; W. W. Keltner, North Dakota; A. W. Brayton, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Grabill, Lemasters, Pa.; J. L. Kuns, McPherson, Kans.; D. L. Miller, Mt. Morris, Ill.; Daniel Neikirk, Lemasters, Pa.; Galen B. Royer, Elgin, Ill.; E. Slifer, Mt. Morris, Ill.; I. B. Trout, Lanark, Ill.; R. E. Arnold, Elgin, Ill.

Geo. L. Studebaker, of Muncie, Indiana, says: "Sterling is a growing town with a good country surrounding. The members are active."

**Homeseekers'  
Excursions**

**To Snyder, Colo.,**

With privilege of stopping off at Sterling, Colo.,

**One Fare Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip**

**First and Third Tuesday of  
Each Month via**

**Union Pacific Railroad**





## McPHERSON COLLEGE A College of which Kansas is Proud.

### HERE ARE A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- 1. **Normal College** that prepares teachers for all grades of certificates.
- 2. **Complete College** course that compares with anything in the west.
- 3. The **College and Normal Courses** lead to State certificates without examinations.
- 4. **Excellent Buildings and Equipments.**
- 5. **Expenses** are as low as is possible with first-class service.
- 6. **Our Last Year's Students** will take out of the Public Funds of McPherson county alone over \$10,000 this year. This shows talent and home appreciation.
- 7. **Our graduates** occupy enviable positions in the business, educational and religious world.
- 8. **The Moral and Religious Influences** are unsurpassed. No saloons in the city. The teachers come in close personal contact with the students.
- 9. **We have a Superior Faculty.**
- 10. **We put more stress on our Bible School** than any other college we know of.
- 11. **The President** of the college, Edward Frantz, is dean of the Bible school and is recognized as having no superior in his line of work. He has been instructor in his line of work in McPherson college for the past nine years, and is devoting his entire time to the Bible. You can do no better than to take a course here. Remember tuition in Bible Department is free. Come, study the Bible, prepare yourself for mission work, Sunday-school teacher, preacher and make yourself useful.
- 12. **There's no Risk** in taking our course in writing or business. If you are not satisfied with the instruction you get from Prof. Fahnestock, you pay no tuition. This should appeal to those wishing a Business course or a Penmanship course.
- 13. **Prof. Fahnestock** is a little more skillful in execution than the average John or Bill, that helps some of his pupils. He has taught Bookkeeping and Penmanship for thirty years—that helps others. Writing is one of his specialties. If you want all he knows about it, come to McPherson. If you want to be entertained, go to Sell's circus. Some people say Fahnestock is the best. All say he is conscientious. If you believe this, he can help you.
- 14. **If you have but Little Means**, write and mention the Nook. We have an interesting proposition for you if you want a Business Course or a course in Penmanship.
- 15. **We have a \$50 Course** for \$5 for the first twelve readers of the Nook that write us. Postmark on envelope will determine who is first. Students may enter any time.

6tf McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kans.

### DAILY EXCURSIONS TO

# CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year.

## 5 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS

EVERY WEEK.

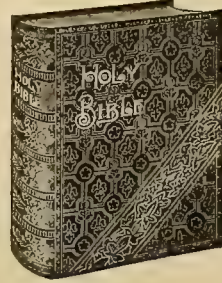
**LOWEST RATES,  
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FINEST SCENERY, VARIABLE ROUTES.**

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**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.**

# Important Notice to all Our Subscribers

We have made special arrangements with the publishers of "THE FARMERS VOICE," a weekly farm journal of 16 pages, now being printed at this office, whereby we can furnish you this paper from now to Jan. 1, 1906, for only 25 cents. The regular price for this length of time is 75 cents. You can get it through this offer for one-third price.

**OUR OBJECT** in doing this is to get as many renewals as possible.



The "Deutschland" of the Hamburg-American Line which carried Bro. D. L. Miller and party across the briny deep. Brother Miller and several others of the party will write for the Inglenook during their travels in the Orient.

We are always crowded with subscriptions the last of December and the first of January. In order to bring some of this work to us now, while we have more time, we are making you the following proposition:

## **OUR PROPOSITION.--**

Send us \$1.25 for your renewal to the INGLENOK, no matter when your subscription expires, and we will forward your time one year from the time it is now marked, and send

**The Farmers Voice from now to Jan. 1, 1906.** This is an excellent offer and we expect a large number of our subscribers to renew at once. The earlier we receive your subscription the more copies of "The Farmers Voice" you will receive.

**THE FARMERS VOICE is one of the best farm papers published.** A farmer can ill afford to be without a good farm paper like the "Voice."

As for the INGLENOK you know what it is, and by subscribing for these two papers your wants will be quite well supplied along their special lines. If you want to see THE FARMERS VOICE, write us for a sample copy. It's free for the asking.

Fill out the enclosed blank and return it to us at once and receive next week's Voice along with your Inglenook.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.**

Enclosed please find \$1.25, for which renew my INGLENOK subscription for one year and send me THE FARMERS VOICE to Jan. 1, 1906, as per your special offer.

Sincerely,

Name, .....

Post Office, .....

State, .....



# Dyspepsia!

## Cured by Brawntawns

A few clippings from letters of persons cured:

"I have tried them and know."  
—Eld. Chas. M. Yearout.

"The box of Brawntawns I think did me \$6 worth of good."  
—Mrs. J. Calvin Stotter.

"My stomach will digest any food as I am all right."  
—H. R. Mawry.

"My daughter has improved wonderfully."  
—Mrs. R. M. Gross.

"Everything I ate distressed me so much that I dreaded to eat anything. Now I can eat anything I want and feel no distress."  
—Mrs. Sallie Cockeville.

"I can recommend them to any one suffering with indigestion and weak stomach."  
—Rev. A. J. Smith.

A number have accepted our offer, 30 days' treatment, **Brawntawns**, (50c) for 25c. To give you a chance to know we extend the time to Oct. 20. Write at once.

**Victor Remedies Co.,**  
FREDERICK, MD.

## THE HOME GEM WASHING MACHINE.



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**WM. S. MILLER, Myersdale, Pa.**

0913 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

## IN THE INGLENOOK.

There is always room for wide-awake advertisers, who can appreciate the superior advantages of our journal. Write us.

## GROCERIES

In our Equity Grocery Department, as all our other departments, **QUALITY** is the element that binds the interests of Equity people. Send your next order for groceries to :: ::

**Equity Mfg. and Supply Co.,**  
153-155-157-159 S. Jefferson St.,  
**CHICAGO.**

## FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free **SAMPLE HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c., or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address **Milford Drug Co., Milford, Indiana.** We answer all letters.

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## GOSPEL SONGS and HYMNS

### No. 1.

Has a wonderful sale, and the book still **LIVES**. We are receiving orders daily for this book and have sold more than 40,000 copies since it has been published. There is only one reason for this. It is simply because

**THE SONGS AND HYMNS IT CONTAINS STILL LIVE.**

This book is used by thousands in the Sunday school, young people's meeting and general song service. It contains 208 pages and sells at 30 cents each, or four for \$1. Send your orders to

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## NEW LINE FROM CHICAGO

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

## The Inglenook COOK BOOK

We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at **25 cents per copy**. To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis, .....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 18, 1904.

No. 42.

## UNITED.

BY HATTIE PRESTON RIDER.

Who dares to say love's ties are ever broken?  
Love is ineffable, complete, and whole,  
It knows no bounds, no keen lines of division;  
He owns it all, who hath it in his soul.

No man knows real loss, who submits his treasure  
Into the keeping of his Father's hand  
Until the nightfall, and its dear home-coming;  
—Death's sting is that we do not understand.

The smallest atom in God's world of nature  
Keeps its identity, through change and chance,  
And seeks the place his loving will decrees it,  
Unhampered and unharmed by circumstance;

The law that holds the atoms in relation,  
And draws unerringly to each its own,  
Brooks naught of accident or loss or error;  
—'Tis God's own law, and stands supreme, alone.

Then safer far he guards our dearest treasures,  
On earth, up yonder in his house above,  
Or, it may be, still walking close beside us,  
—What sweeter heav'n than serving those we love?

And sometime we shall see that clear and truly,  
Which here we saw in vision fair and dim:  
No death in love, no real separation;  
Apart, together, we are one in him.  
418 Algona Ave., Elgin, Ill.

\* \* \*

## SEED-THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

Charity multiplies its own happiness by the happiness of others.

\*

If you run hard enough, things will be likely to get out of your way.

\*

If purpose would drive on a bee-line, it would not have so far to go.

\*

There is a good bit of timber gotten out and wasted, on plans that are changed every fortnight or two.

*The poor are good judges of God's fig trees.*

\*

*The worth of a friend is measured by his steps.*

\*

*The quality that can create a demand, can furnish its own opportunity.*

\*

*If your thoughts run down hill, get off the precipice on to the safe ground.*

\*

*It is easy to down another, when you have the floor, —but it is not honorable.*

\*

*Cultivate the best traits which you possess, and do not stop short of a full crop.*

\*

*It is not your undertaking the thing so far ahead,—it's your overtaking it that counts.*

\*

*By many means success may be cheap, while by any means, it may not be worth the price.*

\*

*Integrity is good capital without riches, but riches, without integrity, is poor capital for any man.*

\*

*Defeat may challenge your strength, but only when you falter, can it prove your weakness.*

\*

*They shut out more than they shut in, who build walls of selfishness about themselves.*

\*

*Do not frame the picture of enterprise, in your mind, in its Sunday suit: it is misleading.*

\*

*Speaking of turning out well, a man is bound to turn out just what's in him, and he should be careful what he carries.*

\*

*The first half of the way to success is a well-beaten path, but you can count the tracks on the last half, and the shoe of perseverance fits them all.*

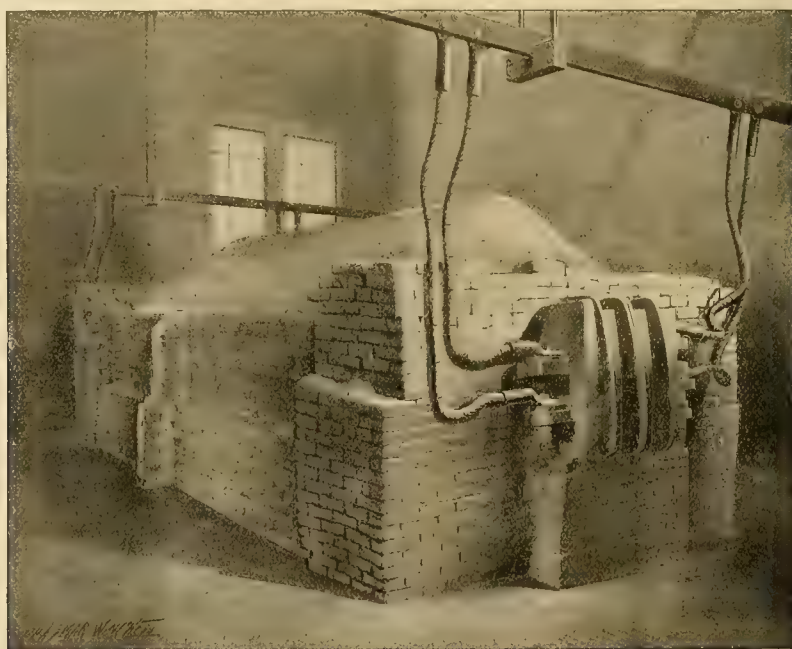
Flora, Ind.

## CARBORUNDUM.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

OF the scientific wonders of the age there seem to be two that rival in attention to-day. They are radium and carborundum. Carborundum is not as new a material as radium, but it has fourteen years of magical history thrown around it which gives it a halo of authentic glory. It has many peculiar characteristics which make it worthy of all the attention it attracts. Its manufacture is one of the most remarkable achievements of man. It is a crystal—almost equal to the diamond in hardness—made by such com-

Monongahela, Pa., while experimenting with intense electric heat, succeeded in getting crude carborundum crystals from sand and carbon acted upon by electric heat of great temperature. He perfected his discovery, and the next spring the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, gave him the John Scott medal and prize, and forthwith carborundum became a distinct and important factor in the scientific world. Mr. Acheson at once turned his discovery to practical use. At the first the price of carborundum was from four hundred to six hundred dollars a pound and the demand was far greater than the supply. In 1895 the manufacturing plant was moved to Niagara Falls, N. Y., and now, with the great power of the Niagara



CARBORUNDUM FURNACE READY TO BURN.

mon materials as salt, sand, coke and saw-dust being ingeniously operated upon by intense heat. Indeed, carborundum is a man-made mineral which is unlike anything ever found in the great pockets of Mother Earth. And as to its value—well, the manner in which the world is already using it seems to speak more plainly than words that it is just what we needed long ago.

At first there were only a few grains of carborundum which were used in polishing diamonds and other precious stones. To-day millions of pounds of carborundum are used and that in almost every branch of manufacture! It is the one abrasive material most universally used in enlightened countries.

In the fall of 1890, Mr. Edward G. Acheson, of

Falls at their command, the Carborundum Company are making the industry thrive. This year's production will be eight million pounds of carborundum, and the present price is about ten cents per pound.

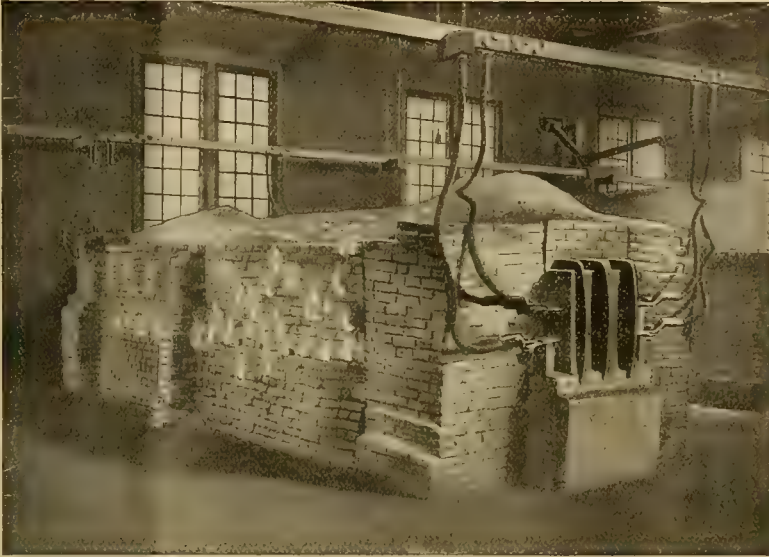
The process of making carborundum is most interesting. It is burned in brick furnaces, which are rectangular. The ends and floor are all that is permanent of them. The intense heat that is used is very destructive and makes it necessary to partially rebuild the furnaces after each fire. The ends are very solidly built, being about two feet thick. In them are fitted the carbon rods which are to conduct the electricity to the furnace—for it is only by the great heat made possible by electricity that carborundum can be made. The inside dimensions of the furnace are usually a



flows—length sixteen feet, width five feet and depth five feet.

After the side walls have been rebuilt to about four feet in height, a mixture of sand, salt, finely crushed

The furnace ready, the electric current is turned on and is skillfully regulated. A thousand horse-power energy is continuously converted into heat and applied to the furnace. The temperature goes up, up,



CARBORUNDUM FURNACE BURNING.

coke and sawdust is put in. In this a trench is made and filled with grains of coke of a certain size. This part of the work is carefully done by hand and when finished there is a core of coke twenty-one inches in diameter and about sixteen feet long. The walls are now finished and more of the mixture is heaped on, usually to a height of about eight feet.

up to 7,500 degrees Fahrenheit. Even the strongest imagination grows dizzy trying to contemplate this intense heat. After a few hours of this kind of heat the sides and top of the furnace are covered with blue flames; later, the top may take on the appearance of a minute volcano. Small craters sometimes quickly open and white hot cinders are thrown several feet

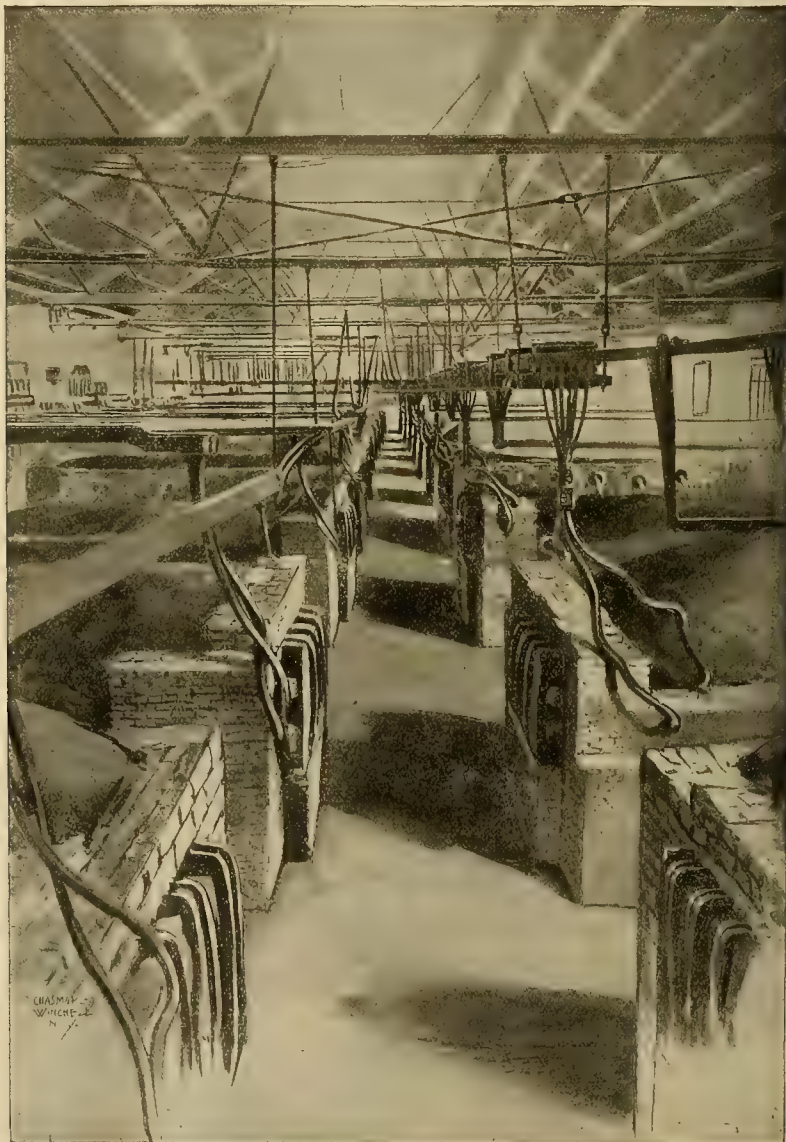


CARBORUNDUM FURNACE AFTER BURNING.

in the air. The escaping gases burn in flames and it is a hot furnace indeed. Yet, with all this heat, the difference in temperature is scarcely noticed a rod away from the furnace.

After thirty-six hours of this kind of burning, the

As taken from the electric furnace, crude carborundum is in large masses of crystals. Owing to the oxidation of the gases the surface of the carborundum crystal is of various colors and shades. Black, blue and green predominate, but placed in the light

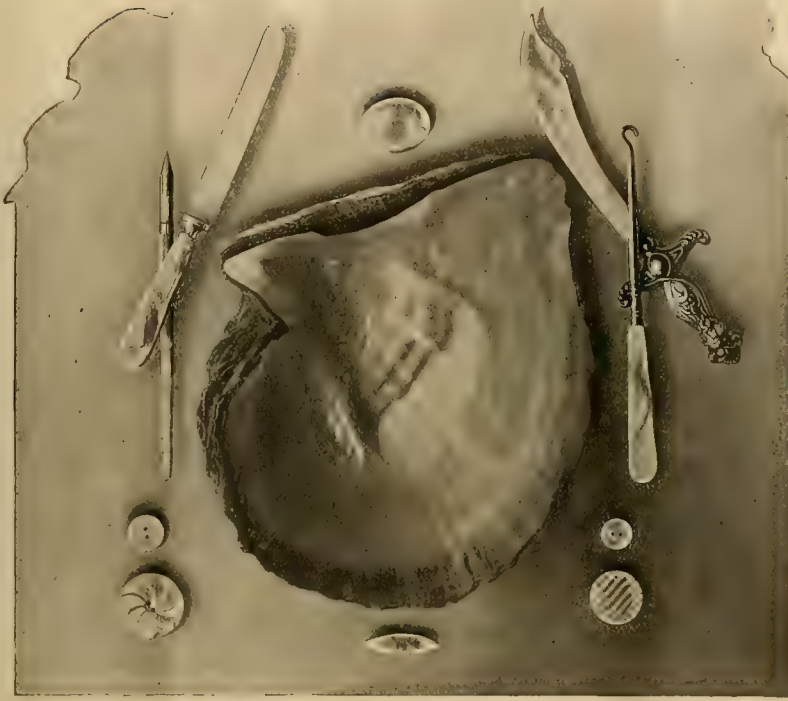


FIFTEEN FURNACES IN OPERATION.

current is turned off and the mass is allowed to cool. The sides of the furnace are then taken down and the carborundum removed. What was the mixture, is now about seven thousand pounds of beautiful carborundum crystals. There is also an inner and outer crust of amorphous carborundum and other interesting substances.

carborundum crystals scintillate every color of the spectrum. Their beauty rivals that of any of the precious gems found in the earth. Color, however, has no effect upon its hardness. As stated before, the diamond is the only substance known that equals it in hardness, although it is more brittle than the diamond. It cuts emery and corundum with ease.





PEARL GRINDING.

nd even scratches the diamond. The chemical composition is thirty parts carbon to seventy parts silicon. Its weight is one and one-fifth times the weight of and. Water, oils and acids have no effect upon it, not even hydrofluoric acid. It cannot be melted in the highest known degree of heat.

The real value of carborundum is its practical use.

The crystals are crushed and this grain carborundum is made into wheels, discs, and other forms as may be best suited for its use as an abrasive in the various industries. This is done by mixing it in certain proportions with kaolin and feldspar. It is then molded in the desired shape, pressed in a hydraulic press, placed in a kiln, and fired. Each of these carborun-



CARBORUNDUM PRODUCTS.

dum articles are carefully tested before leaving the factory. In fact, the Carborundum Company are so particular to maintain their good reputation for flawless goods that it is said their testers are required to affirm before a notary public each day that they have examined each article, referring to them by number, and found them faultless.



A SECTION OF THE KILN ROOM.

Over one hundred thousand different shapes, or articles, are made by the Company. They range from the large carborundum wheels, or grind-stones, to minute dental instruments. Carborundum is widely and variously used and it seems to give equal satis-



FIFTEEN HUNDRED TON HYDRAULIC PRESS.

faction wherever it is tried, whether it be on stones, manganese steel, wood, leather, pearl, rubber or cork. Jewelers, opticians and similar workmen find it of great importance to them in their work. Wherever great care is to be exercised carborundum is the

abrasive selected because its work can be easily governed. An expert can govern his work to one ten thousandth of an inch while using carborundum. As well as being accurate it is also rapid. Using carborundum about fifteen and a half hours' work can be done in five and a half hours. It means rapid work when a cast iron cylinder nine inches in length and four and five-eighths inches in diameter is reduced on eighth of an inch in two and one-half minutes. It is eight cubic inches of cast iron ground up. That is what has been done by the carborundum wheel.

Carborundum is as cheap as any known abrasive. Its first cost is more than that of emery, but it has proven itself cheaper by doing better and more work. Owing to its cheapness and general usefulness it has crept into almost all lines of industry in its short lifetime. Rice is automatically hulled by means of carborundum cylinders, barley is pearled, and wheat, corn, and other grains are prepared for food by it. It helps in making the finely finished paper that is used for books, in beveling mirrors, making pearl buttons and other articles and even in making the lady "suede" glove. Carborundum is a welcome discovery and the wonders it has worked in its short history are indeed out of the ordinary.

*Walkerton, Indiana.*

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#### SWEDEN INDIGNANT.

"UNDER the influence of evil counselors, of whom the late Minister Plehve was one, the Czar issued a manifesto on Feb. 15, 1889, suspending the Finnish constitution, which was a direct violation of the guarantee given by Alexander I. in 1809, viz., 'that Finland's liberties and its religion should be guarded and respected forever, and that the people should for all time have the right to live under their own constitution of 1792.' But this has been violated by his successor, Nicholas II. During the latter part of 1880 the diet was reduced to practical impotence; obligatory service or conscription for the Russian imperial army was set on foot; later the order establishing the Russian language was issued and the cruel and brutal policy of Russification began in earnest. The Finns in Finland numbered in 1900, when the language decree was issued, about 2,700,000 people, or 100,000 more than are in Indiana, in a territory about as large as Montana. Of these 2,700,000 people, only 8,000 could speak the Russian language, but they were all condemned to lose their own tongue; to use Russian in their official papers and to kill their literature. Finland established and maintained good schools, academies and universities; their artificers in many crafts and trades had achieved a name for their great skill; they were a highly intelligent and moral people, and illiteracy was practically unknown, the percentage of illiterates being probably the smallest in the whole



world. Whatever may have been the cause for the cruel acts on the part of Russia, the effects are plain, for 300,000 or more Finns have left the fatherland in the past two years, of whom the United States has received perhaps 200,000."

All classes are indignant at the project of the Russian government, under the guise of a company for raising wrecks and rescuing disabled vessels, to master the intricacies of the Stockholm archipelago. A company, formed to operate on the Finnish and Swedish coasts has petitioned the government not only for the privilege of traversing the Swedish littoral, but for liberty to work among the maze of islands, under-water rocks and shoals, stretching fan-like from Stockholm to the open Baltic and constituting the capital's greatest bulwark against external attack. There is only one generally known passage through the archipelago and all ships are navigated by pilots of the Swedish government. Many other safe channels are known only to the Swedish navy. Should the Russian vessels be permitted to take soundings of all possible approaches to Stockholm the city would be practically defenseless. The minister of the navy advises the government to deny the Russian company's petition. The public approves the advice and demands that intimation be given the St. Petersburg government that Sweden is alive to the true character of the scheme.—*Marion S. Vorlius, in Elgin Courier.*

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#### THE SCHEME OF COLOR.

ONE sees so many women presenting an unattractive appearance, which inspection shows to be unnecessary, that the wish comes involuntarily that some one would instruct them as to their good points, and, ignoring their vanities, as to their bad points, too. For instance, a woman whose two hundred pounds of avoirdupois ought to be out of sight as much as may be will be found putting every ounce of her weight in evidence in a big plaid which has taken her fancy or which she has an idea diminishes distances, but every line of which is in reality like a chalk mark to fix the glance and rest it and let it begin again. And if she has not arrayed herself in a plaid, she has encircled and magnified her form with ruffles that increase her circumference like halos round the moon. Yet such a woman should preferably wear black, or the darkest shade of invisible green, blue, or prune-color, and should always remember that the cut of her clothes which allows long lines of slow curves is that which will make her seem less unwieldy than any other. Yet, strange contradiction, few things are more becoming to a large woman than a white cambric, or muslin, or an India silk; it acknowledges at once that she is stout, but it gives her stoutness an air of wholesomeness and sweetness that overbalances any disadvantage of superfluous

flesh. White, indeed, is one of the colors that is becoming to almost all women, especially with ribbons or flowers of the colors that suit them best. And next to white a fair and rosy woman seldom looks so well in anything as a pale pink; she may be almost plain, and a white dress and pink ribbons will make her seem lovely. Pink, the delicate pink with yellow cast in it is peculiarly suitable to the red-haired woman who has a clear complexion; yet such a woman should avoid scarlet and crimson as she would fire; pale blue suits her, but she will look delicate and a little pinched in it; in pale green she will be as fresh as Galatea—other things being equal; in dark green, as blooming as a wood nymph; and there are tints of terra-cotta and brown bronze that will shade up to her hair and mingle with it as if she were a picture. But all women should bear in mind that the brightest and most striking colors, like yellow and scarlet, are seldom to be used in a mass except for very striking effects, and as a luxury, and in the ornamental rather than in the body of a toilette. If they are of the blown and blowzy sort, the high colors will only make their defect more noticeable; and if they are of the washed-out and gray-skinned type, then the contrast is disagreeable. The former variety can tone themselves down, as we have said; the latter would better accept their fate, and they will find themselves in the dull blue and soft rose colors much pleasanter objects to the eye than anything abrupt, or even in the grays and browns that make them seem all of a piece and as if they were fading out of sight.

But, again, the woman who has no avoirdupois at all, whose contours best represent the shortest distance between two points, should put far away from her black, and all the deeper shades, but especially black, as its own poverty is reflected on every surface it approaches. She is already thin, and then black makes her seem like a mere exclamation point, and unless she is of rather extraordinary beauty, makes her look much older than she is, and now as gray as eld, and now as yellow as a lemon; it needs a very fine color in black not to look sallow. The woman in middle life who wears her widow's weeds, deliberately places herself as an old woman, as she will discover by the chance remarks of the man in the cars who gets up to give the old woman a seat, or of the mother who reproves her boy for running against the old lady. There is, in fact, as much art in the choosing of colors for dress as in any other scheme of decoration; properly observed, it must not only increase the charm of good looks, but it can make something like beauty where under other circumstances beauty does not exist.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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WHEN a man is no longer anxious to do better than well he is done for.—*B. R. Haydon.*

## TRANSMISSION OF THOUGHT AMONG THE MUTES.

BY MRS. J. J. CROSS.

MANY who read this may never have had the pleasure of meeting with mutes, therefore they may wonder how persons unable to hear and speak are able to convey their ideas to one another. But to one having a slight experience with sign language or the manual alphabet it is very simple indeed.

Language in its orthographic form, as we are accustomed to using it in writing and reading, is addressed to the sight only, and any one who can learn to read this form of language written on a page is able to learn to read the same language in another alphabet written in the air, by the use of the fingers. There is a sign which the mutes use for almost every word in the English language and by the use of these signs and manual alphabet they are able to convey and receive ideas very readily and fully understand each other and their friends.

Writing and printing is easily read by them, which they also understand equally as well as the sign language, but the written or long form of language is entirely too inconvenient for conversation purposes, hence this sign language is introduced for the purpose of speech and it is wonderful how soon the acquisition of this speech may be obtained.

It is nothing uncommon to see an interpreter for the mutes stand by a public speaker and interpret every word he says, though he talks as fast as he can, and the mutes will understand every word he says, just as well as those who can hear and speak. And, too, we have every reason to believe that in many instances they know more about the sermon or lecture or some one's conversation than people who can hear, because their eyes have to make up for the loss of the ear and tongue, which makes them very acute, and they notice every little motion of the lips. To this we never pay much attention, but to them it means very much. By this means they are able to get the trend of the conversation and keep it after they once know what you are talking about, by the simple motion of the lips. Especially is this true when they become acquainted with one.

When mutes are conversing with each other the speed of conversation is gained by the omission of useless words which we use in print and ordinary conversation. For example: the mute sees a fire in the city at a certain number and street; instead of saying, "I saw a large fire down town last night at number — and street, — etc.," the mute would say on his fingers, "Fire! number —, street —, last night." Thus the omission of several words shorten the form yet convey the same idea; and in the same

manner the minister who is a mute can preach to his audience a longer sermon in the same length of time. I sometimes think they are able to think even more rapidly because they become accustomed to thinking in the short form, as they read and write, and it is wonderful to note how rapidly one of these mutes who is well educated, reads a page of printed matter; and the probable solution is that he glances for seed thoughts and root words that lead to the discussion of the subject rather than read every line and word like the casual reader does.

*Michigan City, Ind., R. F. D. No. 3.*

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## THE MAN WHO MADE HELL PAY.

THE attention of the world just now for many reasons is being directed toward Leopold, the king of Belgium. In the first place, to those who are acquainted with the affairs of the kingdom, it is no new thing to speak of his subjects as the "impossible" people. One of the principal editors of the city of Brussels, the capital of Belgium, also one of the prominent hotel-keepers of the place, informed the Nookman when he was there that at the very least ninety per cent of the populace were illiterate, and that a large majority of the policemen, even, could neither read nor write.

These facts are attracting attention among the educators of the world. The better classes of people speak French, while the poorer classes invariably speak Flemish, which language is not printed nor written and consequently has become very corrupt.

Where ignorance reigns in the highest supremacy there can be no question but that the morals and virtues of such a country are in imminent danger. Our informants told us that the great majority of men, especially in the cities, live upon the prostitution of their daughters and that a virtuous woman is something almost impossible to find.

The state church of the kingdom, in consequence of the two above named facts, lack of education and lack of morals, has almost, if not altogether, lost its spirituality. It is to-day nothing more than a formal mechanical rendezvous in which rotten and corrupt government officials hide, together with bishops and prelates of the supposed church of God, who commit depredations and crimes that would make a sin-scarred world were these crimes laid open to view.

Only an occasional glimpse of the iniquity and sin of this country has been seen except by the traveler since the days of Napoleon until in recent years. King Leopold has now become such a financial factor in the world that the world is becoming acquainted with him along that line and of course in turn they demand to know more of his social life; when the facts are begun to be known in some small degree, what he is doing at home, or rather not doing, it awakens an interest



in the public mind to know what might be going on in the heart of the Congo country in darkest Africa, where the king has millions invested and where he is absolute monarch, and sways the scepter over a pandemonium of native slaves with a bloody hand.

A splendid picture of some of his dastardly crimes is hinted at by W. T. Stead in a character sketch, in *Review of Reviews* for June, 1903. Following is a selection from Mr. Stead's article:

"His Majesty, King Leopold of Belgium, has a hobby for collecting rare plants and flowers from all parts of the world. His glass-houses in the palace of Laeken are famous throughout Europe. In connection with these glass-houses may be mentioned a curious fact which illustrates one side of his character not usually in evidence before the public. In the very heart of the vast acreage that is covered with conservatories, orchid and palm houses of all shapes, stands a church, the like of which is to be found nowhere else. It is circular in form, surrounded by a dome of glass, supported by twenty granite columns, in the intervals of which stand statues of the twelve apostles. The plain stone altar stands among a mass of palms and flowers. Above the altar hangs a large cross which is fitted up with electric lights. The whole church at the evening service can be brilliantly lighted up. The gallery for the orchestra is lavishly decorated with growing flowers. Here the king goes to mass with the royal household, whose devotions are not disturbed, although occasionally enlivened, by the singing of the numerous birds which flit to and fro above the worshippers. The king sits in front before the whole congregation. Sermons he does not tolerate, but he attends mass like a good Catholic.

The picture of Leopold kneeling before the altar embosomed in tropical foliage, while the birds join their music to that of the choir, lingers in the memory, if only because of the sharp contrast it offers to the companion picture of Leopold as sovereign of the Congo. Similar contrasts are familiar enough in the blood-stained history of the *conquistadors* when men of the stamp of Cortes and Pizarro rivaled the fervor of their piety by the ruthlessness of their rapacity. For unless an almost unbroken procession of credible witnesses have conspired to lie, King Leopold is in his imperial capacity one of the most sinister and terrible of all the figures to be met with even in connection with the blood-stained annals of the Dark Continent.

There are some who believe King Leopold marked the heart of the Dark Continent for his prey when he received the reports of the West African explorers, who spoke of the riches of the territory drained by the Congo. The instinct of the vulture, they say, was aroused within him; and he deliberately set about the enterprise which has resulted in his netting enormous financial gains. For my part, I shrink from credit-

ing him with the foresight of the hypocrisy which such a supposition implies. It is more reasonable to believe that he went into the Congo adventure from a desire to assert himself in a wider field than the narrow limits of his little kingdom. It is not impossible that he may have been prompted thereto by the natural feelings of benevolence which are never entirely extinct in the human heart. Whatever the motives which led him first to embark upon his Congo adventure, even if they were of the highest, they exposed him to temptations which he has been unable to resist. Yielding to them, at first perhaps unconscious as to where a false step would lead him, he has plunged onward on a path which led him ever downward until, at the present moment, he stands responsible for having established in the name of civilization a veritable Empire of Hell in the heart of Africa. But he has made Hell pay; and a rapid survey of the methods by which he has achieved this result brings into relief the enormous advantages which a crown gives to a money king. It is well for financiers, pure and simple, that royalty so seldom enters into competition with them in their business. Altogether the king is said to have invested a sum of not more than \$6,500,000 in founding and exploiting his African Empire. The Empire as a political organization has not yet produced a surplus. But the deficit is a mere bagatelle compared with the enormous profits which the King is said to draw from his African domains.

From a financial point of view the success of King Leopold is without precedent; but the King is not content. His profits at present arise exclusively from the loot of the ivory of a continent, and the exaction by merciless atrocity of the india-rubber which is required to furnish the cycle and motor trade with tires. But quite recently, inspired, it is said, by a conversation with an American citizen of Irish birth, Mr. Walsh, of Colorado, he has conceived the idea that the highlands of the Congo may be as rich in gold as the mountains of the western slope of the American continent. The Americanization of the Congo might yet be a means of delivering it from the marauding scourge of the cannibals whom King Leopold arms and employs as tax collectors of his Empire."

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I AM promised infinite power to work and whenever I have trusted it fairly and squarely I have found that the promise was true.—*E. E. Hale.*

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CONSECRATION is not something done once for all; it is a maintained habit of the soul.—*Monod.*

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MEN have died from time to time and worms have eaten them, but not for love.—*Shakespeare.*

## FOUNDING A HOME.

BY MAUDE HAWKINS.

THE first thing to consider in founding a home, is the location. Let the supposition be that it is a farm home. It should be in a healthful location, not low, marshy and swampy, which would be apt to harbor malaria and other disease germs. It should be near the place of business if the owner has any other than that of farming, also convenient to church and school. But not too near the latter. It should be at least one-fourth of a mile from school, and no great distance from market.

It should be located in a desirable community, composed of good, honest, respectable people. Although this comes nearly last on the list, it should not be the last to consider, for if we are to live here, and our children are to be reared here, they, of necessity, will choose their companions and associates from among their neighbors, and it is very desirable that those with whom our children spend their tender years, should be of the best type to be found. Older people are also susceptible to their surroundings, possibly to a less degree than the more plastic young.

The next to consider would be the fertility of the soil. A farm should not be chosen away back on rocky hills, covered with stumps and stones, however cheap it might be; for you seldom or never see a farmer prosper on such a farm.

A small fertile farm is always more profitable than a large barren one. An ideal farm should be situated on a flat tract, or a part of it at least should be flat. I would not object to a few acres of timbered upland in connection with the level land.

All these things favorable, the buildings, and especially the house, should be our next consideration. It should be comfortable and conveniently large, but not too large. It should contain few rooms that are not constantly in use by some members of the family. If there is a house already on the place that is not convenient and comfortable, and cannot be made so, it should be torn down or used for a shop or shed and a new one built.

Of course if one has the ready capital all this can be easily done, but if the farm has yet to be paid for, it would be a matter to consider. But I believe I would venture to go into debt a little deeper and build a one thousand dollar house to begin with rather than to wait and undergo the trials, inconveniences, and extra steps that a poorly-planned house will cause.

For with a well-located and productive farm (other circumstances permitting) there is no danger that it can not be paid for, if judgment and care be exercised.

A good supply of hot and cold soft water, and if a spring can be found on the hill, also of good spring

water throughout the house, garret and cellar included is necessary. A few good, useful kitchen utensils should be procured, but care must be taken not to buy each and every thing that is for sale unless they are known to be what they are recommended to be.

A kitchen crowded with appliances that are seldom or never used is a nuisance. A good, plain, substantial stove, devoid of all carvings and nickel platings, to be polished, is the first essential in a kitchen. Then only such things as are absolutely needed should be bought. But these should be the best of their kind, and not some flimsy imitation.

A good, reliable washer should be added as soon as means will allow, but I would never go into debt for any small article, not for one day. The one big farm debt should be the only one to battle with, for little debts have a disagreeable habit of always coming due just at the wrong time. It is much better not to enjoy these comforts till we can truly say that they are paid for.

The dining room and sleeping rooms should be considered under the same plan, leaving the halls and parlors till we can afford luxuries. After the real necessities are procured, nothing should be bought until the yearly farm payments are made. This payment should be stipulated as small in the contract as the seller will allow, but with the privilege of making it larger when convenient, and one should endeavor to make it much larger each time in order to have some payments ahead in case of failure of crops, sickness or other poor luck.

The kitchen of a household does much toward making a home comfortable. A housekeeper should be acquainted with the nutritive value of all the foods that she sets before her family, and be able to discriminate between those viands which are the most easily digested, and those which do not aid digestion. She should know how to cook foods to render them both palatable and digestible, and when to cook them, that the family may derive the most benefit and not be injured by them.

A badly-cooked or untimely meal is apt to cause ill feeling and irritability. A large percentage of the family jars may be traced back to the thoughtless cooking. If a kitchen is well planned and furnished, it will take much less time to do the same amount of work than in one built without any regard to saving steps whatever, and the housekeeper will have more time to study these points on cooking.

If she has a poor stove, insufficient water supply, and an inconvenient kitchen generally, it is very probable that the steak will be under or over done or the bread will be poorly baked. If everything is unhandy she will become worn out, and lose her buoyance of spirit, and instead of cheerfulness, will be sour, bitter feelings, cross temperament and discontent.

Otherwise if the kitchen drudgery from morning



till night becomes a few hours of delightful employment, she will have time to do more for the other parts of the house, to rest, to improve her mind or for social pleasures. She might also save enough in leisure time, to pay for the extra expense of a convenient kitchen by caring for other things such as poultry, bees, flowers, the garden, or in doing the sewing for the family, or even in looking after the odds and ends of the household machinery, that heretofore must go to waste for lack of time.

I would never buy anything on the installment plan. It will cost more in the end than it would for the ready money. It is better to wait for luxuries till the cash is in hand to pay for them, and one should be sure then that the money is not needed for some actual necessities.

The merchant will not sell on time unless he has what the interest will amount to and sometimes something more for the risk which he takes, and one may as well save that extra amount by exercising a little patience till the money can be procured, then there will be more to expend, and the goods will be of a better quality.

It does not take long to furnish a room, if a piece at a time is bought and paid for with cash. The novelty of having the new article barely ceases before one is able to buy the next. And it will be surprising in how short a time, by careful management and forethought, there will be a well-furnished room.

Suppose after all debts are paid it is a parlor to be furnished. The first thing to get is the hangings for the walls. That paid, the next is the floor coverings. Then the shades and draperies, and after the third period of saving one can go to the parlor with pleasure and *stand* to see the beautiful draperies, papering and carpet, but you must forego the pleasure of sitting, or entertaining your guests, except occasionally a close friend who is invited in to see the new furnishings. But after the fourth saving one has the pleasure of sitting on a new parlor suit and entertaining friends there if desired. Oh how much better, how much more satisfaction than to buy all at once on the installment plan, with the worry and vexation that will follow for many months or even years.

It is wisest when furnishing a home to buy the very best of the kind, for when an attempt is made to save by taking an article a dollar cheaper, one gets an inferior article that will wear out sooner, and it will cost more to get the cheap article twice than a good one once. Besides the best always looks well as long as it lasts, while a cheaper one soon fades and looks shabby, and if it cannot be discarded altogether for a better, its shabbiness must be endured as long as it will answer the purpose for which it was intended.

If something good is bought you have it. If the

cheaper kind is taken you have it to-day and to-morrow you have it *not*.

The sleeping rooms are where one-third or more of our lives is spent, hence they should be an important matter for our consideration. The parlor is only used occasionally and if not so comfortable, can be endured easier than the sleeping rooms where we go and remain so long for the sole purpose of getting rest, therefore they should be pleasantly situated and comfortably furnished, and last but not least well ventilated, for if persons are constantly subjected to a poorly-ventilated room, they will at first become inactive, drowsy, have a dull headache, and a general loss of vitality. If continued they will become pale, puny, and weak, and an easy prey to all diseases and bad habits. Air that has been once breathed (exhaled air) contains a small amount of oxygen, which is necessary to life, and a great amount of carbonic acid gas, watery vapor, and animal substance. Hence a room in which a number of people are breathing the air over and over, will soon become foul. Decaying animal and vegetable matters are also poisonous to air. Fires and lamps will soon burn the oxygen from a room if no fresh air is admitted.

No direct sickness may result from living in this atmosphere. There will simply be a lowering of vitality, and perhaps occasionally a headache, palpitation, labored breathing and a feeling of not being fully refreshed. For a day or a week this would not be of importance, but air with only two parts of carbonic acid gas in one thousand will in time if constantly breathed cause ill health and perhaps consumption. The ventilation of a home should receive much thought.

I do not think it right, beneficial, profitable or proper to deprive one's self of all social pleasures in order to save the extra expense it might entail. As a general thing our friends, if they are really true friends, and worthy of our thoughts as such, do not visit us in order to enjoy what we may offer them in the line of a treat, a tea or a dinner, but to see us and enjoy our society. Light refreshments for a small company will not incur very much expense, and, if it is daintily served, will be better appreciated under the circumstances than an elaborate dinner, which every one knows has cost an extra amount of planning and worry and which was ill afforded and will not be repeated again very soon.

The company should not be so large that it will require extra help or waiters. One can entertain oftener, changing the guests of course, so that none of the friends will be excluded from all the receptions. Or if friends are invited to spend a few days or a week in the home, there need be no stately dinners. Good, wholesome food will be more appreciated than a constant feast, with you constantly in the kitchen, and your guests in the parlor, endeavoring to entertain

themselves. The supposition is that they came to have a pleasant time in your home and to enjoy the company of you and your family, not to feast for a time.

Lastly it is wise to look one's income squarely in the face and do no buying which will be a source of regret later. A home may be made very cozy and comfortable without extravagance, while no amount of beautiful furnishings will make a home comfortable where its owners are harassed with debt. Use should come before display, health before fashion, and adaptability to present and future circumstances must be considered in buying.

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### "THE PENITENTIAL TEAR."

BY GRACE LONGANECKER.

TEARS are caused either by sorrow or joy. They are when genuine the expression of the soul. What soul has not experienced that sorrow or gladness which caused tears to flow? Shame on you who shed tears? No, for "Jesus wept."

It seems to me all tears are sacred in a sense, but more particularly the penitential tear. Have you ever shed the penitential tear? You know its blessedness. Have you ever been the means of causing one other penitent to shed a tear? You remember the happy experience. Do some wicked deed which causes tears to be shed for your sinfulness and you will feel each tear, as it were, to lead you one step downward, away from God.

Do some Christian duty which will reach a sinner, and cause the tears of penitence to flow, you will consider each tear a step to heaven. As Roe beautifully says, "If penitent tears could be crystallized they would be the only gems of earth that angels would covet, and perhaps God's coworkers here will find those that they caused to flow on earth set as gems in their 'crown of glory that fadeth not away.'" If you "convert a sinner from the error of his way you shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins," besides feeling that each penitential tear that you caused to flow may add a jewel to your crown of glory. What a glorious crown awaits the dutiful Christian! Beautiful!

*Hartville, Ohio.*

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### THE APPETITE.

WE may reasonably suppose that the normal appetite of both man and beast demands the kind of food in quantity and at the proper time and under circumstances the most promotive of health and welfare. We may infer that this would be true, so far as man is concerned, aside from the inevitable results of dis-

obedience to organic laws and a tendency in the wrong direction, leading toward misery, degradation and disease. We may as naturally infer that those brutes that have never been connected with erring human beings, are now as true to the design of their creation as they ever were—perfect in their organization and general habits. We may also conclude that this appetite is a fair representative of the stomach's digestive power, that the two are so intimately connected with each other that they should not be considered separately, and that the appetite will never be good and natural when digestion is wanting or particularly faulty. Since this appetite is intended as our guide in matters of diet and food-taking—if in its normal condition, if in harmony with its stomach-companion—it is useless folly, and worse than folly, to attempt to force it to accept food, to thrust such into the stomach when it is taken with disgust. If this is true, it is worse than folly to take drugs to produce an artificial appetite when there is not a corresponding stomach ability to dispose of such food, which must remain undigested, an irritant in this abused organ, fermenting and putrefying, eventually corrupting the whole system. While the appetite of the patient ox, ordinarily is just as it should be to promote his highest welfare, this is not true of degenerate man, with his artificialities, his unnatural habits, and his gross inconsistencies. If we may rely upon history, the glutton of the past—if not of the present—has been known to eat ten times the amount of food actually needed, perhaps compelling his stomach to rest for days, as a penalty for his gross animality. Others have eaten carrion and many other articles which must be discarded by all intelligent and thoughtful people. Many have made eating the great and supposed important object of human life, emphatically "living to eat." Still others have completely revolutionized the natural appetite by the use of one of the most disgusting articles ever known, away from which the brute creation, with two or three exceptions, turns in disgust, not willing to degrade themselves by a single indulgence. I refer to tobacco, which may be naturally enjoyed by a worm very low in the scale of brute being, for which he cannot be blamed, since it is his nature to feed upon this filthy weed. It is supposable that the odor and taste of this disgusting thing never was tolerated when it was first encountered, for the very best of reasons, that it is unnatural to man, that there is nothing connected with it to commend it to our taste, until a radical change is effected in our entire being. Yet so great is the depravity of far too many that it is the choicest of morsels. In my opinion, there is no habit more degrading and demoralizing than the use of this filthy weed, the use of intoxicants not excepted, since the more marked effects of these is during fits of drunkenness, while the corrupting and degrading effects of the use of tobacco



are constant and deplorable. We may infer that, aside from these two unfortunate habits, mankind might enjoy a comparative heaven on earth.

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### THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

AFTER many years of resigned suffering the inhabitants of the suburbs of all large American cities begin to see the utter folly of the introduction into this country of the English sparrow, or, technically, passer domesticus. They were brought here about fifty years ago to destroy the many injurious insects that infest the fruit orchards, as well as ornamental trees in public parks, but it seems that the birds have become a nuisance, and it is now clearly seen that American birds would do as much good in this respect as the sparrows, were it not that the latter have practically taken possession of the cities, have run the domestic from its usual haunts, and in many cases have entirely obliterated several species of the beautifully plumed song birds.

The sparrow was first introduced into this country in the fall of 1850 by Nicholas Pike and other directors of the Brooklyn Institute, but the first consignment of eight did not thrive. Others were brought over two years later by the Commissioners of Central Park, New York, in the hope that they would destroy the numerous seventeen-year-old locusts, which were then destroying the foliage on the park trees. This last lot thrived. Some of the birds were brought to Baltimore in the seventies, with the aid of a \$300 appropriation by the City Council, for the purpose of ridding the city and suburbs of caterpillars. Cozy little boxes were made for the birds high up in the branches of the trees in our parks, and then these little birds, puffed up by the attention and protection given them, began a general warfare upon all birdkind. The disappearance of the thousands of wild pigeons that used to migrate biennially through the forests of the country has been attributed to the English sparrow, and the scarcity in cities of the robin, pewit and bluebird, which are noted for their beautiful early morning songs, is said to be due to the presence of the sparrow.

The one hope that is held out is the fact that sparrows love noise, dirt and company, and they seem to be leaving the solitude of the country to some extent for the clamor of the city. The absence of sparrows from the woods and suburbs is said by some to be due to the efforts of the everyday crow, which is one of the few birds that have the grit to attack a number of the birds at one time.

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### ONE LIFE FOR MANY.

At a little German village a crowd of people were assembled one afternoon in the large room of the inn.

There was only one door to the room, and that stood wide open, the village blacksmith, a good, brave-hearted man, seated near it. Suddenly, to the amazement and consternation of everybody, a huge dog, with bloodshot eyes, appeared in the doorway, and the innkeeper cried out: "Back! back! The dog is mad!" There was no way to escape but by the door, and no one could hope to pass the frenzied creature without a fatal bite.

"Stand back, friends," cried the brave smith, "till I seize him; then hurry out. Better for one of us to perish than for all!"

Catching the huge creature by the throat, he attempted to throw him down, but was dreadfully bitten in the arms and legs. Unmindful of the excruciating pain, and of the horrible death which must follow, the noble, generous man held fast to the snapping, howling brute until all his friends had escaped. Then, dashing the half-strangled dog against the wall, he quitted the room and locked the door.

As the weeping crowd stood around him, he said: "Don't weep for me; I've only done my duty. When I am dead, think of me with love!" And so he died, gloriously, for his friends.

Was it not much more glorious when the Good Shepherd laid down his life for his enemies?

"God commendeth his love to us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."

\* \* \*

### THE BELL OF JUSTICE.

It is a beautiful story that in one of the old cities of Italy the king caused a bell to be hung in a tower in one of the public squares, and called it the "Bell of Justice," and commanded that anyone who had been wronged should go and ring the bell, and so call the magistrate of the city, and ask and receive justice. When in the course of time the lower end of the bell rope rotted away, a wild vine was tied to it to lengthen it; and one day an old and starving horse, that had been abandoned by its owner and turned out to die, wandered into the tower, and trying to eat the vine, rang the bell. And the magistrate of the city, coming to see who had rung the bell, found this old and starving horse, and he caused the owner of the horse, in whose service he had toiled and been worn out, to be summoned before him, and decreed that as his poor horse had rung the bell of justice, he should have justice, and that during the remainder of the horse's life his owner should provide him with proper food.

This tale shows practical sympathy for poor, dumb creatures that cannot speak for themselves, and some day it may help us also to plead with some person who is wanting to cast off, unprovided for, some old servant who had helped him to make his money.



## A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, ELGIN, ILL.**

**Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Annum.**

THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

Contributions are solicited, but there is no guarantee either of their acceptance or return. All contributions are carefully read, and if adapted to the scope and policy of the magazine, will be used. The management will not be responsible for unsolicited articles.

Agents are wanted, and specimen numbers will be supplied as needed.

In giving a change of address state where you are now getting the paper, as otherwise the change cannot be made. Subscriptions may be made at any time, either for a year or part of a year. Address,

**Brethren Publishing House,**

(For the Inglenook.)

22-24 South State St., ELGIN, ILL.

Entered at the Post Office at Elgin, Ill., as Second-class Matter.

### LEFT OVERS.

Frequently when women are baking pies they have a little dough left over.

You have also noticed that something similar happens when they are piecing quilts; many little corners are left.

In almost every field of corn a farmer has some point rows.

Perhaps a carpenter never builds a house without left-overs.

So it is with us; there are several little things we would like to say to you and they don't fit in the news column, editorial, nor home department.

They are not long enough for essays.

Here are some of them.

We have nine hundred ninety-nine new subscribers since the first of July.

We are succeeding very well in obtaining the services of some splendid contributors.

We have been favored with some rich contributions of late.

We have received many letters of praise for Bonni Wayne letters.

We are to have the Christian Workers' topics in the INGLENOOK after Jan. 1.

We are also to receive the Reading Circle work.

How many will be glad to see this? Hands up!

Our readers will be pleased to have a continued story from such an author as Elizabeth D. Rosenberger.

She has already sent two very successful books before the public.

Sister Bertha Neher promises us a continued story in the near future.

She is the author of "Among the Giants," a popular book.

We have another one coming, the author of which has asked us to withhold his name.

Bro. D. L. Miller's first article is "Uncle Sam's Ocean Post Offices."

The second one will be "The White Perils of the Sea."

He will send articles for the INGLENOOK as often as possible.

These articles will be illustrated whenever photographs can be obtained.

His brother W. R. Miller, has also promised to send us articles from Palestine.

M. R. Murray, of Kansas City, who accompanied the Palestine party, when in our office lately, promised to remember the INGLENOOK when abroad.

A. W. Ross, of Sterling, Colo., who goes to India as a missionary thought he would be able to find some interesting things in that far away land that the Nookers would like to hear about.

Eld. A. W. Vaniman, of Malmö, Sweden, editor of the "Evangelii Budbarare," will contribute occasionally as time affords.



Demetrius Chirighotis who is taking a two years' college course in the United States, finishing in the spring, will return to his home in Smyrna, Asia Minor, at which time we will receive from him several articles on Oriental subjects, which are always interesting and very difficult to obtain; that is those which we can depend upon as being reliable.

Eld. S. N. McCann, who is a missionary in the Rajpipla state, India will have some very interesting things to say to our family through the columns of the INGLENOOK, about the customs of the people of his country, and other things which would be impossible for us to obtain elsewhere.

The Brethren Publishing House has been greatly enlarged and improved.

We are now printing a farm paper called "The Farmers Voice."

It is a well-edited sixteen-page weekly devoted to agriculture.

We are going to offer it as a present to all new subscribers who will send us a dollar for the INGLENOOK from now till Jan. 1, 1906.

The contract will not allow this to old subscribers.

But we want to make you a present as well, and will do it this way.

Send us one dollar and we will forward your INGLENOOK one year from the date it already bears. No difference when that is.

Send us twenty-five cents extra and we will send you the "Farmers Voice" from now till Jan. 1, 1906.

So you see a dollar and a quarter buys two papers for a year and three months.

We are glad to see the women contribute freely to the home department.

The boys and girls are sending us some interesting material for the Q. & A. department.

And there are our Nature Study clubs; have you reorganized?

Do you like our systematized study of birds?

When through with the different classes of birds we expect to take up the study of animals.

Have you any valuable books around the house that need binding?

The Brethren Publishing House is prepared to do all kinds of binding.

Who of our Nookers are going to write us Thanksgiving articles?

Please do not use paper that is very large nor very small; medium is the best.

And then Christmas is coming too, that needs attention.

A nice New Year's Greeting for the first issue of next year must be written by somebody.

What are you going to tell our Nookers to do during the long winter evenings this winter?

Be careful about your copy. Some of our correspondents forget and write on both sides of the paper.

Whenever this is done every word of it has to be copied before it goes to the printers.

Be sure and write the subject first.

Then write your own name immediately under it.

Then write your essay in full, round, well-chosen sentences. Don't forget to paragraph occasionally.

When you have finished the essay, write the name of your post office at the bottom.

Unless it is impossible, write with pen and ink.

Of course typewritten matter is preferred, but all do not have this.

Address all business communications to Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Ill.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

THE white residents of Harrodsburg, Ky., have taken the race problem into their own hands and have deported eighty negroes from the town. The blacks will not be allowed to remain in Harrodsburg. The incident is evidence within itself that those who are black externally were put out, and those who were black internally were left in. For the welfare of the town, in all probability, it would have been better to have kept the black in color and discarded the black at heart.

\*\*\*

ERNEST ROBERTS, of Mt. Joy, Pa., a fourteen-year-old boy accidentally slipped into a well, which was seventy-two feet deep. In the bottom of the well was some rubbish which prevented him from falling the last ten feet. He fell sixty-two feet, struck this rubbish, was rescued by a rope, was neither killed nor seriously injured. Lighted lanterns, which were lowered, were immediately extinguished, which indicated gas, and how the little fellow survived this is more than remarkable.

\*\*\*

AN awful disaster occurred on the Southern Railway near New Market, Tenn., on September 24. The accident which was due to misreading of orders, resulted in the death of fifty-eight people and the injury of one hundred sixty-two.

\*\*\*

CARRIE NATION has just been fined one hundred and fifty dollars and sentenced to six months in prison at Wichita, Kans.

\*\*\*

A WHALE, which was supposed to have weighed about forty tons, committed suicide by making an attack on a Danish schooner which he completely wrecked. No lives were lost.

\*\*\*

LADY CURZON is reported convalescent.

\*\*\*

HENRY WALSH, a carpenter in New York, while repairing the elevated railroad system, losing his balance, accidentally touched the third rail. There was a puff of smoke, a flash, and all was over.

\*\*\*

WHEN the Czar of Russia was Czarevitch he made a trip to Japan and was assaulted by a fanatic in Otsu, Japan, and was very kindly rescued by the assistance of two jinrikisha men. And as a reward they have received a pension from Russia ever since. In consideration of the disturbance prevailing between Russia and Japan a compensation was not expected this year, but to their surprise the Czar awarded them as usual.

THE fur seal trade is gradually decreasing. It is reported that the Canadian sealers are turning to other industries, because there are so few seals in the Behring Sea as to make the industry unprofitable. The total catch in 1902 was 16,143 skins, and last year, with twenty-four vessels out, the returns were only 14,701.

\*\*\*

STATISTICS, at an educational meeting in Philadelphia, show that thirty-three thousand eight hundred children of a school age are not in school, in spite of the compulsory law.

\*\*\*

REPORTS received from the northwestern part of the province of Shantung say that the Shotuan "Boxers" are openly distributing prospectuses, couched in the same language as those circulated before the uprising of 1900. These prospectuses order precisely similar observances and fix Oct. 17, next, as the date for the extermination of all foreigners.

\*\*\*

WITH the intention of ruining the hull of the battleship Connecticut, which will be launched at the New York navy yards Thursday, some person or persons placed an obstruction on the ways. When it was placed there, or by whom, it is not known, for it was not discovered until divers were sent down to make an investigation. This investigation was made as a matter of precaution and the naval officers then learned that an obstruction had been placed on the ways that would have destroyed the work for months.

\*\*\*

THE Supreme court of Wisconsin has rendered a decision, holding that under Wisconsin laws the benevolent and protective order of Elks of America is not a benevolent organization and therefore any property it holds is not exempt from taxation, under the statutory provisions exempting benevolent associations.

\*\*\*

MILT G. BARLOW, the original Old Black Joe, of the minstrel stage, for many years widely known as "Uncle Tom," and later with the Texas Steer Company, is dead at a private hospital in New York City from cancer, aged sixty-five years.

\*\*\*

AN English paper makes the following statement in regard to the recent railroad accidents in the United States: "They are far too common in America, especially of late. The fact that it is a large country with plenty of room for them to happen is not sufficient to explain them. The fundamental cause is probably due to hasty and imperfect construction of the lines, the make-shift arrangements for saving time and the general rush of strenuous, national life."



KUROPATKIN is advancing rapidly toward Port Arthur from Mukden. Stoessel says he cannot hold the fort longer than Dec. 1 without aid. St. Petersburg seems jubilant over present prospects of victory. A great battle has been recently fought at Yentai Mines.

\* \* \*

EDWARD HARTMAN, of Peoria, Ill., is violently insane, as the result of shooting his friend, accidentally, while examining his revolver. The accident occurred Sept. 25, since which time he has constantly remained with his friend.

\* \* \*

THE gold production in Alaska for the last year is as follows: "There are a few shipments of treasures yet to come. On the whole it has been a good season for gold diggers. The gold production for the entire northern district for the present year is estimated as follows: Klondike, \$11,000,000; Nome, \$10,000,000; Tanana, \$3,000,000; all other districts, \$6,000,000, making a total of \$26,000,000."

\* \* \*

POSTMASTER-GENERAL PAYNE is dead.

\* \* \*

WITH gorgeously-robed priests and a choir of a thousand voices the Russian people gathered in a square at Moscow on Sept. 28, and prayed for victory for the Russian army.

\* \* \*

THE attorneys for Will J. Davis and other officials of the Iroquois theatre have asked for a change of venue to some other county. They declare that their clients could not secure a fair trial in Cook county, because of the prejudice against them.

\* \* \*

A RATHER novel bequest was that made by James Callaman in his will. Mr. Callaman directs that twenty thousand dollars be set aside to establish a home for drunkards' wives in the State of Iowa.

\* \* \*

THE Boston Chamber of Commerce received a cablegram from the associated chambers of commerce of Great Britain to the effect that the organization had just passed a unanimous resolution in favor of a standing treaty of arbitration with the United States.

\* \* \*

SECRETARY TAFT, under authority of the act of Congress of April last, recently served notices on the city of Chicago and the street railway companies owning or controlling the tunnels under the Chicago river, to alter all the tunnels so there shall be a depth of water of at least twenty-two feet over them. April 15, 1906, is fixed as the date when the lowering shall be completed.

POPE PIUS is said to contemplate the creation of another American cardinal and the name of Archbishop Farley, of New York, is persistently mentioned in that connection. The Pope jokingly said to Cardinal Sattoli the other day, "If the socialists should win here we will all emigrate to America."

\* \* \*

REPORTS from Augusta, Ga., say that on account of the scarcity of labor, cotton pickers will work by moonlight from sundown to midnight, for which they will be given extra pay.

\* \* \*

MOUNT VESUVIUS, which has been in eruption the past two weeks, is quieting down and the authorities have relaxed the restrictions on the people.

\* \* \*

COUNT SERGIUS TOLSTOY, the brother of Count Leo, is dead. He was the very antithesis of Count Leo, residing on his estate in lordly style and living the life of a veritable self-indulgent epicure, while his brother, clad in homespun, leads the life of an ascetic.

\* \* \*

BRIGADIER GENERAL FREDERICK D. GRANT relinquished command of the department of the lakes at Chicago and left for New York to assume command of the department of the east. General Grant will be succeeded in Chicago by Brigadier General Frederick Funston, at present in charge of the department of the Columbia, with headquarters at Vancouver barracks, Washington.

\* \* \*

THE police at Gomel, Russia, have discovered another secret printing press, from which revolutionary proclamations have been issued. Four arrests were made.

\* \* \*

A BIG fire in the business section of Winnipeg, Manitoba, destroyed nearly a million dollars' worth of property.

\* \* \*

THE Erie Railroad Company has called for estimates for the completion of a private telephone system from Cleveland to New York.

\* \* \*

A DISPATCH from Athens, Greece, says, "Hardly a day passes without the assassination of Greeks by Bulgarians."

\* \* \*

A DISPATCH from Berlin says, "President Roosevelt's announcement Saturday of his intention to call a second peace conference of the nations of the world whose work should be supplemental to that of The Hague arbitration conference attracts much attention here."

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## PLUMAGE OF BIRDS.—(Continued.)

THE structure of a simple feather is in itself a wonder,—its unique form, its soft and delicate texture, its perfect adaptation to the use for which it was de-



Jay



Pigeon Hawk

signed,—the amazing difference which exists between those of different birds, from the stout bill of the Buzzard's wing to the shining spangle from the Humming Bird's throat, the plain but exquisite shadings and



Lark



Mocking Bird

markings of the one contrasted with the gaudy and glittering hues of the other, display the infinite wisdom and the matchless skill of him who is

"Wondrous alike in all he tries!"

The male bird is *mostly* clothed in more brilliant plumage than his mate, and the young bird of both



Pigeon

generally assumes the garb of the female until the following spring. Thus it appears that color not only serves the purpose of beauty, but also of protection, for while the gay adornment attracts the attention and makes him a more certain mark for the sportsman,

the female to whom is committed the young is secured from danger by her unobstructive dress.

The Partridge and Woodcock, which mostly live upon the ground, are secreted from the searching eye of the Hawk and the Kite by their gray-speckled plumage, which resembles the ground on which they move. The



tawny feathers of the Whip-poor-will also affords it a means of protection, even from man, as it is extremely difficult to distinguish it from the log upon which it may be crouching, almost within our reach. The Ptarmigan, which inhabits very cold northern climates, in summer has its plumage marked with stripes of black or brown, which colors more nearly approach



to those of the rocks and barren heaths upon which it lives; but, did these hues remain during the winter, when the snow covers every object with a mantle of white, the place of its concealment would be readily discovered, and it would fall an easy prey to the Snowy Owl or the Gyr Falcon. What, then, is the provision of nature to guard against this danger? As the cold season advances, the feathers, by some unknown



process, gradually become white, and the bird burrows fearlessly in the snow, in search of berries and leaves, comparatively secure from the eye of its enemy.

Another object besides safety is gained from the concealment afforded by the peculiar colors and markings of the plumage; the support of the bird being sometimes dependent upon it. Thus the Crane and the Heron, and many other water birds, which depend upon their dexterity as fishers for their supply of food, are clothed with feathers partly of white and partly of a bluish slate color, and the fish as they glide beneath the water recognize but little difference between the plumage of their foe and the blue heaven above them studded with clouds, and passing on fearlessly, they fall an easy prey to his voracious appetite, while, did the bird present a darker image against the sky, it would produce alarm, and the fish would hurry off to the protection of some overhanging bank, or dive into the depths below.

\* \* \*

### THE SAVAGE SWORDFISH.

THAT swordfishes are a menace to life has been demonstrated on many occasions. A fisherman on the coast of Maine was astonished to see the sword of a swordfish crash up through his dory. A similar attack occurred on the Long Island coast, the sword, according to Prof. G. Brown Goode, barely missing the man, who, with great presence of mind, seized the sword, broke it off, and plugged the hole with his coat. The extraordinary force of these blows can hardly be realized or credited. Sir Joseph Banks cites an instance where the entire sword was driven through the hull of a ship; competent judges testified that it would take ten blows of a hammer weighing thirty pounds to produce a like result. The British ship *Dreadnaught* was injured so badly by a swordfish that she was obliged to make port and go on the ways. The smack *Wyoming*, from Gloucester, was similarly injured, and the crew had great difficulty in keeping her afloat. The smack *Morning Star*, of Mystic, had a remarkable experience with a large swordfish off Hatteras. She was struck so violently that she began to leak badly and had to make Charlestown. The sword had pierced the planking, timber and ceiling. The planking was two inches thick, the timber five, the ceiling was one and one-half inches of white oak. Even more remarkable was the force expended upon the whaler *Fortune*, of Plymouth, by one of these fishes. The weapon had been driven through the copper sheathing, an inch board of under sheathing, a three-inch plank of hard wood, then through twelve inches of solid white oak timber, and then through two and a half inches of oak ceiling, finally penetrating an oil cask. Such a weapon can only be compared to a projectile and doubtless many vessels or boats have

been destroyed in this manner, as was the United States Fish Commission sloop *Red Hot*, by being pierced by this swordsman of the sea.

\* \* \*

### HOW ANIMALS BATHE.

POLAR bears enjoy a bath for the sake of cleanliness as well as for swimming and as a hunting ground. At a certain zoological garden when the old polar bear's bath was being filled with fresh water it would stand with its mouth open, letting the water run through its jaws, and when the bath was full would play all kinds of tricks, reveling in the water. One of its antics was to float on its back in the water and then catch hold of its heels with its forepaws and roll over in a ball. It would also turn over backward on the edge and fall in with a resounding splash.

Monkeys never wash or bathe, though they have, as a rule, every chance to do so. Possibly experience has taught them to be afraid of crocodiles, which are pretty generally distributed on monkey-haunted rivers. It is said that a number of Indian monkeys watched a party of Europeans in a boat, who washed their hands and brushed their teeth. Next day the monkeys were seen to come to the riverside and go through the form of washing their hands and of brushing their teeth with bits of stick.

The tiger will sit with only its head out of the water on a blazing hot day in an Indian jungle. Sir Samuel Baker, after "beating" for a tiger for the greater part of the day, found and shot one in this position, thoroughly enjoying itself. They will also nearly immerse themselves when they come down to drink at night and leave a long dripping trail on the sand behind them when they emerge.

Among the few other "washing animals" is the raccoon. It is not only devoted to bathing and sunning itself, but has an odd habit of taking its food on the water and giving it a thorough washing before eating it. It will dabble anything which it takes a fancy to in the water. One which had a family at a zoological garden washed its unlucky kittens so often that they died.

\* \* \*

WHENEVER a plant is wounded a positive electric current is established between the wounded part and the intact parts.

\* \* \*

REPTILES seek the light, but independently of heat. In winter they often leave comfortable and warm retreats to seek the sunlight.

\* \* \*

NEARLY all reptiles are deaf.

\* \* \*

ANTS like ice.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### TRYING TO PLEASE EVERYBODY.

"I wish you would turn me the other way,"  
The weather-vane said to the wind one day;  
"I am turned to the north, and the people complain  
That the wind is cold, that it brings no rain."

"Very well," said the wind, "to the south you shall go;  
From the opposite corner my breezes shall blow;  
The cold of the north shall give place to the balm  
That comes from the region of cane and of palm."

"What say they?" was heard as the wind returned,  
"They say they are melted and boiled and burned,  
For the sun is so hot and the air is so dry  
They can scarcely lift to my height their eye,"

"Then I'll give them a change—I will blow from the east,  
And see if their comfort is thereby increased;  
A breeze from that quarter so piercing I'll sweep  
That they cannot complain of languor or sleep."

"Well, what do they say?" said the wind once more.  
"Oh, dear, it is worse than it was before;  
For they all have colds and they frown at me,  
As if I the cause of the wind could be!"

"For a final resort the west we'll try,"  
The wind muttered, mounting again on high;  
"But I warn you, my dear, that it will not be strange  
If nothing encouraging follows the change."

"What now?" said the wind, appearing again  
And noting the face of the dubious vane.  
"Why, they think all our plans are entirely wrong,  
For the sea is too high and the wind is too strong."

"Well, then," said the wind, coming 'round with a gust,  
"This matter I don't see that we can adjust;  
Just turn where I tell you and we shall please more  
Than, with all of our trying, we suited before."

\* \* \*

### GERANIUMS IN WINTER.

ALL things considered, the geranium is our best plant for winter flowering. It blooms freely and constantly, in most instances, and adapts itself to the conditions prevailing in the ordinary living-room more readily than almost any other plant I have knowledge of. And it requires very little care. Its ability to take care of itself is one of the strong arguments in its favor, especially with the amateur who is distrustful of his skill in the management of plants that insist on having their peculiarities humored. It has little to boast of in the way of attractive foliage,—though a plant well set with vigorous, healthy foliage is not far from being handsome,—but it has a right to pride itself on the beauty of its flowers. Some of the scarlet varieties are so exceedingly brilliant

that they actually seem to impart a feeling of warmth to the observer. The little child who declared that auntie's geraniums were "on fire" was conscious of this suggestion of heat in the intensity of color which characterizes some of the most richly colored sorts. Others are extremely delicate in color and tint. Some are pure white. All the recently introduced varieties have large, wide-petaled flowers, borne in trusses of good size, on long stalks. A well-developed plant, symmetrical in shape and properly furnished with foliage to serve as a background against which to display its blossoms effectively, is a magnificent sight when in full bloom, notwithstanding the fact that some persons sneer at the geranium as being "common."

All beauty is common in a sense, and I would as soon object to the sky and the sunshine because the beauty of them is for the enjoyment of everybody, therefore "common," as to seek to disparage a flower because it was one that everybody could grow and enjoy. Anyone can understand the culture of the geranium with a reasonable certainty of success who can give it a good soil to grow in, water enough to keep it always moist at the roots, a sunny location, and freedom from frost. Insects seldom attack it. It has a healthy constitution that gives it immunity from the diseases so common to most other plants, and it will reward you for the care it receives at your hands by making your window bright with bloom as few other plants can. Therefore you make no mistake in selecting it for your window-garden. But be sure to get plants that have not been allowed to bloom during the summer. Such plants have exhausted themselves, and, nine times out of ten, they will insist on taking a rest during the winter months. The ideal geranium for winter use is the plant which has been kept steadily growing during the summer, but has had every bud removed as soon as seen. Such a plant will bloom profusely from January to June.—*Eben E. Rexford, in October Lippincott's.*

\* \* \*

### OUR DAILY LIFE.

BY EDITH M. YOUNG.

LIFE is what we make it, be it good or bad. We mould our lives as the potter moulds the clay in his hands. Sometimes they do not have a perfect mould, and so it is with our lives; we are not perfect. If we were, what a glorious place this world would be. There would be no harsh words spoken; no sad and broken hearts. How many times we speak in tones



that are as piercing as a knife, that cut to the heart. "A soft answer turneth away wrath! but grievous words stir up anger."

Can we not be more kind and gentle in our ways, and speak in tones soft and tender? How many times a kind and pleasant smile will cheer a lonely heart. Life is too short not to be kind to all. Kind words are needed every day. It is our daily life that is going to determine our destiny. It is the little things in this life, not the great, noble acts we do. So let us ask God to help us to be more kind and loving in our ways, and to cultivate a cheerful heart for others.

"There are lonely hearts to cherish,  
While the days are going by;  
There are weary souls who perish,  
While the days are going by.

If a smile we can renew,  
As our journey we pursue,—  
O, the good we all may do,  
While the days are going by.

"There's no time for idle scorning,  
While the days are going by;  
Let your face be like the morning,  
While the days are going by.

O, the world is full of sighs,  
Full of sad and weeping eyes,  
Help your fallen brother rise,  
While the days are going by.

"All the loving links that bind us,  
While the days are going by,  
One by one we leave behind us,  
While the days are going by.

But the seeds of good we sow,  
Both in shade and shine will grow,  
And will keep our hearts aglow,  
While the days are going by."

\* \* \*

#### RESPONSIBILITY OF MOTHERS.

To be the mother of rosy, rollicking children, what happier fate can one desire? And yet, there are those who "outherod" Herod in their determination to evade the responsibility of child-rearing. "How I envy you your children!" said a kind Christian woman to me, "but, oh, I never could assume such a responsibility."

Responsibility! Fiddlesticks! What a flimsy covering to selfishness in most cases. There is plenty of responsibility, but the thought is made too great a burden, too great a bug-bear. When a mother has done all she can by example, precepts and prayer, may she not leave the result to an Allwise Father, who knoweth and doeth all things well?

Aged mothers will tell you that no time did they enjoy life more than when their children were about their knee. We who are enjoying that period, with all the labor it entails, are inclined to be skeptical.

May they not be right? Best they are in many re-

spects; best for influence; best for opportunities; best for planting of good seed for the reaping by and by. Ah! we mothers have not far to look for our mission. The work is here; then let us enter into it with heartfelt earnestness, but with none of the feeling of I-can't-shoulder-the-responsibility.

For the first ten years of a child's life mamma is everything to it, and in those years must most of the so-called training be done. For this I do not feel myself capable of giving any rules. My own shortcomings are manifold, but there is one thing I would like to say; send the children to bed happy. This may seem a small thing in itself, but its results for good are infinite.

At this hour the noisy play is hushed and they are ready to talk over the doings of the day reflectively; tender thoughts creep in unbidden, and the plastic mind retains easily any impression. See to it then that no attendants fill their little heads with ghost stories or other like recitals. If possible attend them yourself, and if there are little ones, lie down beside them and with their clinging arms about your neck, tell them tender, loving stories, until their eyes doze in sleep; you will feel well repaid and can go about your work with a lighter heart.

There are mothers and mothers; loving, sympathetic, spiritual mothers, and others who are mere physical mothers, and outside the ranks are those who dare not come in because of the responsibility.—*Home Companion*.

\* \* \*

#### A MOUTH WASH.

NOTHING is more uncomfortable or even dangerous for an invalid than a neglected mouth. If the vitiated secretions are allowed to remain there is great danger of disease germs finding lodgment in the mouth and from thence being absorbed in the stomach. A good mouth wash is eight or ten drops tincture of myrrh in a glass of water. With this the mouth should be rinsed thoroughly two or three times a day. Another excellent wash is listerine. It is less expensive buying it in the seven-ounce bottle. A half teaspoonful or more of listerine in a wineglass of water is a refreshing mouth wash and a good tooth wash. If the mouth is very dry a good wash is one tablespoonful of glycerin and one teaspoonful of lemon juice to a glass of water, as the glycerin does not evaporate and consequently stays on tongue and in mouth longer than clear water.

\* \* \*

A NOBLE nature can alone attract the noble and alone knows how to retain them.—*Goethe*.

\* \* \*

DIFFICULTIES are things that show what men are.—*Epictetus*.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

OLD Bux started with us in the boat race but we went so fast that he couldn't hardly keep up and when he found out we wuz going clear across the lake he turned around and went back to the shore, and went around the lake, and when we had finished the race and came out on the other shore there wuz old Bux standing there on the shore, grinning and wagging his tail, just like he did that first night that I came down to Mr. Marshall's.

Our boat beat Mr. Marshall's and we had the mostest fun waving at each other and for a long time I thought Mr. Marshall wuz going to come out ahead, but he said his boat wuz so heavy that it sank down into the water deeper than ours, and he could not go so fast, but Frank said that it wuz because he wuz the best oarsman.

After we had tied the boats to some little trees along the shore we spent some time in picking up shells and they were the prettiest shells that I ever saw. Grandma said we would take them home with us and I might have them to put in my playhouse. Mabel said she wanted some of them and Luke he acted naughty, he said that girls always wanted such funny things as that, and he didn't see anything pretty about them. He was coaxing at Mr. Marshall and Frank all the time to go swimming; finally Mrs. Marshall said, "Mr. Marshall, I wish you would take those children down to the bath house and get them some bathing suits and let them have all the swimming they want." So we all went down to the bath house, except Grandma and Mrs. Marshall, and there wuz a man down there that gave us bathing suits to put on that were striped like those men had on up at Michigan City, where my Pa took me one time to see the penitentiary.

When we came out of the bath house Frank jumped right off into the deep water and began to swim. My, how the water splashed! That scared me. I wanted to go back and give the clothes to that man again, but Luke said I wuz a coward and Mr. Marshall told me that he would take care of me. So he took me by one hand and Mabel by the other and we waded out into the water, up to my chin. My, but the water wuz nice and warm, and it wuz the funniest thing when I got in where it wuz deep the water would lift me up a little and I couldn't hardly keep my feet on the ground. Mr. Marshall told Mabel to watch me and he ran out on the bank and got a big smooth board and he laid me on that board and told me to paddle, and that the

board wouldn't sink at all and I could just ride it round and round and when I would paddle with my hands and kick with my feet the board would move in the water and I could swim just like Mr. Marshall and Mabel.

While we were having so much fun, laughing and talking and swimming, Luke and Frank had fixed up a spring board so they could get away back on the shore and run just as hard as they could upon the springboard and it would throw them away up in the air and they would dive down into the water and you couldn't see them for the longest time. Luke he tried to do like Frank and one time when he went to jump off the springboard his foot slipped and he fell down into the water, on his side, and Mr. Marshall said it knocked the wind out of him. Frank had to get him out and he had to rest awhile before he could play any more.

We tried our best to get Grandma to go swimming too, but she said she wuz too old, but she used to go swimming when she wuz a girl and that she would now sit on the bank and watch the rest of us. But she didn't sit there all the time; she and Mrs. Marshall got into one of the boats and picked the mostest water-lilies and they made a very nice bouquet to take home to Mrs. Bradley. We got tired of swimming and went back to the bath house and took off our bathing suits and put our own clothes on again, and hurried back to dinner. Mr. Marshall said, "Now, you'll have to get dinner quickly, because we must get home this evening." When we started back across the lake Mabel coaxed old Bux to get in the boat with her and she put her arms around his neck and made him sit down by her, but every time the boat would tip over a little he would act like he wuz going to jump out and Mr. Marshall saw it from the other boat and he hollered and told Mabel to let him jump out, because if we got out in the middle of the lake and he would jump out it would be so far that he couldn't swim to the shore and then he would drown.

We were all very hungry and ate a good, big dinner and soon were on our way home. The ponies trotted faster going home than they did coming up; I guess they didn't have as much fun up there as we did and they were in a hurry to get home to the barn where they could get lots of oats and corn. We didn't hardly get started home till Mrs. Marshall said, "It's getting cool now, children, you'd better wrap up," and when she saw Luke putting on his overcoat it made her think

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 1008.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Can you give us a synopsis of the career of George B. McClellan?

General Geo. B. McClellan, a noted American general, was born at Philadelphia, educated at the University of Pennsylvania, and at West Point, where he graduated in 1846. His first service was seen in the Mexican War soon after his graduation. When the Mexican War closed he became instructor in the military academy. For many years he was engineer for the Illinois Central Railroad and a railroad president. At the beginning of the Civil War he was appointed major-general with a command in West Virginia. In August after the Bull Run catastrophe he became commander of the army of the Potomac, and in November of the same year he became general-in-chief of the Union forces. His services in organizing the army were invaluable. He commanded through the Peninsular campaign. In 1864 he resigned from the army to become the democratic candidate for president. "Little Mac" was unusually popular with the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac.

✱

Illustrate the difference between inductive and deductive reasoning.

Inductive is a process of thought from particular facts and truths to general ones. If I observe that heat will expand iron, tin, zinc, etc., I may infer, since these are representatives of the class of metals, that heat will expand all metals. This process of reasoning is based upon the principle that what is true of the individuals is true of the class. Deduction is the opposite process. It must prove that heat expands certain metals more than others and establish the fact by experiment and rigid formulas. We may learn by induction in multiplying the extremes of a proportion and then the means, that the product of the extremes equals the product of the means; but to demonstrate or prove that these products must be so, requires the deductive process of reasoning.

✱

How is the President elected?

Each State chooses in such a manner as the legislature may direct, a number of electors equal to the number of members of congress to which that State is entitled. These electors, acting with others from all other States, elect the president. If no one receives a majority of the electoral vote, the president is chosen by the members of the House of Representatives. In such case the house votes by States and elects one from the three highest on the electoral list.

Please tell how to can corn for winter use.

The following method is in use in many large canning establishments: After removing the corn from the cob fill into clean cans so as to leave no air spaces. These are placed into a large oven or airtight vessel and subjected to hot steam under pressure from four to eight hours. Instead of a steam oven a large vessel of boiling water may be used and the cans immersed in it, but this is not as effective as the steam. The next thing is to solder on the cap of the cans with a small hole tapped in the center. After the steam and air stop escaping from this vent it is quickly soldered shut, and this must be done before the air begins to enter.

✱

Do people try to reach the south pole as frequently as the north pole?

We never hear of attempts of reaching the south pole. Why it is we do not know. It is equally distant from the equator. It is thought by some that it is because there is not as much land in the vicinity of the south pole as the north pole. This is supposed not to be true of recent years, and others suggest the reason that since the quantity of land is not so great that the quantity of ice is greater and the temperature is much lower. Whether any or all of these theories are true we cannot say.

✱

Give the origin of the English language.

The forefathers of the people from whom our language gets its name came to England from the northern shores of Germany about 1,500 years ago. The English-speaking people of England were conquered in the eleventh century by the Normans who spoke French, and by a mixture of the two their speech also became somewhat mixed, so that part of our English comes from Germany and another part from France, to say nothing of the words we have obtained from the Indians and immigrants from all parts of the world, together with the creation of new words continually.

✱

In what States and Territories is no marriage license required to get married?

Alaska, New Mexico, New York, South Carolina, and also New Jersey, except that in the latter State nonresidents require a license.

✱

Please give the receipts and expenditures of the United States government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903.

\$560,396,674 (receipts), 506,009,007 (expenditures).

## MISCELLANEOUS

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1006.)

about that window glass that old Nigger broke when he jumped through the window, and she began to worry because she wuz afraid some burglar might have broken into the house while we were gone. 'Nen Mr. Marshall said, "Why mother, you haven't worried about that all the time you were up here; didn't you think about it?" 'Nen grandma said, "I tell you these vacations are the best things in the world to get worry and trouble off of our minds." And I think so too.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

### TRUE CHRISTIANS.

HERE, in twenty particulars, is William Secker's description of the characteristics of sanctified men and women:

1. Sanctified Christians do much good and make but little noise.
2. They bring up the bottom of their life to the top of their light.
3. They prefer the duty they owe to God to the danger they fear from man.
4. They seek the public good of others above the private good of themselves.
5. They have the most beautiful conversations among the blackest persons.
6. They choose the worst sorrow rather than commit the least sin.
7. They become as fathers to all in charity and as servants to all in humility.
8. They mourn most before God for their lusts, which appear least before men.
9. They keep their hearts lowest when God raises their estates highest.
10. They seek to be better inwardly in the substance than outwardly in appearance.
11. They are grieved more at the distress of the church than affected at their own happiness.
12. They render the greatest good for the greatest evil.
13. They take those reproofs best which they need most.
14. They take up duty in point of performance and lay it down in point of independence.
15. They take up their contentment in God's appointment.

16. They are more in love with the employment of holiness than with the enjoyment of happiness.

17. They are more employed in searching their own hearts than in censuring other men's states.

18. They set out for God at the beginning and hold out with him to the end.

19. They take all the shame of their sins to themselves and give all the glory of their services to Christ.

20. They value a heavenly reversion above an earthly possession.—*William Secker.*

\* \* \*

### SIXTEEN REASONS FOR ATTENDING CHURCH

SELECTED BY PEARLETTA ONKST.

1. Come, for it is your duty. Heb. 10: 25.
2. Come, lest you hinder the Gospel. Matt. 12: 30.
3. Come, for it adds to your growth. 2 Peter 3: 18.
4. Come, for you should glorify God's name. 1 Cor 10: 31.
5. Come, for salvation. 1 Cor. 1: 21.
6. Come, because of the love of Christ. 2 Cor. 5: 14.
7. Come, for the sake of him who died for you. Rom. 5: 8, 9.
8. Come, for the sake of those now in heaven. Tim. 1: 5.
9. Come, to make your faith a success. James 2: 17.
10. Come, for the sake of your friends and neighbors. Matt. 5: 16.
11. Come, for the sake of your children. Eph. 6: 4.
12. Come, to aid the coming of God's kingdom. Matt. 6: 10.
13. Come, to meet with Jesus. Matt. 6: 10.
14. Come, for a foretaste of heaven. Heb. 12: 22.
15. Come, for your reward with the saints. Rev. 21.
16. And come for the receiving of a kingdom. Heb. 12: 28.

*Union City, Ind.*

\* \* \*

Look full into thy spirit's self,  
The world of mystery scan!  
What if thy way to faith in God  
Should lie through faith in man!—*Bright.*



# BUY A FARM



The basis of my business is absolute and unvarying integrity.

SAMUEL S. THORPE,  
Founder of the Brethren Colony, Brethren, Mich.

Moderate wealth is possible to every man—tilling the soil is the surest way to complete independence—better than life insurance or money in the bank; the thrifty bona-fide settler will profit by investigating.

## The Cadillac Tract

Rich Farming Lands.  
Rich Fruit Lands.

In Wexford and Missaukee counties, Michigan; one-half to 6 miles from the thriving city of Cadillac, population 8,000; on the main line of Grand Rapids & Indiana (Pennsylvania System) and Ann Arbor (Wabash System) railways.

### \$5.00 to \$15.00 per Acre

An Opportunity that Justifies Prompt Action.

Splendid Schools and Fine Churches. Fine Markets all the Year Round.

For illustrated descriptive booklet and map, containing detailed information with letters of farmers from other States now living in and adjacent to THE CADILLAC TRACT, fill out the coupon below and mail to me.

Send me all literature and information pertaining to the Cadillac Tract as advertised in the Inglenook.

Name, .....  
Town, .....  
County, ..... State, .....

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IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, \$2,000 TO \$20,000.

# The Remedy With a Record

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is the only remedy which began selling in the Eighteenth Century, sold all through the Nineteenth, and is selling in the Twentieth Century.

It is prepared to-day as it was over one hundred years ago, from pure, selected, medicinal herbs, roots and barks, after the original formula of Dr. Peter Fahrney, the wise old German-Swiss physician, who began practice among the people in the Blue Ridge Mountain district of Pennsylvania in 1780.

This famous, time-tried specific does just what its name indicates, vitalizes the life fluid, carrying health wherever the blood goes.

It searches out and utterly destroys every particle of the impurities and poisons which spread disease throughout the system.

It has cured hundreds of cases regarded as hopeless by physicians, where ordinary treatments failed.

No sick one, no matter how desperate or long continued his disease may be, should despair of a cure.

Let the sufferer take hope from the Scriptural saying, "The blood is the life," and remember that good, pure blood—which means health, strength and vitality—is easily within his reach by the use of Nature's remedy, DR. PETER'S VITALIZER.

## "MAMA'S MEDICINE."

Muscataine, Iowa, July 1st, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—As you know, I have been your agent for several years. I can report the cure of our oldest son by the use of the **Blood Vitalizer**. He suffered very much with Catarrh of the head so that he was obliged to breathe through his mouth. I wanted him to use the **Blood Vitalizer** but you know how young people are; when they get up to 18 or 20 they are apt to think they know more than their elders. Advice is almost useless until they reach the age of reflection. Nothing will do but to run up a large doctor bill. For eight months he went to the doctor daily. He used douches and inhalers but nothing helped. Finally he gave up and used "mama's medicine," as he calls the **Blood Vitalizer** and now he is well and has a good clear complexion.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Louisa Hein.

## CURED A RUNNING SORE.

Fort Wayne, Ind., May 6th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I feel in duty bound to write you a few words of gratitude. We have a little girl of seven years, who, when we came from Germany, two years ago, had

a running sore under her ear. We tried different kinds of medicine but nothing helped until we gave her the **Blood Vitalizer** which cured it completely.

I desire to also say that this winter when no house was free from sickness, we all escaped and it was due to nothing but your **Blood Vitalizer**.

Respectfully yours,

634 Union Ave.

H. Leschner.

## NO NEED FOR DOCTOR.

Las Animas, Colo., Dec. 18th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—We have now had your **Blood Vitalizer** and other remedies in our home for about 14 years and cannot tell in words how thankful we are for them. During all these years we have never found it necessary to call a physician.

Some years ago I suffered from a severe attack of rheumatism. I took the **Blood Vitalizer** and rubbed myself with the Oleum Liniment and the very next day was able to go to work again.

Our minister, who knew of my condition and who met me on the street exclaimed, "Is it you, I see, or your ghost?"

Your medicines are beyond all doubt, the best in existence.

Yours very truly,

N. Segerstrom.

## ALMOST CRAZY WITH HEADACHE.

Paxton, Nebr., July 9, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I want to tell you what your **Blood Vitalizer** has done for me. For over two years I was sick continually so that I was hardly able to perform the lightest household duties. I had such headaches and dizzy spells that I thought I would become crazy. I doctors a good deal but nothing brought relief until I commenced using the **Blood Vitalizer**.

I used four bottles and feel as well as any one can expect at my time of life.

Yours truly,

Mrs. A. A. Beikart.

Ruinous bills for medical services may be avoided by counteracting the first symptoms of sickness with DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Thousands of dollars would be saved annually by invalids if, instead of calling a physician for every ordinary ailment they were all wise enough to put their trust in DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. Over a century's constant use has demonstrated its merits as health-giving remedy. Unlike other preparations it not sold in drugstores, but is supplied to the people direct by local agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address

# DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

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# The Gospel Messenger

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### Century Scalding Pot

Indispensable for butchers, hucksters, and farmers' clubs. Water remains hot. Very little fuel needed. Easily operated. Profitable investment. : : : Write for prices.

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### Farms You Will Buy

East Central Kansas is the best part of the State for general farming and raising stock. Well watered, Marion County's average crop acreage is 110,000 bushels corn, 90,000 acres wheat, 40,000 bushels oats, 20,000 acres alfalfa. We have some good farms for sale at a bargain. Will say to the Brethren that are thinking of changing their location that they will do well to investigate our country. Good bargains near church. Information cheerfully furnished.

### HARRISON & STUDEBAKER,

Florence, Kansas.

### LOW RATES TO THE SOUTHWEST

via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

\$20 for one way ticket to any point in Oklahoma or Indian Territory and any points in Kansas. Correspondingly low rates to Texas and New Mexico. Tickets are second class—tourist—and will be on sale October 15, 1905.

Ask the ticket agent for complete information, or address

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The regular price of the paper is \$1.50 for twelve months, but for this amount we propose to send the Messenger from now to January, 1906, and that excellent book

## "With Christ in the School of Prayer," FREE!

The book is written by Andrew Murray, contains 274 pages, is bound in cloth, and is probably the finest devotional book published. Now any one, not taking the Messenger at this time, who will send us \$1.50 will receive the **Messenger to January, 1906, and this book FREE**, we paying the postage on the book. Remember that this offer is for new subscribers only.

Send your order at once and get next week's Messenger. A sample copy will be sent free by request.

Fill out the blank below and forward to us and we will enter your name on our list at once and mail you a copy of the book.

## Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois.

Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Ill.

Enclosed please find \$1.50 for which send me Gospel Messenger to Jan. 1, 1906, and a copy of "With Christ in the School of Prayer" free of charge.

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it at hand and there will be no inconvenience by delay. We are prepared for your order now and have facilities for taking care of our customers and we in this way make every order placed with us a profitable, pleasing, and satisfactory transaction to the customer.

## ONE OF OUR BIG VALUES IN OAK HEATING STOVES

Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood.  
Complete for \$3.90.

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If you do not have our large No. 2 General Merchandise Catalogue, don't delay writing for it. A postal card will bring it. The best guarantee we have to offer those who have not yet traded with us is our large list of satisfied customers. If you are not acquainted with us, although we feel sure there are very few readers of the Inglenook who do not know of the EQUITY MFG. & SUPPLY CO., write us, get acquainted, it will cost you nothing, even though you do not send us an order, but we are sure that if you will let us serve you, even though you send us but a small trial order, you will be so well satisfied that we can look forward to your becoming one of our regular customers.

Awaiting the pleasure of serving you and your Friends, we are,

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THE INGLENOOK.

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Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers. The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

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includes the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell Round Trip excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

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From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
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Final return limit, Oct. 23.

### FROM SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
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Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

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carefully and properly invested will earn 7 to 20 per cent per annum for you, regularly and safely. For eight years we have been dealing in high-grade interest-bearing investment securities, and if you have any idle funds on hand, large or small, we will tell you how and where you may invest it honestly and profitably, and we use the greatest possible care to make every dollar invested absolutely secure. Write to us for full particulars. Address:

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Land of Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers

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Ask us as many questions about the trip and about California as you like—this will be answered correctly, promptly, courteously.

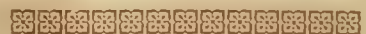
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# \$24

**Buys this Handsome  
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# Amherst Range

Exactly  
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Positively the highest grade steel range. It has high shelf, warming closet, deep reservoir, hearth rich nickel trimmings and mountings, asbestos lining, malleable iron frames, steel plates and an oven that is to all intents and purposes, hermetically sealed. It will stay that way for years, and will bake most quickly, more perfectly and with less fuel than other ranges. No special "firing up," no wasteful pilfering of fuel with our **Amherst** range. You cannot make a more serious mistake than to buy an inferior steel range, which seems to be cheap, but for which you will have to pay three or four times, when repairs and wasted fuel are considered. Buy our **Amherst**, for the first cost is the only cost of this range.

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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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### EDITORIALS.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.  
TO OUR AGENTS.

A TWO-GALLON HAT.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

# \$30.00 Per Acre Profit

Raising SUGAR BEETS in

## SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY COLORADO.

---

Eld. L. E. Keltner, who owns 80 acres of land near Snyder Colo., and also runs a grocery store at Hygiene, Colo., says:

I rented 23 acres of land near Hygiene, paying \$10.00 per acre cash rent, then hired all the work done necessary to plant the entire 23 acres in SUGAR BEETS, including the harvesting of the beets and loading them on the cars to go to the factory, which cost me \$35.00 per acre more, making total outlay of \$45.00 per acre.

The yield was an average of a little over 15 tons to the acre, for which the Sugar Factory paid me \$5.00 per ton after they were loaded on the cars. Can any eastern farmer tell me of any crop raised in the east that pays like this?

23 acres sugar beets yield 345 tons—sold at \$5.00,	-	\$1,725.00
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Net profit on 23 acres,	-	\$690.00

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READER--You can buy equally as good land for growing sugar beets, or any other crop, in the South Platte Valley at from \$25.00 to \$30.00 per acre. Avail yourself of the cheap rates to Sterling, Colo., in effect the first and third Tuesdays of each month, to go and see for yourself. Write for FREE PRINTED MATTER.

GEO. L. McDONAUGH,

Colonization Agent Union Pacific Railroad,

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- put more stress on our Bible School than any other college we know of.
- President of the college, Edward Frantz, is dean of the Bible school and is recognized as having no superior in his line of work. He has been instructor in his line of work in McPherson college for the past nine years, and is devoting his entire time to the Bible. You can do no better than to take a course here. Remember tuition in Bible Department is free. Come, study the Bible, prepare yourself for mission work. Sunday-school teacher, preacher and make yourself useful.
- There's no Risk in taking our course in writing or business. If you are not satisfied with the instruction you get from Prof. Fahnestock, you pay no tuition. This should appeal to those wishing a Business course or a Penmanship course.
- Prof. Fahnestock is a little more skillful in execution than the average John or Bill, that helps some of his pupils. He has taught Bookkeeping and Penmanship for thirty years—that helps others. Writing is one of his specialties. If you want all he knows about it, come to McPherson. If you want to be entertained, go to Sell's circus. Some people say Fahnestock is the best. All say he is conscientious. If you believe this, he can help you.
- You have but Little Means, write and mention the Nook. We have an interesting proposition for you if you want a Business Course or a course in Penmanship. Winter term begins Nov. 8. We expect a large increase then. Students may enter any time.

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ate Courses in Piano, Voice, etc., (5) Chorus classes throughout the year.

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## SPECIAL Low Rate Excursions TO THE SOUTHEAST VIA

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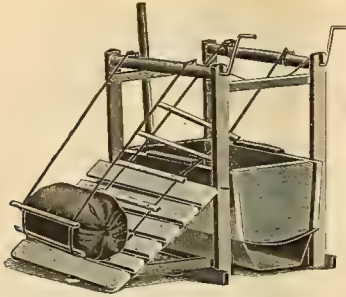
On November 15th, 1904, Round-trip Excursion Tickets at less than half rate, good to return within 21 days, will be sold to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia.

For full information as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agent "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

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To the Northwest, West and Southwest, and Colonist Low Rates West,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates are on sale to the territory indicated above. Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars and "The Best of Everything." For dates of sale and full particulars apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

# The Gospel Messenger

## Special Offer to New Subscribers

In order to greatly increase the constantly growing list of subscribers to the GOSPEL MESSENGER, we are in a position to make a splendid offer to those who are not at this time taking the Messenger.

The regular price of the paper is \$1.50 for twelve months, but for this amount we propose to send the Messenger from now to January, 1906, and that excellent book

## "With Christ in the School of Prayer," FREE

The book is written by Andrew Murray, contains 27 pages, is bound in cloth, and is probably the finest devotional book published. Now any one, not taking the Messenger at this time, who will send us \$1.50 will receive the Messenger to January, 1906, and this book FREE, we paying the postage on the book. Remember that this offer is for new subscribers only.

Send your order at once and get next week's Messenger. A sample copy will be sent free by request.

Fill out the blank below and forward to us and we will enter your name on our list at once and mail you a copy of the book.

## Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois.

Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Ill.

Enclosed please find \$1.50 for which send me Gospel Messenger to Jan. 1, 1906, and a copy of "With Christ in the School of Prayer" free of charge.

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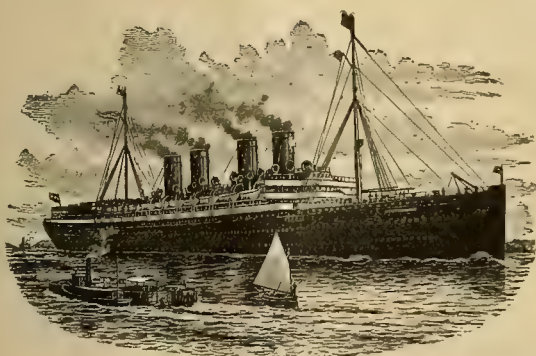
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# Important Notice to all Our Subscribers

We have made special arrangements with the publishers of "THE FARMERS VOICE," a weekly farm journal of 16 pages, now being printed at this office, whereby we can furnish you this paper from now to Jan. 1, 1906, for only 25 cents. The regular price for this length of time is 75 cents. You can get it through this offer for one-third price.

**OUR OBJECT** in doing this is to get as many renewals as possible.



The "Deutschland" of the Hamburg-American Line which carried Bro. D. L. Miller and party across the briny deep. Brother Miller and several others of the party will write for the Inglenook during their travels in the Orient.

We are always crowded with subscriptions the last of December and the first of January. In order to bring some of this work to us now, while we have more time, we are making you the following proposition:

## **OUR PROPOSITION.--**

Send us \$1.25 for your renewal to the INGLENOOK, no matter when your subscription expires, and we will forward your time one year from the time it is now marked, and send

**The Farmers Voice from now to Jan. 1, 1906.** This is an excellent offer and we expect a large number of our subscribers to renew at once. The earlier we receive your subscription the more copies of "The Farmers Voice" you will receive.

**THE FARMERS VOICE is one of the best farm papers published.**

A farmer can ill afford to be without a good farm paper like the "Voice."

As for the INGLENOOK you know what it is, and by subscribing for these two papers your wants will be quite well supplied along their special lines. If you want to see THE FARMERS VOICE, write us for a sample copy. It's free for the asking.

Fill out the enclosed blank and return it to us at once and receive next week's Voice along with your Inglenook.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.**

Enclosed please find \$1.25, for which renew my INGLENOOK subscription for one year and send me THE FARMERS VOICE to Jan. 1, 1906, as per your special offer.

Sincerely,

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# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of May, August, September and October, 1904. To points north of Pocatello tickets will be sold only in May and October, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## SETTLERS' RATES

Daily from September 15 to October 15, 1904, the same cheap one-way second-class settlers' rates will be in effect from the East to points on our line as have heretofore been made in the Spring and Fall months, as follows:

	To Butte, Anaconda, Pocatello, Ogden, Salt Lake, and intermediate points.	To Huntington and main line intermediates.
Chicago,.....	\$30.00	\$30.50
Bloomington,.....	28.80	29.30
Peoria,.....	28.00	28.50
St. Louis,.....	26.00	27.50
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph,....	20.00	22.50
Council Bluffs and Omaha,.....	20.00	22.50
Sioux City,.....	22.90	25.40
St. Paul and Minneapolis,.....	22.90	25.40

Proportionate rates will be made from other stations in Illinois, Iowa, etc.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

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40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

OCTOBER 25, 1904.

No. 43.

## AUTUMN RHYMES.

BY J. S. MOHLER.

The summer days are ending,  
With Autumn smoothly blending.  
The evening sun shines mellow,  
The skies seem softly yellow,  
And fringed with leaden haze—  
The smoke of Autumn days.  
The forests scarlet-green  
With many a shade between.  
The harvests all are gathered,  
Our Father's gracious treasure—  
The meadows brown sear,  
That mark the passing year.  
The laden corn bends down,  
Its coat is turning brown.  
The apple's glossy red  
From trees—their tribute shed—  
And gardens yield their store,  
Enough for all, and more—  
The nuts from trees are dropping,  
For children pleasant cropping.  
The squirrels aloft are barking;  
Their mates intensely heark'ning.  
The song of insects low,  
As nights more chilly grow.  
The birds consort together,  
In doubt about the weather,  
And soar away in bands  
To far-off sunny lands.  
The winds have waked to life  
And storm, as if in strife  
About the way to go  
Blowing fast, blowing slow.  
The summer flowers are dead  
And in their lowly bed  
They lie, and soundly sleep,  
While clouds will o'er them sweep,  
Till other summer days  
From sleep their life will raise.

### Moral.

Life's summer too is sending,  
With Autumn years, is blending.  
Our seeding time soon o'er,  
We'll reap on yonder shore.  
Eternal life we'd grow,  
Lord, help us seed to sow,  
Before the summer's past  
Perchance 'twill be the last!

Mound City, Mo.

## SEED-THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

*Economy is not handled by the bolt.*

✱

*Conceit will not hold the head level.*

✱

*The unpopular truth is loyalty's proof.*

✱

*Patience is pretty slow, but there is no need of sweeping after her.*

✱

*Mistakes are not as bad as otherwise, if practice improves on them to hit stakes.*

✱

*There is a difference between you taking amusement and amusement taking you.*

✱

*If you are above your position, it ought to make a pretty good foundation on which to build.*

✱

*Crying is hardest when you can't help it; but once the sun is out it is easier for it to shine.*

✱

*Our great duty in life is not to see what lies dimly in the distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.*

✱

*Success is beautiful as the result of virtues contributing to it, but is ghastly as the remains of virtues sacrificed for it.*

✱

*Beautiful sentiments are to beautiful deeds, what the image of clay was to the man Adam: "faith without works is dead"*

✱

*Boys have been ruined because they had to stay at home and turn the grindstone, when they should have been allowed to go fishing.*

✱

*Honestly now, did you ever hear a prima donna sing a song that sounded as well as the first song your little one learned at school?*

## THE YOSEMITE VALLEY.

BY RILLA ARNOLD.

HIDDEN among the high Sierras of California is a little valley that has become famous the world over for its beautiful scenery. Less than a century ago no white man's eyes had ever looked upon its marvelous



VERNAL FALLS.  
(Sunset Magazine.)

beauty, and only the ears of the Indian had heard the roar of its mighty waterfalls—the highest in the world.

The Indians called it "Yosemite," which means Large Grizzly Bear. After the white men had settled on the plains below, the Indians made raids upon the ranches, driving off cattle and horses, and boasted that they knew of a place in the mountains where they could be taken so the white men could not find them. In 1851 an expedition was organized to pursue them, and the result was the discovery of this wonderful valley or chasm. It is only seven miles long and half a mile wide. The floor of the valley is level with an elevation of four thousand feet, while the mountains surrounding it are from eight thousand to ten thousand feet above sea level. Scientists differ as to the cause of the formation of the valley, some think it was due to glacial actions, while others think it was wrought by the force of upheaval.

In the summer the floor of the valley is covered with meadow grasses and flowers. These give it a feminine-like beauty which is in pleasing contrast with the grandeur of its stupendous mountains and waterfalls. It is this variety of scenery which gives the Yosemite its peculiar charm. It is worth a journey of many miles to see any one of its many wonders. Here are the highest waterfalls in the world. The Yosemite Falls are two thousand seven hundred feet high, and the Bridal Veil nine hundred feet, the latter is a beautiful cloud of white spray and looks very much like a bride's veil. Seen at sunset it is one large rainbow.

Flowing through the center of the valley is a little quiet stream, the Merced river. Two mountains stand like sentinels at the entrance of the valley. The one on the right is called the Sentinel, and on the left is El Capitan, like a huge, crouching lion. There are four hundred acres of bare, solid rock on the surface of this mountain.

As you follow the river towards its source, to the right are the Cathedral rocks and the "Bridal Veil,"



GLACIER POINT. OVERHANGING ROCK.  
(Sunset Magazine.)

and to the left the "Three Brothers," three mountains of the same shape leaning on each other, next on the left are the Yosemite Falls and near is the little village of Yosemite, with its modern hotel, church, a few houses and stores. One instinctively feels that this is no place for a town and civilization; it is the natural home for those children of nature—the Indians. It is a place where one can feel the heart throbs of nature. Holy ground, as it were, where God speaks to his children, and they must be very deaf, indeed, spiritually, not to hear.

Leaving the village you next see to the right in the distance "Glacier Point," a ledge of rock extending from the mountain. It is three thousand three hun-



red feet above the floor and is the most noted place in the valley. From here can be seen some of the highest mountains of the Sierras and an entire view of the Valley. Going farther down the valley you come to the "Dome," and on the opposite side the "Half Dome." Under the shadow of these mountains is "Mirror Lake," a small lake, but a very large

is reached. The view from here is nearly the same and it is from here that most of the pictures of the Valley are taken.

*Milford, Ind.*

✱ ✱ ✱

#### NORWAY.

NORWEGIAN statesmen, while they are willing to admit that the emigration problem has assumed alarming proportions, are now taking comfort from the fact that the emigration during the past year has decreased by about 5,000. Still, the outlook is not the most favorable and steamship companies continue to prosper. A correspondent to *The Morgenbladet* adds: "The year is not over yet and it is quite likely that the last half will show that more than 5,000 persons will emigrate, thus making the total emigration of this year just as large, if not larger than that of last year. Last year 32,248 emigrated from Norway. During the first six months of the present year 15,567 persons emigrated. The chief cause for the continual emigration lies in the fact that the agricultural interests in Norway have been comparatively neglected. The small farmer has a hard time of it in Norway and the little pittance he is able to secure for himself and his large family is not actually enough to satisfy his needs. Then again, the returning sons and daughters have become prosperous. When they return to the homeland they are anxious to tell their brothers and sisters, their relatives and friends of opportunities in America; they offer them a helping hand and hence one of the causes for the young Norwegian looking for new fields in the land of the far west. This rule also holds good in every respect to Sweden also. No countries in the world, with the possible exception of Germany, has such close ties with America as the Scandinavian countries. "Travel where you will," says a Swedish writer in one of the Stockholm dailies, "whether this be in Norway or Sweden and you will find few homes in the rural districts where there is not a son, a daughter or a relative, who has emigrated to America. Furthermore the Scandinavian has a weakness for everything American and although economists and statesmen are doing all in their power to appeal in behalf of home industries, the little cottage on the hillside or in the valley becomes more narrow." During the last ten years or more there has been a noticeable change for the better for the farmers. The introduction of American machinery has lessened his labors and men of affairs look for brighter days. Still Scandinavia has given her sinew and backbone to America, and Canada is fast receiving her share. The emigration problem has therefore become an issue in Norway to which the strained attention of statesmen will be earnestly given in the future.—*Elgin Courier*.



YOSEMITE VALLEY—ARTIST'S POINT.  
(Sunset Magazine.)

mirror. The reflection of mountains, trees, clouds, etc., makes a truly beautiful picture. Farther on are the "Vernal" and "Nevada" Falls. The latter usually equals all the other falls combined in volume and is six hundred feet high.

To see the Yosemite one must take a stage ride of nearly one hundred and fifty miles. The road is very mountainous and goes through some of the grandest forests in the world. Each stage coach is drawn by four horses and the horses are changed every eight



EL CAPITAN—CROUCHING LION.  
(Sunset Magazine.)

miles. The scenery along the road gets wilder and grander, until the culmination point is reached. This is at "Inspiration Point"—below is the valley in all its glory, "El Capitan," "Three Brothers," "The Sentinel," "Bridal Veil," "Dome" and "Half Dome"—a few more bends in the road and "Artist's Point"

## THE LADY OF SHUNEM.

BY ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

MARY KENDALL was gathering up the dinner dishes slowly, as if they were heavy implements of warfare: they were greasy and the water was almost cold, but she hated to make the fire again. It was no consolation to know that if she had proceeded to wash them right after dinner the water would have been hot. "My, how I hate all this!" she exclaimed.

Just then Frank, who knew as elder brothers always do know all his sister's mistakes and shortcomings struck an attitude with his hand on his heart and told her to "listen to this tragikel pome," then in drawling tones he recited,

"There are different ways of doing things  
A casual glance discloses,  
Some girls turn up their sleeves at work  
And some turn up their noses."

But Mary was too sullen to smile, and Frank saw that his well-meant efforts to cheer her up did no good, he ended by saying, "Poor little Sis: she wants to soar beyond this kitchen into a region where greasy dish-water is unknown, where brooms and washtubs are never found, where—where people sit and sing and play from day to day— Now, there's another rhyme, it just keeps breaking out on me someway."

Mary was unmoved by her brother's teasing, and the less said about those dishes, the better. They were done at last; she swept the kitchen, put on a sunbonnet, and went back into the meadow. She crossed a bridge and followed a slightly worn footpath up to the bend of the river. She used to play here when she was a little girl, now she was seventeen and one of life's problems had come to her. She wanted to be alone to think it over. She had been away to a Conservatory of Music for the last two years, she had worked hard and her teachers had encouraged her. But this summer on the farm she saw that her mother's health was failing, her father was worrying about the crops, and if she would do her duty—

"What a nice shady place!" said Margaret Burns just then, as she slowly made her way over a short foot-log. "Do you often come here?"

"Not any more. I used to when I made play-houses," answered Mary, almost solemnly. She had not seen Margaret until she spoke and she was not sure but that she intended having a good cry all to herself; she would rather have talked to Margaret some other time anyway. Soon they were silent. The long years spent in teaching had given Margaret an intuitive sympathy; she saw that her friend was brooding over some trouble. So she wisely waited until Mary told her the story of her present disappointment. She believed she had talent, music was easy for her,

she had hoped to make that her life-work, now it seemed impossible to go on, "and I'm afraid I'll lose all I've worked for," she said.

Margaret Burns seemed interested in watching the clouds which like a city of snow with spires and domes were massed against the sky. But at last she slowly answered, as if in doubt, "You will give up your career, give up your ambitions and be a nobody at home?"

Mary had a guilty consciousness that this was just what she was thinking. She said, "It may be wrong. I wish I could feel as if I were not making a sacrifice but you do not know how I loved my work at school."

Another silence. Margaret knew that Mary's father could not possibly raise the money to send her another year. At last she said, "And you have always felt that girls like Rose Ferris who stay at home and enjoy it are frivolous and of little use in the world." Mary laughed a little and then said, "Honestly now, I never thought that I expressed that, did I?"

Margaret shook her head smiling, and said, "Did you ever think much about the Lady of Shunem?"

"Why no," Mary answered, "I haven't read English history lately, who was she?"

"The Bible says—" "Oh!" exclaimed Mary in a disappointed tone. "Yes," went on Margaret without noticing the interruption, "the Bible says she was a great woman, though she did not have a career or a profession. She entertained the prophet Elisha in her own home, and when he gratefully offered to do some favor for her in return, such as giving her social prominence by introducing her to the king's household, she simply answered, 'I dwell among my own people.'"

"She lost the opportunity of a lifetime then," said Mary flippantly. "Imagine anyone in these days losing such a chance of getting in the swim, right in the big aquarium, I mean."

Very earnestly, Margaret said, "She was a home woman who enjoyed having her friends and her family around her, a woman of culture and refinement. I wish I could make you see how great she really was, and appreciate what such women are doing for this world. They are the very salt of the earth."

Mary was only half listening by this time, someway she was not in the mood to appreciate Margaret just now. And Margaret felt this, but she made one last attempt. "Mary, let me tell you about one girl who was going to have a career no matter how much it cost her home people. My friends told me that I had talent, some said that the pictures I daubed showed the marks of genius—"

Mary looked at her friend in wonder. "You surely are not sorry that you are a successful artist?" she said.

"I was so sure that I could be another Rosa Bon-



eur," continued Margaret, "that I said, Come what will, I'll go to Paris and study art. It was hard to manage because we had but little money, and it is not pleasant to dwell on that part of it. I worked hard in Paris, I was at a disadvantage often because I lacked means, homesick and lonely; then came mother's letter telling of father's illness and how he missed me, heavy-hearted, I worked on. At last she wrote that my father was dead. Then all at once it came to me that I was mistaken, my ambitious dream had cost too much. I came back home to live with my mother and to try to atone for the suffering and loneliness of those years." And as she finished speaking, she went back over the path she had come, leaving Mary too much surprised to say one word, but she could not forget the remorse and pain in Margaret's voice as she added, "But I can never make it up to father!" And it was with different thoughts altogether that she watched the shadows falling on the river. Before she went home that evening she had settled some things in her own mind. Some day she would study music again, but for this year she would stay at home and do her work well, and live for the happiness of the home and family.

That evening Mary was kind and helpful to everybody. When the tea-table was cleared of dishes, and the kitchen work thoroughly done, she and Frank went into the little parlor. They played some duets together and then to the piano accompaniment they sang "The Toiler." And Mary sang as if she felt that the words contained a prophecy for her:

"The sunbeams play across my way,  
The wind blows soft and sweet,  
The sky is smiling down to-day,  
And I, with dancing feet,

Speed onward to the duties that still claim my faithful care  
And to the pleasures that arise from faithful service there—  
And in my heart I'll bear along  
A little of the west wind's song  
For those I love to share."

"My tasks are done—a golden glow  
Spreads out across the sky,  
And still the sweet wind whispers low,  
Still sings the song that I  
Have with a haunting gladness hummed through all the  
blissful day,  
And all the world seems happy as I hurry on my way  
To smiling lips and loving arms—  
My path is through a land of charms  
Where pleasing fancies play."

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#### DENMARK.

AFTER the birth of the Czarevitch, successor to the throne of Russia after Emperor Nicholas, King Christian IX of Denmark becomes the great-grandfather to four coming monarchs, viz.: Prince Gregorius, born 1890, son of the Grecian crownprince Konstantinus;

Prince Edward Albert, born 1894, and son of Prince George, the English crownprince; Prince Frederick, born 1899, son of Prince Christian and the Czarevitch, a recent arrival, son of Emperor Nicholas of Russia. It is not to be wondered at that king Christian feels proud of his position, and he can indeed be called the "royal grandfather" of Europe. The Danish royal family is the most interesting family in the world so far as lineage is concerned. King Christian claims a relationship to nearly every ruler of Europe. One of his sons is King George of Greece, and his daughter is Queen Alexandria of England.

At the recent international hydrographical conference recently held at Copenhagen, the Scottish delegate, Mr. Robertson,<sup>1</sup> described some interesting discoveries he had made concerning the gulf stream. It has heretofore been popularly believed that the section of the gulf stream which reaches the Faroe islands goes direct to Norway. Mr. Robertson showed that the section travels first to the Shetland islands and then to Norway. He also pointed out that the southern gulf stream sends a section to the North sea, which runs along the coast of Scotland and the north of England, touches Jutland and then travels north.

In the Scandinavian Marathon running races, which were held a few days ago in Helsingor, Emanuel Fast, of Stockholm, carried away the first prize. H. Jensen, of Copenhagen, won second prize.

The dedication of the Odense canal was conducted by King Christian. Over 15,000 people were in attendance. Nearly every section of Denmark was represented.—*Marion S. Norelius, in Elgin Courier.*

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#### TO ADOPT METRIC SYSTEM.

THE House of Lords of the English Parliament recently passed unanimously a bill providing for the compulsory use of the metric system of measures. The law is to become effective April 5, 1906, or later, if it be so determined. Prof. W. Le Conte Stevens takes the period of duration of a machine as 10 years, and holds that this gives a space of time which could be assigned for the change of system. When an English system screw-cutting machine, for instance, had worked for 10 years and was in fit condition to be discarded, it could be replaced by one cutting metric threads. As compromises he proposes the following rather ingenious measures: The yard is to be lengthened to the length of a meter. The meter is to be divided into four parts, each of which will be the new foot. The foot is to be divided into 10 inches. For the pound the half kilogram, for the quart the kilogram or liter of water, and for the ton the 1,000 kilogram metric ton is to be used. The difference of these measures from the English system measures is exceedingly small, except for the yard and foot.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The following letter was sent to the editor for publication by Mr. Stewart, of Chicago, who is a member of the publication committee of Christian Scientists for the State of Illinois, feeling that injustice had been done to Christian Science, by Brother Murray's article. We print the letter in full so that the readers of the *Inglebrook* may see both sides of the question. Every question has two sides and every subject should be able, within itself, to stand sufficient investigation so as to bring it intelligently before the public.—Ed.

Chicago, September 30, 1904.

EDITOR OF THE INGLENOOK:

*Dear Sir:*—Christian Science is fairly before the world as a Christian religion. It has proved its efficacy and has established a record for good works through the healing of sickness and sin. Every day it is becoming better understood, and the stock objections to it and arguments against it are fast disappearing, and it is a matter of surprise and regret that at this late day any one would contribute an article on Christian Science abounding in misquotations and misrepresentations such as are to be found in the article by Claude H. Murray in the *INGLENOOK* of September 27th.

Mr. Murray fails to make correct quotations from Mrs. Eddy's writings, except in the last paragraph, and he has compiled a lot of hackneyed sayings of people who are avowedly opposed to Christian Science, statements which were made ignorantly or with malicious intent and which have been shown in public print almost times without number to be utterly false. I therefore will not attempt to refute the nine accusations directed at Christian Science, but will endeavor to state briefly a few of the fundamental principles of Christian Science.

First let me say that Christian Science is preëminently a religion of love. A true Christian Scientist assails no one, but returns good for evil. Christian Science teaches the omnipotence and omnipresence of God. It teaches the divinity of Christ, and it proves its teachings by healing the sick and destroying sin through the understanding of the law of right as laid down by the Master in the sermon on the Mount.

Christian Science is imperative in the demand to think right as well as to act right, and that right thinking includes an acknowledgment of God as supreme with no opposing force, no power apart from God, and no life but the life which reflects God. The tenets of the Christian Science denomination, to which all Christian Scientists subscribe and which are herewith appended, should convince your readers that Christian Science is not what our accuser claims it is, but that, on the contrary, it is based on the Decalogue and the Sermon on the Mount:

1. As adherents of Truth, we take the inspired

Word of the Bible as our sufficient guide to eternal Life.

2. We acknowledge and adore one supreme and infinite God;—we acknowledge one Christ—His Son Christ Jesus; the Holy Ghost or divine Comforter; and man as His image and likeness.

3. We acknowledge God's forgiveness of sin in the destruction of sin, and the spiritual understanding that evil is unreal, hence not eternal. But the belief in sin is punished, so long as it lasts.

4. We acknowledge Jesus' atonement as the evidence of divine, efficacious Love, unfolding man's unity with God through Christ Jesus the Wayshower.

5. We acknowledge that man is saved through Christ, through Truth, Life and Love as demonstrated by the Galilean Prophet in the healing of the sick and the overcoming of sin and death. Also, that the crucifixion of Jesus and his resurrection served to elevate faith and understanding to perceive eternal Life—the allness of Spirit and the nothingness of matter.

6. We solemnly promise to strive, watch, and pray for that Mind to be in us which was also in Christ Jesus; to love one another; and to be meek, merciful, just, and pure.—*Mary Baker G. Eddy.*

Respectfully,

A. V. STEWART.

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### THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

THESE world-famous formations lie something over one hundred miles southward from Newfoundland, and comprise a wonderful system of elevations from the ocean bottom. Altogether, they occupy a space about six hundred miles long and something over two hundred miles wide. The largest of them, the Grand Bank, extends two hundred miles east and west, and about one hundred miles north and south. These plateaus are anything but banks, in the sense that landsmen understand the term, being simply hills that rise from the floor of the sea. As compared with the general plain, they are very lofty; but they never extend above the water. There is no spot covered by less than seventy feet, and the bank depth usually ranges from one to two hundred feet.

The shoals produce an immense quantity of submarine vegetation, that may have some part in attracting the vast armies of cod and other desirable fish that make this region their residence. The sea-plants in question are of great variety, and closely resemble many land productions, sea cucumbers and squashes being common enough, but of no value except as they indicate the presence of fish. The growth most sought after for this purpose is the ocean strawberry, and is often brought up from a depth of two hundred fathoms. When first exposed to the air this plant closely resembles a bunch of large and nearly ripe strawberries. A



fisher captain, who is certain he has reached a position under which these ruddy clusters grow in abundance, immediately prepares to set his trawls, an operation which is usually executed in the following manner.

The vessel being anchored, with sufficient cable out to give plenty of swinging room, the first thing is to put the main trawl in place. This cord is made of the strongest material, and rather larger than an ordinary clothes-line. The usual length is from one to two miles, and each end is fastened to a huge cask securely anchored. The cask serves as a buoy, and is painted in bright colors, so as to be seen from a long distance. Along the trawl, fishing lines are strung at the rate of about a thousand to one mile. When this affair is once in place, it must be visited every morning to secure the fish and conceal the hooks with fresh bait. The duties of trawl tending require a vast amount of severe labor, and have to be performed with unvarying regularity, regardless of storm or cold. Indeed nothing short of an actual hurricane will prevent the fearless cod-hunter from attending to his line. Most schooners have a boat for each trawl, and sometimes when the finny game is especially abundant, the hooks at the further end are never reached until the vessel has obtained a full fare. But such fish as the men do not find time to look after are always taken care of by the sharks and dolphins. While part of the crew are thus constantly employed in the boats, the remainder are kept fully as busy at the work which must be done on board, dressing, salting, and packing away. And thus the hard labor goes on until if no mishap occurs, the full fare is taken, and the hardy fellows sing, "Homeward bound."

Thousands of vessels visit the banks every year, not only from New England and the Canadian maritime provinces, but also from Great Britain, France, Holland, and other European countries. A large proportion of those engaged in business from each voyage returned to their homes blessed with robust health, and full cargoes of the always salable commodity. But every year the forms of many fishing schooners are watched for in vain. The storms that frequently sweep across the banks endanger the strongest barks, and all through the summer big ice-bergs are floating about. Being as colorless as the mist they may remain unseen until one of them crashes into the vessel and causes her to go down with all on board, and many of the bankers that reach home in safety have to bring the mournful news that one of their boat crews, while at work upon the trawl was overtaken by a sudden fog and never seen again. As a guard against this all too common accident, most of the schooners are supplied with the present fog-horn which is constantly kept blowing in thick weather. With the wind, the frightful screech produced by this instrument can be heard

several miles. But when the trawl men get lost in the mist, while the gale sweeps toward the vessel, the latter may be less than a half of a mile distant, and the loudest horn blast fail to reach their ears.

Altogether, bank fishing is a peculiarly dangerous, and also peculiarly profitable occupation. It provides a living for a million of people, and annually causes the death of scores, and in some seasons of hundreds, of the bravest and best of the American sailors. This constantly lengthening list of disasters does not seem to affect the courage or hope of the stalwart young men living along the coasts. Many fresh companions go forth every spring; some to return with goodly profit for their summer's labor, and some to go down in the cruel storms, their bodies increasing the already uncounted number reposing in the great palace of the dead, beneath the never-resting billows.

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#### THE LOCOMOTIVE IN THE FAR EAST.

JAPAN, which, fifty years ago, did not own even a jinrikisha, now has 4,237 miles of well-managed railroad, while India is gridironed by 25,373 miles of steel rails, which carry 195,000,000 passengers annually. Railroads are paralleling the Siamese Menam as well as the Nile and the Congo, and one can ride on them from Bangkok northward to Korat and westward to Petchaburee. In Korea, the line from Chemulpo to Seoul is connected with lines under construction both southward and northward, so that within a few weeks the Japanese can transport men and munitions of war by rail from Fusan all the way to Wiju. As the former is but ten hours by sea from Japan, and as the latter is to be a junction with the Siberian Railway, a land journey in a sleeping car will soon be practicable from London and Paris to the capitals of China and Korea, and, save for the ferry across the Korean Strait, to any part of the Mikado's empire. We can already ride on a train along the banks of the Burmese Irawadi to Bhamo and Mandalay. The locomotive runs noisily from Jaffa to Jerusalem, and from Beirut to Damascus, the oldest city in the world. A projected line will run from there to the Mohammedan Mecca. Most unique of all is the Anatolian Railway, which is to run through the heart of Asia Minor, traversing the Karamanian plateau, the Taurus Mountains, and the Cilician valleys to Haran, where Abraham tarried, and Ninevah, where Jonah preached, and Babylon, where Nebuchadnezzar made an image of gold, and Bagdad, where Harun-al-Rashid ruled, to Koweit, on the Persian Gulf.—From "The Opened World," by Arthur Judson Brown, in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for October.

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A MAN should hear a little music, read a little poetry, and see a fine picture every day of his life.—*Goethe*.

## AN HISTORICAL SPOT.—No. 2.

BY H. W. STRICKLER.

SITUATED in Fayette county is a wonderful natural curiosity, which appears from the description of many who have visited it, to be scarcely inferior to the celebrated Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Its location is about nine miles in a southeasterly direction from Uniontown, Pa.

A number of descriptions of the cave have been given by persons who have visited it from time to time, but the most of these accounts bear the appearance of too much embellishment. The description which we give below was written by John A. Paxton, who visited the cave in 1816, and published an account of it immediately afterward in the *American Telegraph*, of Brownsville.

Mr. Paxton, of Philadelphia, having heard of the great cave, determined to explore it. His party consisted of Mr. Paxton, William Gregg, John Owens, John M. Johnson, John Galager and Ephraim Douglass. These, having provided themselves with refreshments, candles, tinder box, brimstone matches, lanterns, compass, chalk and line for measuring, set out on Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1816, and proceeded in a southeasterly direction to Laurel Hill, and ascended the mountain toward the cave.

They left their horses at the farm house of Mr. Delaney (for whom the cave has been named) and requested him in case they should fail to return from the exploration the following day to have the people of the vicinity aroused to search for them; as they had heard the story of two young men, Crain and Merrifield, who had been lost in the cave for nearly two days, at the end of which time they were found locked in each other's arms and despairingly awaiting death. Mr. Paxton gives the story as follows:

Laurel Hill Cave, which I have taken the liberty to name, is situated in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, George's township, on the top of Laurel Hill Mountain, nine miles southeast of Uniontown, and three miles east of the Delaney farm house. At four o'clock P. M. we commenced our operations. We first descended into a small pit, on the side of which we found an opening about three by four feet, which we entered and immediately found ourselves in a passage way twenty feet wide and descended at fifty degrees about forty feet in a northwesterly course where we found less declivity and smoother floors.

Here we left our coats and things which we had no immediate use for and proceeded on for a short distance where we found that the passage forked into two more difficult avenues, both leading by a considerable descent into the first room. This room is about twenty-four feet in diameter, with a roof of

rock about twenty feet high. A large descending passage leads from this room in the same course, with a very high roof, and is about twelve feet wide for some distance, when it becomes more contracted and leads into the second room, which is fifty feet by one hundred, with a floor of rocks which evidently have fallen from the roof a short distance above. At the end of the passage is a running spring of excellent water. In this room the person who had the tinder box unfortunately let it fall among the rocks, which opened it, and by this accident we lost nearly all of our tinder. A very narrow, uneven and descending passage leads from the second room in a northeasterly direction to the narrows,—a passage two and a half feet high and about fifty feet broad, leading horizontally between rocks, with a small descent, for about one hundred and fifty feet to a perpendicular descent over rocks. Through this small passage we had, in many places, to drag ourselves lengthwise along, and the buttons of my coat were torn off by the rocks above. This passage evidently was formed by the foundation of the nether rocks being washed by the veins of water, which caused it to separate from the upper rocks and formed the route to the perpendicular descent which we found to be twenty feet. I descended by a rope but my companions found their way down by clinging to the rocks.

We now found ourselves in a very uneven, rocky passage, which ascended at twenty degrees for two hundred and thirty-four feet. But as we could not find an outlet from this, after the most diligent search we returned and ascended the perpendicular precipice and to the right of it discovered a passage which had a great descent. The way was so rocky and contracted for about eighty feet that it was with the greatest difficulty that we made our way through it; this led to a second perpendicular descent of thirty feet over rocks which made it difficult for us to get down.

We now found ourselves in a long, uneven hall, over which was a very high roof about twenty feet wide. It had a sandy floor with a stream of water running through it, sufficiently rapid and large enough to turn a grist mill. On the sides of this stream were some very large rocks which had fallen from the roof. This avenue is about six hundred feet in length, with a considerable descent to where the water loses itself through a small aperture in the rocks.

Upon returning from the bottom of the avenue we found a horizontal passage and at right angles from the side of the avenue, the entrance of which is elevated about eight feet above the floor, this being a more pleasant passage than the former ones. The roof, sides and floor were quite smooth, and we could walk upright. It is one hundred and twenty feet long, and leads into the last and largest avenue, or hall, which is about thirty feet wide and about eighty feet



h, and twelve hundred feet in length, with a stream, sufficient to turn a grist mill, running its full length. From the source of this stream, where there is much white spar, formed into fat cakes and cones, being caused by the constant dripping of the water, the avenue has a descent of about thirty degrees to where the stream escapes through a small aperture in the rocks. Before we reached the aperture the avenue became contracted that Mr. Gregg and myself had to creep on our hands and knees through the water for about fifty feet. Here in the sand we found the name of "Rain" written, which we considered a mortifying discovery, as we thought we were the first persons who had penetrated so far in this direction. We wrote our names in the sand and then joined the rest of the party.

In our search through this great avenue we had to climb over or creep under a thousand craggy rocks that were scattered on the floor. I have every reason to believe that no person, except us, ever visited the source of the stream and head of the avenue, as we found no signs of human invention within many hundred feet of this spot. These were very common in every other part of the cave, as the sides of every other place which we visited were covered with names and marks made with coal. If any person would have penetrated this far, he certainly would have left some token of his perseverance. We now found ourselves at the end of our expedition, and as we had plenty of candles left and had taken the precaution to mark with chalk an arrow on the rocks at every turn, we were confident of being able to retrace our steps to the entrance.

On our return we measured, with line, the extreme distance of our explorations and found it to be three thousand six hundred feet, but we must have traveled upwards of two miles. Our return was found to be much more tiresome as it was an ascending route nearly the whole distance. We arrived at the mouth in safety at ten o'clock at night, after having traveled incessantly for six hours. We were about sixteen hundred feet perpendicularly below the entrance, and heard the water running beneath the rocks in every part of the cave. We found the temperature agreeable, but owing to our great exertion we were kept in a profuse perspiration during the entire travel. In different parts we saw a few bats, and a gentleman from Niantown informed me that the roof of the first two rooms was covered with scores of bats, hanging in large bunches in a torpid state and clinging to each other.

This cave is composed of soft sandstone rocks and is every appearance of having been formed by the action of water washing them and their foundations away, which allowed their weight to separate them from the standing rocks above.

There is not the slightest doubt in my mind but this cave is considerably enlarged by the friction of the water each year, for all the rocks on the floor of the different apartments would exactly fit the parts of the ceiling above them. The rocks that now form this cave will certainly fall by degrees as their foundations are washed away, therefore it is impossible to form any definite idea as to the size to which it may arrive. The knowledge that the rocks above are subject to fall is calculated to create the most inexpressible horror in the minds of persons who visit this subterranean wonder. The arches of all the avenues are formed by rocks, meeting in the middle of the roofs, with a crack extending in each the whole length.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lorraine, Ill.

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#### THE WORLD'S OLDEST INHABITANTS.

A TORTOISE from the Seychelles Islands, believed to be at least 250 years old, is probably the oldest living creature on the face of the earth. A writer in *The Scientific American* says: "Several years ago, when the son-in-law of Hagenbeck, the animal trainer, was looking for interesting specimens, he learned of the existence on an island of Seychelles, off the coast of Madagascar, of a giant tortoise, that was celebrated among the natives not merely for its size—it weighs 970 pounds—but for the fact that there was documentary evidence that it had been living on the earth for over 150 years, and probable evidence that it was from 100 to 150 years older than that. After careful investigation, he was satisfied of the truth of the statement, and set about to secure the loan of this animal, which, by the way, is held in the highest esteem and respect on the island, for exhibition at the St. Louis Fair. Not until the strongest assurances were made that the venerable curiosity would be returned to the Seychelles did the native population consent to part with him. When the tortoise reached this country, it was found that a tiny palm tree was growing on its back. The tortoise loves the mud, and it is evident that soil was washed into a deep scar on his back, and that the seeds of the palm, mixed with the earth, took root and the tiny growth had thrived in its portable field. The fact that 150 years ago the Seychelles natives began to take particular pride in this tortoise because of its age makes it certain that it must have been at least 100 years of age at that time. This is borne out by the condition of the shell, which is a guide to determining the age."

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NEITHER a borrower, nor a lender be;  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

—Shakespeare

## AMERICAN PREHISTORICS.

BY THOMAS FIGLEY.

A TRAVELER gives a description of the wonderful discovery of the relics of an unknown race in northern Alaska, at the mouth of the Kuwalilo river on the shore of Kotzebue Sound. He said that an avalanche had torn away much of the earth on the side of a mountain, and had exposed the ruins of an ancient city. There were ruins of houses and beautiful stone masonry, broken pottery, pots, copper spades, vases, cups, jugs, plates, pipes, and numerous articles of doubtful use. Also mixed sizes of arrow-heads, spears of odd design, scrapers, hatchets and drills. One square room which had no windows had some of the finest specimens of pottery ever seen. They were beautifully decorated and finished in what is a lost art to modern potters. It did not require much thought to see an undeniable connection between these prehistoric evidences and those in Mexico and Central America, and even some places in the United States.

I have read that in eastern Oregon on the desert near Silver Lake, the site of an ancient city has been discovered. One side of the square had been traced for 500 yards. The top was just above the surface and was about four feet wide, and made of cement similar to the walls of those in Arizona and Mexico.

In San Luis Obispo county, southern California, a great rock rises one hundred and fifty feet above the plains of Carissa, and in the distance looks rugged and forbidding. On near approach it is seen to have on its eastern side an opening twenty-five feet broad, which leads into an inner temple or court with level floors two hundred and twenty-five feet long and one hundred and twenty-five feet broad at its widest part. The ceiling is sixty to one hundred feet high. This great natural cathedral is a wonder to geologists, but is more wonderful to archaeologists. It was evidently used by prehistoric men as a temple of worship or a government capitol. On the walls are paintings in red, white and black, doubtless having a meaning for such colors. There are figures representing fields, forts, spears, suns, men and animals. The colors are apparently as bright as when first laid on. When or by whom the walls were decorated no one knows. The Indian tribes have no tradition concerning the work, and regard it with superstitious reverence. For a long time the place was frequented by wild horses, but now the temple affords shelter for shepherds and their flocks.

In Arizona and New Mexico are the cliff dwellers, a strange people who climb up to their homes in the rocks as their ancestors did hundreds and perhaps thousands of years ago, by means of ladders made of hair or skins, or winding paths cut on the sides of the

mountains. There are ruins and ruins of unknown cities of the past, in New Mexico. It is claimed that in southern Utah there are the remains of what is supposed to be the capital city of some ancient people of the unknown past. There are large mounds there also. These peoples were most likely of the same kind as those who from somewhere settled in Mexico, Central and South America.

There are many ruins of cities in Mexico, in some of which are great palaces of hewn stone, 300 to 500 feet in diameter. They contain sculptured ornaments of many kinds. Skulls have been found that in their cranial character were equal to or superior to the average modern race. Skulls have been found that showed that the art of trepanning or trephining was known and practiced in a crude way. The Aztecs and Toltecs belonged to this race of people; they were evidently sun-worshipers, and sacrificed human lives as well as animals in their "devotions." The remains show that they were certainly a remarkable people, civilized and yet *not* civilized.

The climate and the nature of the people make travel in Yucatan very unpleasant. I have read that in Yucatan the ruins of 67 prehistoric cities have been found. These ruins, together with the sculptured work and other remains, make it appear reasonable to suppose that these peoples were in some way connected with or related to the ancient peoples of Egypt and perhaps India. Authorities on Pre-Historics say that remains have been found beneath tablets of lava erupted in the Pliocene epoch. Man lived then, built monuments, wrought implements, and left behind records, mostly which cannot be read. The opinion is held by some of these authorities that the time will come when perhaps by the aid of ancient learning of the East, the records can be read. The researches of M. and M. L. Plougeon, of France, into the prehistoric remains in Yucatan and Central America, seem to point to a kinship with those of Egypt and the East.

In the Mississippi Valley and further eastward and southward are evidences of prehistoric peoples, but probably not of such advanced condition in some ways as those of the west. There are more remains of mound-building, probably because there were no materials convenient enough for architecture. It is claimed that the copper mines of northern Michigan bear evidence of the most ancient workmanship, whether here and there, there are remains which tend to show that possibly the mound-builders were related to the same races as those who built the temples and cities of the far west and south. A great serpent-shaped mound is located in Adams county, Ohio,—an immense piece of earthwork built by some long-forgotten race of Americans. This mound is a gracefully winding figure with distending jaws, as though about to swallow some object represented by an enormous egg.



aped mound. There are probably 10,000 mounds of different sizes and shapes in Ohio. According to accounts, derived from the contents of many of these mounds that have been opened, the people, whoever they were, who built these mounds, enjoyed a form of civilization. The mounds give evidence of having been constructed for military purposes, either offensive or defensive, or both. It is likely these people were sun-worshippers.

It is claimed that evidences have been found showing that America was once inhabited by a race of giants, and it is also claimed that in eastern Tennessee has been found a burying place where the remains of a race of dwarfs or pigmies were buried. And also that there was a battle or series of battles there where thousands probably of these dwarfs were slain and perhaps the whole race annihilated by the larger-sized people who came from no one can tell where. It cannot be proven that the Indians built all these mounds, though they may have built some of them, and may have merely utilized them for burying places for their dead. And it may be that some of the Indians were descendants of the mound-builders. The whole question is one that will likely never be settled satisfactorily to the student of antiquities, the Indians themselves having been very poor materials for producing evidence of any great skill in architecture of any sort. Of one thing we may be assured, it is not necessary for the lover of the unique or curious to go far away from America to study antiquities of any kind—he will be sure to find enough to last him a life-time right at home.

*Bryan, Ohio.*

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#### FACTS ABOUT THE MOON.

A FEW months ago an important address was given in London by Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, about the moon in its course. He made known the most recent conclusions of astronomers as to the moon's composition, its climate and condition, and the probability of it being inhabited.

As our nearest neighbor in the Solar System, the moon must always be an object of peculiar interest and of ardent investigation to the dwellers upon the earth. So much nearer is it than any of the planets that we can learn more about it and observe its physical features more minutely.

We know that the moon's diameter is only one-fourth of that of our globe; that it is only two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from us; that if the moon should disappear from its orbit as our satellite, a most important physical change on the earth, the cessation of tides, would take place; and that in bulk the moon is eighty times lighter than the earth.

We can discern, through powerful telescopes, the

general formation of that half of the moon's surface which is turned toward us. We are told that there are visible two craters of volcanoes sixty miles wide; another, ten thousand feet deep; that one mighty peak rises to a height of twenty four thousand feet; and that a vast basin is visible, seventeen thousand feet deep and over fifty miles wide.

It has long been a warmly-debated question among astronomers, whether it is possible that the moon could support vegetation and animal and human life. But a general agreement has been reached by them that the moon is much older than the earth; that it is as dead as a door nail; that it has neither atmosphere, air, nor water; that, in short, it is nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of a distant sun.

No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparently on its surface; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, treeless, lifeless expanse.

The moon indeed is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers, or beautiful things of any kind, useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea into tides and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight, but whirls, like a corpse in cerements of silver cloth and black velvet, around and around the earth.

The astronomers have carefully constructed a geography of the moon and have mapped out its region, and given names to its various features. For instance, they have called some of the mountains of the moon "Copernicus," "Poisidonious," "Clavius," after earthly philosophers; others they have christened by the names of the famous peaks of the earth; and the dreary valleys, and waterless bays and lakes have received fanciful, but inapposite names, such as the "Bay of Clouds," the "Lake of Nectar," and the "Golf of Rainbows."

It is doubtful, according to Sir Robert Ball, if any increases of the magnifying powers of the telescopes will add any further definite knowledge to that which has already been acquired about the moon. He believes that, when the moon is brought by great lenses within fifty miles instead of, as now, two hundred and fifty thousand miles of the earth, as it will probably be, in the near future, the result of this improved observation will be mainly valuable as confirming the conclusion already arrived at.

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WHERE Christ brings his cross he brings his presence, and where he is none are desolate, and there is no room for despair.—*Mrs. Browning.*

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THREE may keep a secret, if two of them are dead.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

## LIVING MEANS WORKING.

BY LULU C. MOHLER.

HE who is well born, having good health, a good character, and the *good* training that parents give, is handicapped by nothing in this life. By saying the training of good parents I mean both, not the mother alone, who has a child under her influence perhaps more than the father, and we all know a child likes what the mother likes (solemn reason she should like the best of things), but if the father be not a good man the training of the good mother will fall short in something.

Most every one is trying to make what is a success in its worldly meaning, and so many young people are trying to do it by an easier way than their parents. I have heard some say, "I don't intend to do hard work. I see no use in slaving as my parents did. I can't see what it amounted to, they gained no more than some men of this time who don't work at all in the sense they did." Well, if you intend to live your life and gain your ambitions and know how to do it, without work and hard work at that, I haven't a doubt that you could become richer than Croesus by putting a price on your secret and selling it.

I believe a genius is a genius, simply because he has early learned that to do great things takes work. Some people go through life in a very easy way and you can tell it very quick by themselves and their surroundings.

The *true* Christian makes no cry about the work to be done, the difficulties to move out of the way. He values it for the blessing it is to mankind and knows that the path that leads us through them are the foot-prints of Jesus who is waiting in the Mansions of Rest and is saying "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

People tell us over and over that "Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble." Well it is true, but they expect us to look at it as they do and see visions of dark despair and sorrow. That we will realize before our journey is done; but don't you look at any such picture. We, you and I, are going to try and remember that our Savior made his troubles of some use to him, and that by them we are better able to understand those around us and realize better how to help them. Troubles are no agonizing unless we let them become so.

Suppose we lose all our worldly possessions. "What profiteth it a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Let the house burn down, we are all alive, if some die what do they lose?" If the children do not do as you would like, it calls for more work on your part to do what is right and for you to trust in God and have patience to wait.

Do you know, we might never have heard of Helen

Keller if she had not had the misfortune to lose her sight and hearing, and you who know what she has done so far stop to exclaim, "Wonderful! I never could have done it." Well she did, by *hard work*.

Now let us see what a girl can find to do. Many girls don't work and some don't know how, and it is always their fault. Then, too, she knows that in the heart of hearts of every man is the image of a woman so altogether lovely that if the earth contained such a being in human form she would not be of human mind but that of an angel's. When some man is convinced she is so divine, it is easy to see she will have been doing something so that he won't discover the mistake he made. Heaven pity them when they have a home of their own if she does not see it will take years of toil and as Ruskin told us, "that the woman must be incorruptibly good, instinctively, infallibly wise, not for self-development, but for self-renunciation," for what woman can candidly look at it in another way because one thing it means, she don't live for herself, it is a giving up of her life to others and if she don't do just that, she is selfishness personified.

Mothers don't last always, but some think while she does, that what they don't want to do she can. When the Mother goes away to stay, these girls leave so much undone because "I don't intend to work like mother did as she was foolish to work so hard." When you have no one to rely on but yourself and have others dependent on you.

Can you work, can you wait, do you know how to pray?

Can you suffer and not cry aloud?

Can you watch out the hours by the sad beds of pain?

Can you bear and forbear and forgive?

Can you cheerfully hope even when hoping in vain,  
And when hope is dead and to die you would fain?

Whenever you see a girl who isn't willing to persuade herself that living and becoming a glorious well developed woman means hard work you just say to yourself, "What a sad failure and in the day of solemn judgment what a pitiful being, for she shirked her duty because she was idle, thereby being the cause of making life a failure for others." Honestly, don't you *living mean working?*

Leeton, Mo.

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## WORLD-CONGRESS OF SCIENCE AT ST. LOUIS.

IN the sectional meetings, the visiting scholars from abroad will take a large part. About one hundred and twenty-five of the leading scholars of England, France, Germany, Holland, Scandinavia, Austria, Italy, and Japan have accepted invitations to come to St. Louis, as the guests of the exposition, in order to take part in the congress. The great university centers of the old world will all be well represented. Oxford



sends Morfill, MacDonnell, and Turner; Cambridge sends Sorley, Bury, Haddon, Ward, and Allbutt; Dublin sends Mahaffy; Edinburgh sends Nicholson and Sir John Murray; Paris sends Picard, Darboux, Poincaré, Cordier, Rimbaud, Lévy, Meyer, Boyer, Brunetiere, Enlart, Michel, Moissan, Reville, Giard, Delage, Manouvrier, Pierre Janet, Tarde, Richelot, Lévy, and Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. From Berlin come Pfeleiderer, Dessoir, Kohler, Delitzsch, Harnack, van t'Hoff, Hertwig, Waldeyer, Seler, von den Steinen, Orth, Liebreich, and Ziehen; from Leipsic, Ostwald, Lamprecht, Brugmann, Sievers, Zirkel, Marchand, Wach, and Binding; from Copenhagen, Jespersen, Höfding, and Westergaard; from Amsterdam, de Vries; from Budapest, Vambery and Goldziher; from Tokio, Kozumi and Kitasato; and many more almost equally well known, and distinguished.

It is entirely probable that never before has so large and so representative a body of scholars been brought together; it is quite certain that never before has such a body of scholars assembled for so specific and so lofty a purpose.

The responsibility for this congress was intrusted to an administration board of seven men, one of whom—Frederick W. Holls, of New York—died shortly after the work began. The administrative board early designated an organizing committee of three to manage the details of the work, and to visit Europe in order to familiarize foreign scholars with the plan and scope of the undertaking. This organizing committee has been diligently at work for nearly two years past. Its members are Prof. Simon Newcomb, of Washington, who is to preside over the congress, and Prof. Hugo Münsterberg, of Harvard University, and Prof. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago, who are to be the vice-presidents.

It is fair to presume that the eyes of the world of science and letters will be upon St. Louis during the third week of September, and that the addresses then delivered there will be the subject of close study and discussion for some time to come. The sessions will be open, and it is certain that very many American teachers and scholars will avail themselves of this unexampled opportunity to hear and to meet the leaders of the world's learning.—From "Educational Worth of the St. Louis Exposition," by Nicholas Murray Butler, in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for September.

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#### PORT ARTHUR, AS JAPAN VIEWS IT.

To be the commander of Nippon's forces at Port Arthur is the greatest honor to which the dreams of a soldier of the Emperor can aspire. The fortress is full of sentimental interest to all the Nippon race.

Port Arthur stands at the extremity of the Liao-

Tung Peninsula; like the point of a dagger, it thrusts itself out to sea and divides the Yellow Sea from the Gulf of Pe-chi-li. Across the mouth of this gulf to the south and facing it is the harbor of Wei-Hai-Wei. Not so rugged as Gibraltar, to which it has been likened over and over again, the hills which hem in the harbor of Port Arthur are quite as commanding as the fortress on the Mediterranean. The strategic possibilities of Port Arthur are quite enough to make a military tactician dream like a poet; long ago, even the Chinese saw it, and, with the assistance of German military engineers, they fortified the place heavily. The fortress commands the waterway to Tientsin, Taku, and, naturally, to Peking. The master of Port Arthur, provided always his strength be equal to his geographical opportunities, can throttle the neck, so to speak, of which Peking is the head and brain.—From "General Nogi, the Japanese Hero of Port Arthur," by Charles Johnston, in the *American Monthly Review of Reviews* for October.

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#### THE SULTAN'S TREASURE.

THE wonders of the Arabian Nights live again in the three large halls which compose the great treasury of the Sultan of Turkey. Priceless jewels gleam on every side, rare, costly and curious coins from all lands and furniture studded with precious stones. It is very rarely that any but royal eyes are permitted to look upon this magnificence.

At the entrance of the first hall stands a throne which was captured from the Persians; it is nearly covered with pearls and precious stones. An enormous emerald adorns the center of another jewel-studded throne. A dressing table studded all over with pearls is among the pieces of furniture. In this room is also a marvelous collection of gold and silver cups, plates and dishes, jeweled daggers and knives, suits of armor cases containing hundreds of necklaces, brooches and rings. In the midst of all this splendor, ancient and modern, are very up-to-date dressing bags, cameras, telescopes and even a case of razors, all with fine silver mountings, but seeming rather out of place among such regal surroundings.

Gold and silver ornaments and bric-a-brac are some of the contents of the second hall, including a collection of quaint little tons made of precious metals and stones. The third hall contains cases of coins carefully arranged.

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DON'T give the boys and girls more than a very common school education. It will make them feel above their business.

\*\*\*

CONDUCT is the mouth-piece of character.—*Phillips Brooks.*



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### BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

No sane man, especially a business man, would attempt to deny that business is governed by laws which are just as inexorable as the law of gravity or the refraction of light.

To introduce sentiment or romance into business, ignoring the economic laws that govern trade, and paying no attention to supply and demand, would be but to fail. No man can hope to do such things and succeed. There can be no question about one's fidelity to debit or credit if he would succeed; for it is an established fact that absolute fidelity and adherence to this principle is necessary in order to know the business, and not to know the business means failure.

The man who is at the head of the business, that is a successful business, is a man who has wound his way to the top through a successful performance of all the duties assigned him while in the different departments as he was promoted from one to the other. All elements in a business which do not pay should be eliminated. Business in which the service of machinery is employed demands that the wheels be kept in motion in order to make the business pay. Idle machinery is a dead expense. A man cannot afford to let machinery rust out, yet he can well afford to wear it out, if it be carefully done. In the same relation a man is not justified in keeping a larger clerical force than can be utilized to the benefit of the business, and yet every clerk should be employed which will add care, system, expedition and hustle to the business. There is nothing in the world so valuable to business as sys-

tem, and yet a business may be systematized to death. If the system is not curtailed to brevity, each order that the firm receives causes a heavier expense in the receiving, filing, receipting, recording, etc., than the manager, at first, recognizes.

Again, the time has come in the mercantile sphere when promptness is indispensable. The business firm to-day, which does not reply immediately to their correspondence, does not receive the proper amount of respect and credit from their constituency. Although the system of a business may require it to take the form of rigidity, yet there is no business on earth that can afford to be perpetrated in any other than a friendly attitude, a sympathetic spirit and a continual respect for the rights, privileges and necessities of other people. There is no sense or reason in any employer forgetting the rights, respects and welfare of his employés.

There can be no gain, temporary or permanent, monetary or otherwise, derived by harshness, indifference or overbearing methods toward employees. Such an attitude makes no money, develops no man's business and gives no assistance to a financial enterprise. It is an inherent weakness in any business where the best of feeling does not exist between all parties concerned, and more especially between the employer and employé.

The growth and development of no business is really healthy and strong until it is a demonstrated fact that every person connected with it is made to feel that he is justly remunerated and justly treated and has an interest in the rise and progress of the business. Sometimes it is possible for employés to have financial interest in the business; in other cases this is impossible. In such cases this interest should be provided for in another way. Nothing short of this gives real strength to any business. The proverb, "In union there is strength," applies here as well as anywhere else.

Another feature which business men cannot afford to overlook is entertainment. Busy people are not supposed to be bothered. In business houses time is counted by minutes and seconds, which is absolutely right, and yet what business is there, which is desirous of the public becoming acquainted with it, that can afford to spend money in advertising on printed pages and at the same time not allow visitors to pass through the institution? When the public comes in contact with a man who has visited a great factory it becomes a great deal better acquainted with the functions of that business, in its relation to the world, than it would have been had it seen placards, posters and reading notices by the thousands, almost times without number. In this manner many a business has made many a friend. On the other hand, discretion must be used in this relation as well as all others.



Anything can be overdone, and yet there is no reason in the world why any honorable business cannot be conducted according to the most severe business management, and yet with a spirit of kindness and philanthropy pervading the whole institution.

\* \* \*

### A TWO-GALLON HAT.

IN our wonderful age of civilization and progress, when titles and degrees have become so conspicuous and lengthy as almost to require a caudal appendage to the alphabet, it is no uncommon thing to see a two-gallon hat on a one-quart head. In other words, the term education is a very comprehensive word which has been very indiscriminately applied. An idea is prevalent that when one has slipped off the country school-house plank, at thirteen, and pushed on to glory, through high school at seventeen, provided he is not side-tracked by a short circuit, called the Academic Course, which would land him safely home at fifteen and render him eligible to four years of square hats and striped trousers, latest fads in college yell, rounded up with a proficient vocabulary of the latest slang, he is ready to land on the commencement platform in a profusion of bouquets, covered with a sheepskin.

All this is the phantom that is mirrored upon the mind of the aspirant for an education. This is just as far from right as it would be to lasso a buffalo on the prairies of the West and brand him "civilization." Just as sure as the buffalo is named civilization, and in himself is the very mark of uncivilization, so is the young man who is said to have an education, totally void of the fundamental principles that go to make up an education. It requires a desperate effort on his part to make the world believe that he has an education. He may be able to mix up a few letters of the Greek alphabet in an unintelligible manner to the admiration of a few of those who admire vanity, but when he meets the insurmountable difficulty of hitching a horse, hoeing a row of potatoes or milking a cow, he at once betrays his ignorance of all the basic principles of usefulness.

Education is usefulness. The prima donna may be compelled to go to school to her maid in the kitchen in order to learn how to make a loaf of bread, which is a very essential factor in life. The professor of Greek and Latin would be glad to "swap" his knowledge of some of the translations of Horace for just enough brains to mend a puncture in his auto tire. It becomes quite humiliating to a man of a two-gallon hat to have to remove his hat in honor to a man of inferiority in such cases, and thereby expose the fact that he has been pretending himself to be what he is not.

One should stop long enough to consider how essential to our happiness and safety are the commonplace and so-called menial occupations in life. There

should be no objections to the maid in the kitchen having the knowledge to enjoy Browning, Tennyson, Shakespeare, Milton, etc., but not to the exclusion of her domestic duty. It surely is no disadvantage to the farmer to know Greek and Latin and to be able to study the stars with ease, and to be able to classify every flower in the field, but he should not know these to the exclusion of his knowledge of how to ring hogs, kill a beef, or drive a self-binder.

Wisdom is applied knowledge. Knowledge is a general idea of things, and an education, if it be a worthy one, must fit a man or woman for the largest service to themselves and others.

Do not assume the position that education is a detriment to civilization in society, church or state; on the contrary it is one of the grand promoters of civilization; but our text is that there is a tendency on the part of parents to-day to forget to teach these essentials at home as the foundation principles of life, upon which to build an education, and in a great degree they have sacrificed all of these in order that their son or daughter may be the first to reach the point where they can say they have graduated. A name amounts to nothing unless backed by character. A diploma or title is worse than nothing unless it is backed by good common sense, good breeding and Christian character, which has been polished and made useful by a *thorough* education.

\* \* \*

### TO OUR AGENTS.

Do you know that this is the beginning of your harvest time? This is the only time in the year when you can offer your subscribers fifteen months for the regular subscription price per annum, and besides you will notice that we have something extra in the way of clubbing offer. A large per cent of your subscribers are farmers, and you will please call their attention to the fact that to all new subscribers we propose to send them more than a year's subscription to a sixteen-page farm paper, free. You see this is something extraordinary when they can get a weekly magazine for fifteen months and a weekly farm paper, the same length of time, for \$1.00. If you can't get a large number of subscriptions now, under the present inducements and plans, you are not a successful agent. Don't fail to call their attention to the fact that we are to have a great many illustrated articles from Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia by our contributors who are traveling in the Orient. Begin work now, don't wait until some one else has their subscriptions or until they have subscribed for some other paper.

\* \* \*

"Success is the product of the sum of our years multiplied by our good actions."—*Anon.*

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### A SAD ACCIDENT.

LAST Saturday afternoon, while gathering hickory-nuts, D. L. Royer, the fifteen-year-old son of Galen Royer, who has long been identified with the General Missionary and Tract Committee, was accidentally shot by his playmate and companion, Emerson Cobb, the fifteen-year-old son of your editor.

The boys had been shooting at mark and after having spent their ammunition, tied the gun to the sack of hickory-nuts and started for home. Several times they placed match heads under the hammers of the gun to make reports till finally Cobb attempted to lift the gun and sack and scare his mate, as he thought, by snapping the brimstone. Somehow the spring in the magazine forced another cartridge into the chamber and, of course, the hammer discharged it. At that instance Royer was immediately in front of it, nineteen steps away; the ball passed through the left arm and well into the left lung, near the heart. Cobb carried him about eighty rods to the road, hailed an automobile, conveyed him to the hospital and called the physicians and parents. By quick and skillful work on the part of the physicians and vigilant care of the nurses, he is still alive and is reported convalescent. This adds one more to the long list of "Didn't-know-it-was-loaded" accidents. No comment is necessary. Notices like this and advice do not count. Only experience teaches.

\*\*\*

PRINCE FUSHIMI, first cousin of the Mikado, of Japan, is expected to arrive in San Francisco on the Pacific mail steamer "Manchuria," which leaves Japan Oct. 22, and is due to reach San Francisco Nov. 7. His object in visiting America is to have an interview with President Roosevelt, the purpose of which is a secret.

\*\*\*

LAST week the flag on the Statue of Liberty was half-masted out of respect for Frederick Bartholdi, the French Sculptor who designed the Statue of Liberty which was presented to the United States by the French government. Ambassador Porter sent Madame Bartholdi a letter expressing the sympathy of the American people with her, in the loss of her husband.

\*\*\*

MISS HELEN MILLER GOULD, who is greatly interested in the Y. M. C. A. work along the Gould lines, has started on a tour of inspection of the west and southwest. Mr. C. J. Hicks and wife, and W. E. Lougee and wife will accompany Miss Gould in her private car.

COMMANDER PEARY is having a ship built for his final effort to reach the North Pole. It is to be designed for pressure resistance as no other Arctic craft ever was, and is to be one hundred and eighty-one feet long, thirty-four feet and two-inches wide, and have a main draught of sixteen feet. The stem, keel and frame will be of the best white oak and the beams of yellow pine. The frames will be reinforced with diagonal straps of steel. Each beam will be supported by heavy diagonal braces of heavy pine and supported by steel stanchions. The shape of the hull is such as to tend to raise the vessel out of the water as the ice pack presses below water. The ship will be heated by steam, and will be lighted by both electricity and oil. The motive power is steam and sail, the engine driving a single ten-foot screw. When complete it is expected to cost \$120,000, and Commander Peary intends to have it ready to start northward in June or July next.

\*\*\*

YALE COLLEGE reports a decrease of thirty-nine in the number of Freshmen this year.

\*\*\*

SURGEONS ought to be willing to give Dr. Fischer, who is surgeon of the Wabash Railway in the railway hospital in New York, the belt. He recently performed the unusual feat of operating upon himself. His left foot had caused him so much trouble that he was starting to Washington for surgical attention, when a Wabash accident detained him. Seeing that delay was becoming dangerous the plucky surgeon cut from the instep to the toe, scraped the bones and tissues for nearly a half-hour, removing the infection, finally became exhausted and fell back. He is on a fair way for recovery.

\*\*\*

HOTEL thieves at St. Louis, robbed Mrs. Albert Gaines of \$3,000,000 worth of jewelry.

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DURING a heavy fog the steamer "Roscowiz" struck a reef off Vancouver, B. C. Four passengers were drowned.

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AT Howe, Texas, five buildings were burned in a twenty thousand dollar fire.

\*\*\*

JOHN MOORE, aged thirty-five, a balloonist of Charleston, W. Va., fell from a parachute at Frankfort, Ky., and was fatally injured.

\*\*\*

JAMES WILSON and his nephew from Pennsylvania, while traveling in Yellowstone Park, suddenly came upon a bear which attacked them. The boy was crushed to death and Wilson wounded so that he died.



THE coal strike in Cincinnati is attended by some violence. Non-union men were hurt in an assault and some arrests have been made. With the thermometer early to freezing, the poorer classes are suffering and the coal companies are unable to make deliveries.

\*\*\*

UNITED STATES TREASURER ROBERTS has received advices of the probable arrival at San Francisco within the next few weeks of two and a half millions of dollars in Australian gold sovereigns, and nearly one million dollars in Japanese yen.

\*\*\*

AN oil tank containing thirty thousand barrels, at Findlay, Ohio, was struck by lightning. Of course the tank exploded, the oil spread over the surrounding country and it looked for awhile as if the city was doomed. Loss, two hundred thousand.

\*\*\*

REPORTS from Washington say that the United States has twenty-six wireless telegraph stations, along its coastline, including the Isthmus of Panama.

\*\*\*

It has been discovered that Bartonville, Ill., where the asylum for the incurably insane is located, is the only incorporated town in the United States that does not have to levy municipal tax. The population of the town is nearly three hundred, and it collects four thousand dollars annually in saloon licenses. Granting that three persons comprise a family, that leaves one hundred men, one man to each family, to drink sufficient liquor that the license of it amounts to four thousand dollars. They say "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good." While it is said that the town is to be drowned with this overwhelming flood of slop, it is a satisfaction to know that the insane asylum is convenient. The only wonder is that there are not more asylums.

\*\*\*

THE Weather Bureau of the United States is in session at Chicago. The object is to plan a revision of the meteorological charts, forms and records to be used by all the weather stations throughout the country.

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MRS. ANNA HALL GREENEWALD, the only woman pre-caster employed by the United States Government, is dead at her home near Hanover, Pa. She was fifty-seven years of age.

\*\*\*

At Tokio, Japan, and St. Petersburg, Russia, some people have come to about the same conclusion that they did in this country in the sixties. It is to be remembered that we had calls for ninety-day volunteers, but the war lasted four years. So they are beginning to figure on the late war in the East.

NOTICES have been posted on the shops of the C. & E. Railroad that on account of the strike conditions, shops will be closed until further notice.

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THE seventy-fifth annual conference of the Mormons was in session last week. Representatives were present from Canada, Mexico, Europe and Pacific Islands.

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THE steamer "Mineola" from Siberia, bound for San Francisco, struck a reef off the Tigil bar and became a total wreck. The officers and crew were rescued by the British warship "Algerine."

\*\*\*

AMBASSADOR McCORMICK has left St. Petersburg for the United States. He will sail from Cherbourg on the "Deutschland," Oct. 14.

\*\*\*

LADY CURZON'S condition, during the past week, has been one to cause renewed anxiety, and the London doctors have remained in attendance. Although not yet out of danger, it is thought that if no further complications arise there is hope of her ultimate recovery.

\*\*\*

REPORTS from Shang-Hai say that the interior is in a state of serious uneasiness on account of the action of secret societies who are said to be procuring the most modern fire arms and munitions of war for the purpose of equipping the soldiers. It is difficult to ascertain whether these preparations are for the purpose of a general uprising or whether they are made in view of a possible danger from a successful Japan.

\*\*\*

MOUNT PELEE is again causing some excitement by emitting enormous quantities of steam and ashes and rocks.

\*\*\*

A BURGLAR at Treynor, Iowa, walked into the bank and compelled the assistant cashier, Miss Frances Flood, to give up seventeen hundred dollars.

\*\*\*

HELEN KELLER, the blind and deaf girl, who has learned to speak, delivered an address to a large audience in the Hall of Congresses at the World's Fair grounds Oct. 18.

\*\*\*

THERE is but little hopes that Port Arthur will hold out much longer. It is reported that the Japanese shells have sunk the Russian cruiser "Bayan" in the harbor of Port Arthur. While the Russians have been repulsed with heavy losses at times, yet recent reports show that Kuropatkin, with an army of 280,000 men and 900 guns, had crossed the Shakhe river.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES.—Order Natatores.

THE Natatores are a large order, composed of Ducks, Divers, Auks, Gulls and Pelicans. In the study of Natatores, we are again reminded of the fact that God carefully watches the needs and wants of every one of his creatures, and we cannot help but notice how wonderfully well they are adapted to their manner of life. While they are called swimmers, and love the water very well, yet they spend a great deal of their life on land, and strange as it may seem they are among the most artistic in flight.

No class of birds come nearer human intelligence than is portrayed in the migration of the water fowl. Their line of flight is singular; one generally taking the lead and the rest following in single file, either in a straight line or in the form of the letter V.

### Adaptability.

As a matter of course they are subjected to great changes of temperature, because of their manner of life, first being in the water, next upon the land and then soaring aloft in the azure of the canopy. In order to protect them against this necessary exposure, nature has covered their bodies with a thicker and closer plumage than other birds have, which is lined with a coat of down next to the skin. Besides having a superior quantity and quality of feathers they take a special pride in keeping them well oiled, which renders it impossible for their bodies to become wet, except in the most extreme cases.

The second point we shall notice in adaptability is the shape of their bodies. As a general thing you will notice that this order of birds have large bodies, short legs and webbed feet. Since they have so much swimming to do, their heavy bodies are built in the shape of a boat, and the oil spoken of above, keeps the boat well painted and their webbed feet make excellent oars with which to row the boat, and in order that they may be used as oars and rudder both, they are placed far back on the body so as to propel the body more effectively. Of course, when they walk upon the ground as a land bird, their aquatic features render them a little ungainly. Their short legs being placed at the rear of their body, gives them that peculiar waddling gait which is rather homely.

Again, their adaptability is shown in having long necks with which to reach their food. Wherein the

legs are short, the neck grows lengthly to replace the deficiency, and, too, their bills are broad, flat mandibles, rounded at the ends, having rough edges for a border, which altogether makes a very good scoop with which to gobble up their food, and also to serve as a strainer, for they gather much of their food from the water and mud. There seems to be an arrangement of sentient nerves in this rough border of the mandible, which allows them to detect particles of food and keep them in their mouth, while the mud and water are allowed to run out.

Next week we will study the family of Ducks.

\* \* \*

## A DOG WITH A GRUDGE.

EUREKA is a small dog, very much devoted to his master. Occasionally her master takes an early train for New York, returning at night. On such occasions "Reke" sits on a box at the window, and watches him out of sight; and when the whistle blows for the evening train, she takes her place again to watch for his return.

One evening he did not come; but seeing another gentleman coming up from the station in the dusk, she mistook him for her master, and, whining for the door to be opened, she ran out, wagging her tail and manifesting her joy in every known way until she had nearly reached the stranger.

When she perceived her mistake, she turned with an expression of extreme disgust and ran back, head and tail lowered, and looking as sheepish as possible.

When we laughed at her, she withdrew to a corner and lay there for the rest of the evening.

Since then she never allows that gentleman to pass without barking at him; and once, when he came to the house on business, she made such a time that she had to be put out. Evidently she thought he had insulted her.—*Selected.*

\* \* \*

## PLAYED WITH SNAKE.

"I ALWAYS took with a grain of salt those stories about snakes not biting children," said a man who has just returned from a vacation in Pike county, Pennsylvania, "but I'll believe in them after this. Pike county has three principal products—rocks, rattlesnakes and whiskey. The rocks stay put, and you have



go and get the whiskey, but the snakes come to you. I noticed three children playing about the general store of the place where I was staying this summer. They were having a good time, and were screaming with pleasure. One of the clerks of the store looked out of the side door to see what pleased them so much. He saw, and dug back into the store, reappearing in an instant with a carriage whip. Then he ran to the tree, which was about twenty-five feet away, and began to thrash the ground with the whip. I went over to see what he was doing. He had killed a snake with nine rattles. That's what the children were playing with."

\* \* \*

#### A FAITHFUL CAT.

My husband had a devoted cat a few years ago that used to meet him at a certain lamppost near the house every evening on his return. She would then escort him home with many manifestations of joy and sit under his chair while he dined, waiting to receive her dinner from his hand.

One winter a business trip took him away from the city for several weeks. Nights of fruitless watching at the lamppost, her trysting place, we called it, were followed by listless days, when she would eat scarcely anything. She would sit under his empty chair at meal times and sniff dejectedly at the most appetizing morsels. At last she seemed to give up hope, or else her weakness prevented her from walking so far, and the lamppost knew her no more. Toward the end of the third week and just a day before my husband returned she died—of grief and starvation.—*Cat Journal*.

\* \* \*

#### GREAT AUK'S EGG.

THE great auk's egg which was put up for sale in London the other day is said to be one of the finest of the 70 or so of these eggs which are known to exist. The egg was discovered at the London residence of Hon. Emmeline Canning, a daughter of the late Lord Garvagh, by Mr. J. E. Harting, the well-known ornithologist; and it is an interesting fact that another famous zoologist, Prof. Newton, of Cambridge, was instrumental in bringing to light a splendid set of 10—mistakenly labeled "Penguins' eggs"—in the Royal College of Surgeons some 30 or more years ago. From the modest price of 5s in 1830 the market figure of the egg of the great auk has mounted up to no less than 300 guineas, a similar amount being given not long since for the stuffed specimen of this long extinct species.

\* \* \*

THE book to read is not the one which thinks for you, but the one which makes you think. No book in the world equals the Bible for that.—*Dr. McCosh*.

#### AN INTELLIGENT CAT.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE physician tells the following "cat story" for which he vouches:

"Among other queer tricks Dick will take off my glasses very carefully with his paw, hold them with one claw and survey them with apparent interest.

"The first time he did it was one night when he had been napping while I was reading. He is a great pet, and going to him I bent over, without indicating by any motion my meaning, and said gently:

"'Dick, if you want to go to bed, take off my glasses.'

"He immediately reached up a paw and took them off gently as though it were an old habit. Thinking this a 'happen so' I put them on and made the same request in different words, with precisely the same result. After one more repetition he yawned and plainly intimated that was enough."—*Philadelphia Times*.

\* \* \*

#### FISH HAVE A SIXTH SENSE.

THERE are some indications that fishes possess a sixth sense, the organs of which are the pores of the head and of the lateral band. This band is a row of little canals connected with the external world by holes through the scales. In these cavities, under which runs a large nerve, are found nerve heads or terminations like those of other sense organs. The use of this apparatus is unknown.

\* \* \*

IN one ton of corn there are about 36 pounds nitrogen, 14 pounds phosphoric acid and 8 pounds of potash. In a ton of bran there are 53 pounds nitrogen, 58 pounds phosphoric acid and 22 pounds potash. The bran is consequently much richer than corn in those elements, and it will pay to sell corn and buy bran. To save all plant foods there should be attention given to the preservation of the liquid manure.

\* \* \*

Too much ground food is not beneficial to fowls. They have no teeth, the work of preparing the food being done by the gizzard, which must be made to do duty or the birds will not thrive. Ground or soft food will answer for an occasional mess, but the proper foods are hard grains; which the fowls prefer to grind for themselves through the agency of the gizzard.

\* \* \*

"I BELIEVE that there are certain substances, by which, applied to the human body, either externally or internally, or both, Nature can be assisted, and by such assistance accomplish in a short time what Nature otherwise, unaided would do slowly."—*Jefferson*.

\* \* \*

CAVALRY of the west coast of Madagascar ride oxen.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### "OH, PUMPKIN PIE!"

Oh, pumpkin pie! Athwart thy face  
An hundred fancies may I trace!  
I see the glint of summer sun,  
And twilight, when the day is done;  
The sober peace of musing cows  
Who in the meadow grasses browse;  
The radiant glory of the morn  
That sweeps across the nodding corn,  
A thousand happy fancies start  
When thou art nestling near my heart!

Oh, pumpkin pie! I hear the breeze  
That whispered in the maple trees;  
I see the swaying fields of wheat,  
And hear the bird songs, clear and sweet;  
And low across the land at night  
I catch the ballad of delight—  
The chant of cricket sings in glee,  
And summer comes again to me!  
Oh, pumpkin pie! Thus dost thou cast  
Thy joyous glamour o'er the past!

Oh, pumpkin pie! Within thy breast  
These glad some summer fancies rest.  
The golden sunshine and the dew  
Have paid their tribute through and through;  
The song the lark thrilled in the air  
Within thy form is echoed there;  
And all these things of joy to me  
Were caught and firmly held by thee.  
Oh, pumpkin! Thanks for all thou didst!  
I welcome thee unto my midst!



### THE OIL BATH.

THE ancient Greeks owed much of their physical beauty, suppleness of limb, and strength of constitution to the use of oil as a lotion.

Of late years the great value of oil rubbing has been recognized by the medical fraternity, and is used by them in treatment of many diseases with the most satisfactory results. By its use infants, if delicate, are strengthened and nourished; if they have bowel trouble, oil rubbed on the abdomen assists in remedying the disorder, relieves pain, and soothes the child.

If oil is rubbed on the skin of persons in fever, it prevents the surface becoming parched; also strengthens and nourishes the patient as it is absorbed, so acts as food.

If a person has a cold in the head, oil rubbed on the nose and forehead loosens the cold, and freer breathing is the result. If the cold is on the lungs, oil

rubbed on the chest soon relieves the suffocating feeling, and the cough is less harsh.

Oil rubbed on the sides, back and chest, is one of the most helpful things that can be done for a consumptive. It loosens the cough, and helps build up the tissues. Physicians say a consumptive's case is hopeless as long as he retains his flesh. This the oil aids in doing.

Nothing equals in its efficacy an oil bath for a new-born babe, the oil being well rubbed over the flesh, then rubbed off with a soft cashmere cloth.

And, finally, the woman that wishes to keep her complexion fresh and skin free from wrinkles patiently rubs oil on the face. Almond oil is considered the best for the face; coconut or olive oil for all other purposes. If these are not available, lard will answer. For the oil rub, take a small portion and rub it thoroughly into the flesh.—*Health*.



### THE MODEL KITCHEN.

BY CHARLES MARTIN.

THE first exclamation of many who enter Mr. Pearlfarb's kitchen is: "O, how like a dining car it looks." And so it does. The perspective view, as well as the interior perfection of all its appointments, including economy of space and modern convenience, strikingly corresponds with the perfected plan of the master car-builder, who invariably consults with the chefs employed in dining car service.

Mrs. Pearlfarb's kitchen is twelve feet wide, twenty-six feet in length, and occupies the central and principal part of a one-story L attached to the rear of her house. In one end of this car-shaped L is the butler's pantry—twelve by twelve feet—through which you pass in going from the kitchen to the dining room. In the other, or rear end is a vestibule—twelve by twelve feet—divided by a broad passageway, on one side of which stands the refrigerator with outside drain, also large closets containing stepladders, brooms, mops and other large unsightly articles for which there is no place in the kitchen, while on the other side is the general store-room for kitchen supplies.

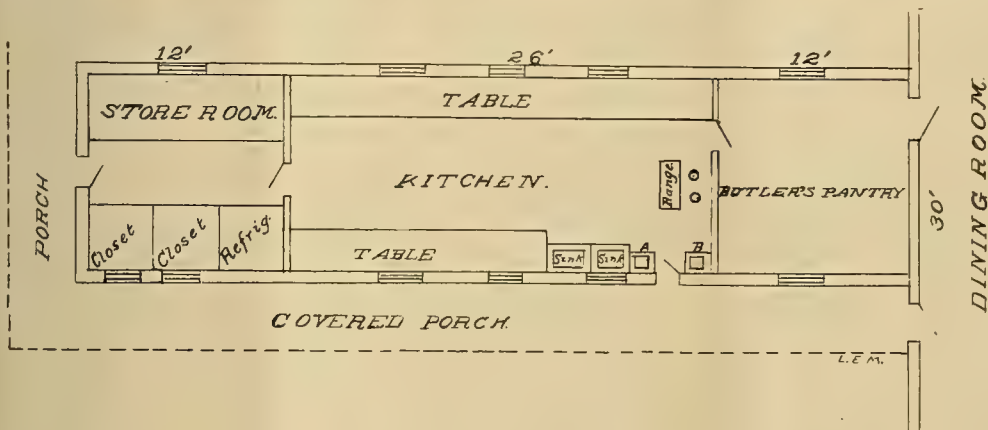
On entering the kitchen from either end the first thing that strikes you as resembling a modern dining car is the ceiling or roof, which is patterned exactly a



that of a car, even to the two rows of glass transoms and ventilators which extend from end to end of the room. These are operated with a long-handled transom-hook same as that used in a railway coach. One can hardly overestimate the value of this mode of ventilation. From one to twenty of these transoms can be opened in a moment, thus providing a natural escape for heat, steam, smell of cooking, etc., to pass immediately from the room. The transoms directly over the range and hot water tanks, which stand in the dining-room-end of the kitchen, are invariably kept open. There are twin porcelain sinks and a marble

linoleum in light tile-pattern. Those who have never worked in a long narrow kitchen cannot realize the number of steps saved as compared with the work in an old-fashioned square room. Then too, one has the advantage of performing their work—especially making pastry, preparing vegetables, etc.,—near or far from the range, as the different seasons of the year suggest. The utility and convenience of the long tables is obvious, as one may work in any part of the kitchen, or a half dozen may be employed at the same time.

Two very important questions to be considered in



PLAN OF MODEL KITCHEN.

ash-bowl placed near the range, properly fitted with hot and cold water cocks, and a sprinkler for rinsing dishes.

There are long stationary, enclosed tables on each side, running the entire length of the room. These are covered with continuous sheets of aluminum, and underneath are nicely-fitting flour and meal bins, sugar chests, and an almost countless number of doors and drawers of various shapes and sizes. One would think that Mrs. Pearlfarb had in this alone the most convenient place possible for everything. But not she. This ingenious "queen of the kitchen" believes, with others that, "One cannot have too many closets." Above the tables, on either side of the room, is a row of windows, fashioned and operated exactly like those of a dining car, but in place of every alternate window, a wooden panel, upon which is secured a "perfect gem" of a cupboard or cabinet; each of which is fitted for a specific purpose. For instance one is designed to contain nothing but farinaceous foods, another dried fruits, another spices and aromatic herbs. The kitchen is perfectly lighted by two bracket lamps, provided with huge reflectors rivaling those of the head-light of a locomotive, one being placed at each end of the room. All of the wood work is finished in white enamel. The floor is covered with heavy

making plans for the kitchen are light and air. These problems Mrs. Pearlfarb has solved so cleverly that there is little or no chance for improvement.

Hampton, Tenn.

\*\*\*

#### HOW TO MAKE SAUERKRAUT.

TAKE about a gallon of cut cabbage and put enough salt on it to season it well, mix and push to one side, then continue to cut and salt until you have the desired amount, mix all thoroughly well and let stand till it is wilted good. Then put it into a jar to the depth of several inches, take a smoothing iron and press even and solid, add more cabbage and continue this way until the cut cabbage is all in; then spread nice, clean cabbage leaves and a cloth over the top, put on a weight and treat as usual. There will be plenty of juice and you will have excellent kraut.

\*\*\*

A CONVENIENT way to make buttonholes in materials that are soft and fray easily: Mark the buttonhole with a basting thread then stitch around the thread with a fine stitch, leaving a space between the stitching to cut the buttonhole. This makes a firm basis to work upon, and prevents the cloth from fraying.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

BONNIE WAYNE.

OLD BUX beat us home. When we came up to the front gate Mr. Marshall stopped the ponies and said, "Home again! All out for Marshallville." Old Bux fairly danced up and down on the front lawn and the colts stuck their heads out of the stable door and nickered to our ponies and they answered them, and the old cows were standing at the gate of the lane that goes down to the woods, bawling for some one to come and let them in to get a drink of water and be milked. The pigs were all standing with their fore feet in the trough and their noses through the crack of the fence, squealing as loud as they could. The ducks ran around the house in a great long string, each one hollowing, "quack, quack." It seemed that everything wuz glad that we were home again. And we were too.

When Grandma got out of the wagon she said, "Law sakes! I'm glad that we are home again. There is no place like home. My! but I am stiff from riding so far." When we got on the porch there wuz old Nigger and old Nancy and three of the little kittens and they would just run up to me and bow up their backs and rub against my dress and meow, as if they hadn't seen us for a week.

It didn't take Mr. Marshall long to give us all orders what to do. When we were driving in the lane he says, "Now Grandma, you try and get some supper for us, and while you are doing that Frank and Luke must hitch up the team to the wagon and snap some green corn for the hogs, and Mabel and Bonnie must go to the orchard and pick up the apples that have fallen off while we were gone and lay them in the fruit house, and to-morrow evening we will have an apple-cutting. And mother, you make the rounds to the barn and henhouse and gather up all the eggs and see that everything is all right and I'll get the horses and cows in and feed them and you may come and help me milk, and Mabel and Bonnie can feed those calves, and tell them not to forget to give that little mule some oats."

The next morning Mr. Marshall and Luke picked out all of the greenest apples and made cider of them; they went over to Mr. Bradley's and borrowed his cider mill and Mr. Marshall would pour the apples in at the top and Frank would turn it just as fast as he could, and the machine would chop the apples up just as fine. When it would get the little tub full, that wuz under the grinding machine, they put a

long handle to the machine and twisted and twisted and the cider would run out into the buckets at the other end of the machine. Luke and I thought it wuz awful good at first. Grandma brought a tincup out and tasted it too and said it wuz good and gave some to us children and we thought it wuz just smacking good, but after awhile it got so it wuzn't so good and it wuz sour and we couldn't hardly drink it at all. Frank said, "I'll bet you yunguns 'll be sick," but he wuzn't afraid of it himself because he kept drinking of it all the time.

When we drank all the cider we could, Luke went with me back to the house where the women folks wuz cutting apples, and they had the funniest little machine to peel the apples. I would take the apples and stick them on the fork of the machine and Luke turned the handle and we just made the peelings fly, and we could peel them faster than the women folks could fix them. They tried to get ahead of us, but we got the big dishpan full ahead of them. Mabel would take them out of the dishpan and cut each apple in two twice and threw some into Grandma's pan and some into her Mamma's pan. 'Nen they would take the cores out of them and put the pieces in little racks. 'Nen Mrs. Marshall would take the racks out to the dryhouse and put them up on shelves and build an awful hot fire in there and shut all the windows down tight. My! but it was hot in there, I couldn't stay in there most two minutes. We gave the pigs enough of those cores to make them sick, but they just squealed for more. 'Nen Grandma said, "Nò sirree! I'll show you what we'll do with those peelings." 'Nen she put them in a pan and cooked them all up and made seven glasses of the nicest jelly, and when Mabel came in Grandma held up one of those glasses and said to her "Look here, deary, won't this be nice for you to put on your bread to take to school this winter?"

Mr. Marshall and Frank made two barrels of cider and rolled them into the cellar and said, "Now mother we'll have some vinegar that is vinegar." The two pails full that they had left over they put into a small keg and Mr. Marshall put some stuff in it. I hear him tell Frank that it wuz wintergreen and it would keep the cider from getting sour and we could have some to drink, but my, I don't see who would want any of it. I don't like it very well. Just then Grandma came in and said, "Did you save any out for the apple butter?" And Mr. Marshall laughed and slapped his hand on his knee and said, "I plum forgot that!"

(CONCLUDED ON PAGE 1032.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

### BE HOME EARLY TO-NIGHT, MY DEAR BOY.

A few weeks ago somebody wanted to know, through the Q. & A. Department where the song, "Be Home Early to-night, My Dear Boy," could be found, and now we are favored with the song itself. It was sent by Lena Hobson, Newberg, Oregon. We publish it in full for the benefit of the inquirer. The arrangement is very peculiar but we publish it as we receive it.—Ed.

I've traveled through life,  
Seen many strange things  
Mysterious in every reform  
I've been at the plough  
I've been at the spade  
At night and from sunrise in morn.  
When my day's work was done  
To the city I'd run  
I was always for pleasure and joy  
On going away my mother would say  
Be home early to-night, my dear boy.

#### Chorus.

Be home early to-night, my dear boy.  
Be home early to-night, my dear boy.  
Don't spend all your money for gamble and drink.  
There are other things you can enjoy.  
One night I left home  
Poor mother was sick  
With torture, fever and pain  
She said, my dear boy this lesson I'll give  
I may never give it again.—Cho.  
When I returned home from a night's joy and fun  
I found my poor mother was dead  
'Twas then a cold chill through my body did run  
As I thought of the last words she said.—Cho.  
Come all ye young men  
Take a word of advice  
To a father and mother attend  
For a good mother's love should ne'er be forgot  
When she's gone you've lost your best friend.  
—Cho.



### Where is Dismal Swamp?

Dismal Swamp is a morass in southern Virginia, extending into North Carolina. Formerly it was forty miles long and twenty miles wide, but its area has been somewhat reduced by drainage. It contains dense forests of cypress, juniper, cedar and pine. About six square miles in the center are covered by Lake Drummond. One canal and two narrow-gauge railroads traverse the swamp.



Please recommend a biographical dictionary containing biographies of the early Christian fathers.

We know of no special biographical dictionary of that sort, but it seems to us that Fischer's Church History and Schaff's Church History would possibly lead you to the information desired.

Who was Oliver Cromwell?

The head of the party of Parliament in the civil war against Charles I. He prosecuted a successful war against Charles, and at the close of it had him brought to trial, condemned and executed. After this Cromwell was forced to expel the members of Parliament, and a council of state made him Lord Protector, an office which he held till his death in 1678.



Will you please tell us something about Bishop Butler's life and work?

He was an English prelate and theologian, made bishop of Bristol in 1738, and of Durham in 1750. His most noted work is the "Analogy of Religion, Natural and Revealed, to the Constitution and Course of Nature" (1736). He was born at Wantage, Berkshire, Eng., May 18, 1692; died at Bath, Eng., June 16, 1752.



How did the expression "O. K." originate?

There are two theories. One theory is that it was originally used by Andrew Jackson. In acknowledging correct statements he would sign them O. K. as an abbreviation of "oll keerect." Another theory is that an old Indian chief, who was called "Old Keokuk," signed his initials O. K. when making treaties.



What early history do we have of the manufacture of salt?

Salt was first made in this country in the Virginia colony, some time prior to 1620. In 1633 a considerable quantity of salt was shipped from there to Massachusetts where it was used in the fisheries. At present America furnishes one-fourth of the world's supply.



What effect had the invention of the cotton gin on the United States?

It made the United States rank first as cotton producer, added immensely to its wealth and was an indirect cause of the Civil War.



What are the functions of the human skeleton?

First, to give form and support to the body; second, a protection to the internal organs, and third, a basis for the insertion of tendons and ligaments.



What was the purpose of the founding of Pennsylvania?

It was founded for an asylum for persecuted English Quakers.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Concluded from Page 1030).

and he said, "Well, you can draw all you want out of that first barrel in the cellar." So that evening they got a lot of cider and some of those apples we had peeled and cored and quartered, and they stirred and stirred and stirred until I got sleepy and laid down on the floor and the next thing I knew Grandma wuz carrying me into the bedroom.

(To be Continued.)

\* \* \*

### NOT TOO OLD.

I AM 48 years old, yet I am not too old to read "Bonnie Wayne" and more especially when I feel overburdened with business and the cares of this life, for it forcibly carries my mind back to the days of my innocent childhood, which were the happiest days of my life. I then knew nothing of the care or responsibility and the stern realities of life.—John F. Shoemaker, Shideler, Ind.

\* \* \*

### MODERN DEFINITIONS.

RUN to seed—Birds.  
 Leads in fashion—F.  
 Double play—A duet.  
 All take turns—wheels.  
 Always have fits—Keys.  
 Always a tie—Marriage.  
 Turn by use—Door knobs.  
 The doctor's rounds—Pills.  
 A great falling off—Niagara.  
 A "put up job"—Bricklaying.  
 Has the shakes—The dice box.  
 A public resort—The post office.  
 Usually under cover—The table.  
 Crowded to the wall—Bookcases.  
 Something of interest—Dividends.  
 Warlike infants—Babies in arms.  
 On its last legs—The rearing horse.  
 A rather weighty subject—A ton of coal.  
 Short, but not impecunious—The days.  
 Do not play music—The bans of matrimony.  
 Make assignments in prosperity—Hotel room clerks.  
 —Mail and Express.

### OCTOBER.

A crimson splendor,  
 Instead of the tender  
 Green of the dewy morn,  
 And, oh, the sweetness—  
 The full completeness!  
 That under his rule is born.

Russet and yellow,  
 In apples mellow,  
 And wheat and millet and corn,  
 His frost so hoary,  
 Has touched with glory  
 Maple and oak and thorn.

No thrifty sower  
 But only a mower,  
 That comes when the day is done,  
 With warmth abeam,  
 And gold agleaming,  
 Like sunset after the sun.

—Alice Carey.

\* \* \*

### CANADA.

CANADA'S forest products totalled 80,000,000 1903.

Canada exported in 1903, \$36,000,000 worth of forest products.

Canada has, it is estimated, a million square miles of standing timber.

Canada has the largest white pine areas left on the continent.

Ontario has set apart nearly 7,000,000 acres as forest reserve.

Canada has 100,000 men employed in the fishery industry.

Nova Scotia ranks first in the fishery industry. New Brunswick second and British Columbia third.

Canada ranks seventh in the list of maritime nations.

Canada has a registered tonnage of 7,000 vessels.

Canada has built 754 lighthouses, stations and light ships.

Canada has 1,633 steamboats under government inspection.

Canada has 28 life-saving stations.

Canada's volume of trade reached \$467,064,685 1903.



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—Eld. Chas. M. Yearout.

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—Mrs. J. Calvin Stodler.

"My stomach will digest any food as I am all right."  
—H. R. Mawry.

"My daughter has improved wonderfully."  
—Mrs. R. M. Gross.

"Everything I ate distressed me so much that I dreaded to eat anything. Now I can eat anything I want and feel no distress."  
—Mrs. Sallie Cockville.

"I can recommend them to any one suffering with indigestion and weak stomach."  
—Rev. A. J. Smith.

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FREDERICK, MD.

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**I**F you can spare the time this fall or winter there is no reason why you should not enjoy the charm of California's balmy air and invigorating sunshine, the delicious fruits and lovely flowers, the big trees, the old missions and the glorious Pacific. Think it over—Can you afford to miss the California trip?

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## "The Remedy with a Record"

A preparation of pure medicinal herbs, barks and leaves, that for over 100 years has been curing the flesh that flesh is heir to. The remedy with many imitators, but no equals as a promoter of health. It has stood every test; overcome every substitute; met and conquered disease on thousands of sick beds. Carries health through the blood to every cell of every tissue. No touch of impurity, no disease germ can exist where this powerful vitalizing agent reaches. It positively

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Bowel Troubles

Dyspepsia  
Kidney Diseases  
La Grippe  
Liver Troubles

Skin Diseases  
Rheumatism  
Malaria  
Stomach Troubles

The formula for this old-time remedy, first prepared for the people of the Blue Ridge mountain district of Pennsylvania by Dr. Peter Fahrney, "the old herb doctor," in 1780, has descended through three generations. It is prepared to-day in the same manner as it was by the original discoverer, and it performing the same wonderful cures that made it one of the famous remedies of a century ago.

#### A MAGICAL REMEDY.

Bruning, Nebr., Feb. 24th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Esteemed Doctor:—I must write a few lines to you and tell you what a good doctor your **Blood Vitalizer** is.

There is a lady here in Bruning, 65 years old, who suffered terribly with rheumatism. No doctor had been able to help. She became helpless and bedfast.

Through my advice she commenced to use the **Blood Vitalizer**. After taking two bottles she was able to get up and she is now entirely well and able to do her housework. The **Blood Vitalizer** is looked upon as a "magical remedy" by those who know her. She talks about the **Blood Vitalizer** and praises it to every one she meets.

Yours very respectfully,

Adolph H. Rippe.

#### CAN WORK AGAIN.

Alleghany, Pa., May 29th, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I was confined to my bed by a very sore leg and foot. I used many different medicines but they did no good. Finally I was advised to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and after the use of a few bottles I was cured. I am now able to work again. I can recommend your **Blood Vitalizer** to every one as a good medicine.

Yours truly,

Chas. Ebert.

#### THREE DOCTORS BUT NO RELIEF.

Laporte, Ind., Dec. 12th, 1903.

Dr. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I consider it a duty to write you a few lines and tell you what the **Blood Vitalizer** has done for me. I had been sick for over two years and had been under the treatment of three different doctors without getting relief. The last doctor treated me for two months and then told me he could do nothing more for me.

They called my trouble nervous prostration. In April this year I commenced using your **Blood Vitalizer**. It helped me from the start. I used in all eight bottles but now I am as well as I can possibly be. Several people have called on me and got some of the medicine.

Yours very truly,

Mrs. Freda Johnson.

#### IT ALWAYS HELPS.

Madison, Ind., Sept. 12th, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—We always keep your **Blood Vitalizer** in the house as we find it always helps in case of sickness.

A few years ago we were all taken down at once with the grip. The neighbors sent the doctor to us. He came and of course we had to take his treatment, but it did us no good. Then we fell back on the **Blood Vitalizer** and used nothing else and we were all soon well again.

Respectfully,

Peter Giles.

R. R. No. 2.

**DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER** is not a ready-made drugstore medicine. Sold only through special agents or direct from the laboratory. For full information, address the proprietor:

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**REMEMBER** If you want a good, reliable stove, guaranteed in every way, a stove that will surpass your expectations, a better stove than is ordinarily furnished by Agents and Retailers for double our price, don't place your order until you have looked through the Stove Department of our Catalogue. No matter what kind of a stove you want we can furnish it, and you will find **OUR PRICE A BIG SURPRISE** when you have seen the stove we will send you.

We have facilities for furnishing our customers a strictly high grade, up-to-date, guaranteed line of stoves that are not surpassed by any other Company and equaled by very few. We have the advantage of having this department of our business under the personal supervision of an experienced stove man, and the patterns from which our stoves are made are acknowledged by experts to be the very best in principle and far superior in many ways to the patterns and designs of some of the oldest stove manufacturers of the Country, who charge double and frequently three times the amount we ask you for a good, first-class, high-grade, up-to-date, guaranteed stove.

**DON'T FORGET** No matter what inducements you may receive elsewhere we have back of us **QUALITY AND PRICE**, which is by far the **BEST INDUCEMENT OUR CUSTOMERS ASK AND IS A SURE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION**. Besides, we take back at our own expense and refund money in full on any goods not perfectly satisfactory to the customer.

**The Best Time to Buy Your Stove is Right Now.** The reason is this: Later in the Season the **RUSH WILL BE ON** and shipments can be made more promptly now than thirty days hence. For this reason we urge our customers who can conveniently arrange to do so to send their orders in now, even though it may be in advance of the time when you will need the stove, however when you have occasion to use the stove, by ordering now, you will have

it at hand and there will be no inconvenience by delay. We are prepared for your order now and have facilities for taking care of our customers and we in this way make every order placed with us a profitable, pleasing, and satisfactory transaction to the customer.

## ONE OF OUR BIG VALUES IN OAK HEATING STOVES

Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood.  
Complete for \$3.90.

This will give you an idea of what we are offering in Oak Heating Stoves and we have equally as wonderful values to offer in Base Burners, Cook Stoves, Steel Ranges, in fact we have bargains for our customers throughout our entire Stove Department. From the lowest priced stove-pipe to the highest grade steel range, we can supply your needs in the Stove line.

Send Your Request Now for the Catalogue--It's Free.

If you do not have our large No. 2 General Merchandise Catalogue, don't delay writing for it. A postal card will bring it. The best guarantee we have to offer those who have not yet traded with us is our large list of satisfied customers. If you are not acquainted with us, although we feel sure there are very few readers of the Inglenook who do not know of the **EQUITY MFG. & SUPPLY CO.**, write us, get acquainted, it will cost you nothing, even though you do not send us an order, but we are sure that if you will let us serve you, even though you send us but a small trial order, you will be so well satisfied that we can look forward to your becoming one of our regular customers.

Awaiting the pleasure of serving you and your Friends, we are,

Faithfully,



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THE INGLENOOK.

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...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

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The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

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and all the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

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From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00

Final return limit, Oct. 23.

### FROM SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
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Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

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For  
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**Buys this Handsome  
Nickel-Trimmed**

# Amherst Range

Exactly  
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Positively the highest grade steel range. It has high shelf, warming closet, deep reservoir, heavy rich nickel trimmings and mountings, asbestos lining, malleable iron frames, steel plates and an oven that is to all intents and purposes, hermetically sealed. It will stay that way for years, and will bake more quickly, more perfectly and with less fuel than other ranges. No special "firing up," no wasteful pile-up on of fuel with our **Amherst** range. You cannot make a more serious mistake than to buy an inferior steel range, which seems to be cheap, but for which you will have to pay three or four times, when repairs and wasted fuel are considered. Buy our **Amherst**, for the full cost is the only cost of this range.

Without  
Reservoir,

**\$19.25**

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Reservoir  
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Warming  
Closet,

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Complete  
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**Write for our Free Catalogue,**

and you will get a book containing a fine illustration of the merchandise we sell, full descriptions and astonishingly low prices. This book will tell you how we refund freight and express charges, explain our binding guarantee, and name our bottom prices.

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GOES WITH EVERY  
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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WHAT'S YOUR JUDGMENT IN THE MATTER?

ONE OF SEVEN THOUSAND.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

# \$30.00 Per Acre Profit

Raising SUGAR BEETS in

## SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY COLORADO.

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I rented 23 acres of land near Hygiene, paying \$10.00 per acre cash rent, then hired all the work done necessary to plant the entire 23 acres in SUGAR BEETS, including the harvesting of the beets and loading them on the cars to go to the factory, which cost me \$35.00 per acre more, making total outlay of \$45.00 per acre.

The yield was an average of a little over 15 tons to the acre, for which the Sugar Factory paid me \$5.00 per ton after they were loaded on the cars. Can any eastern farmer tell me of any crop raised in the east that pays like this?

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READER--You can buy equally as good land for growing sugar beets, or any other crop, in the South Platte Valley at from \$25.00 to \$30.00 per acre. Avail yourself of the cheap rates to Sterling, Colo., in effect the first and third Tuesdays of each month, to go and see for yourself. Write for FREE PRINTED MATTER.

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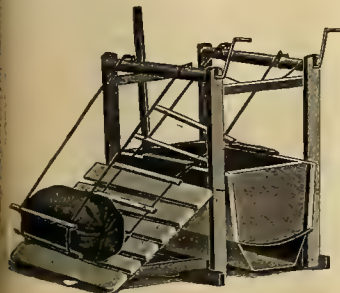
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We want your butter direct from the farm as we have a large city trade and can use several thousand pounds each week; we have salesmen that sell butter exclusively to the trade here in the city and we need a first class high grade country butter to meet our demands. We want every lady living in western Missouri, eastern Kansas and southern Nebraska that makes a first class country butter to write us and we will place you in a position so that you can get the cash out of your butter the year around instead of having to take your goods to your grocer and take it out in trade. Pack your butter at your home and take it to your nearest express office and ship to us and as soon as we receive the goods we will mail you a check for it.

Write us for information as to manner of packing, price, etc., and we will give you full instructions.

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We have sent out thousands of these Cook Books as premiums. So great was the demand that a second edition was published. We are still receiving numerous calls for this Cook Book. For this reason we have decided to dispose of the few remaining copies at **25 cents per copy.** To insure a copy it will be necessary for you to order at once. . . . Send to

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## India: A Problem

A Profusely Illustrated Book  
By W. B. Stover.

It gives a splendid description of India and mission work connected therewith. The actual experience of our missionaries is given in this work. Cloth, \$1.25. Morocco, \$2.00. Write for terms to agents. Address,

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# Facts Worth Remembering

What makes some people healthy and plump, while others are thin and pale? Why can't I become fleshy? I eat my regular meals. Why do I continue pale, thin and feeble? These are some of the leading questions of the day. In answer, the writer would say, because you do not digest and assimilate your food properly. If you are getting thin, you are sick, although you may not know it.

If you are losing weight steadily, there is something wrong about you that needs looking after.

If you feel a heaviness after meals, a drowsy feeling, pains in the stomach, it is a sign that you are in danger of being sick, that you are sick, that your digestion is out of order.

If you are sick, it may be hard for you to get well.

Life is kept up by healthy digestion. It produces strength.

Much strength is exhausted in the labor of producing strength.

When this function weakens, the body must suffer, and many ailments, such as gout, rheumatism, diabetes, consumption, bad blood and others are the result.

You become emaciated, yet do not suffer from a recognizable disease.

You may eat heartily and still feel weak and touchy and sensitive.

You have nerves and you are upset by trifles; in fact, you are too full of nerves.

The least cold touches you and life becomes a burden to you.

Your head aches and your back pains you, your system grows feverish; you have a feeling of nausea and vomiting.

A sour fluid rises into your throat, you feel a shortness of breath, a dizziness, often followed by chills. Your digestive organs are out of order, and nature needs help.

We must assist nature—that is one of the noblest duties of the human intellect—assist by nature's own remedies, to cleanse the stomach, to drive out the gases and regulate the gastric juice.

In a healthy stomach this fluid prepares the food so that it nourishes the body and replenishes the blood. If this fluid is weak, sickly and poisonous, it will pass into other portions of the body and will be the cause of many disorders.

The stomach cannot perform its work, and some means of relief has to be devised. But be careful the selection of such help.

A weak, sluggish stomach does not demand heroic treatment, but a soothing, invigorating remedy, which acts at the same time as a tonic.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is just such a remedy. Although mildly laxative, it does not weaken but invigorates the entire system. It is considered the most reliable blood and stomach medicine known and is recommended by thousands of thankful patients.

## A GRANDMOTHER WRITES.

Lancaster, Mo., March 18, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Sir.—As I am now home again, I will order some of the **Blood Vitalizer**, and at the same time tell you how much good the medicine has done us all.

Just before Christmas I had to go down to Trenton to see my daughter who was very sick. When I got there I found that not only was she sick, but her little girl, too.

As I always carry some of the **Blood Vitalizer** and **Oleum** with me when I go away from home, I started doctor them, and, thank the Lord, soon had them on their feet again through your valuable medicines. We have all had occasion to test their merits and consider them indispensable in the home.

Yesterday I was seventy years old, but through the invigorating power of your **Blood Vitalizer**, I am well and able to work quite a bit.

Yours very truly,

Mrs. Anna Mollet.

## FULL OF PRAISE.

Kent, Ill., September 9, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Sir.—Everybody is full of praise for the **Blood Vitalizer**. Mr. F. Boedecker, of this place, found the **Blood Vitalizer** to be the only medicine that brought him to perfect health. He had consulted many doctors and tried many medicines in vain. He says he owes you a bounded thanks. Mr. Christian Wager says the same thing. His son and daughter were both cured. Our son Friedrich had an open and running sore on the top of his head, which nothing seemed able to heal. The doctor thought it was of a cancerous order. We gave him the **Blood Vitalizer** after nothing else had helped, and in two months it was completely healed up. It is now two and one-half years since it healed, and there is no further sign of it. We owe you many thanks for what your medicine has done, but I know the Lord will pay you better than we can.

Yours truly,

Lewis J. Mast.

Unlike other ready-prepared medicines, DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is not to be had at drug stores. It can be obtained direct from its manufacturer or through special agents. Address

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at hand and there will be no inconvenience by delay. We are prepared for your order now and have facilities for taking care of our customers and we in this way make every order placed with us a profitable, pleasing, and satisfactory transaction to the customer.

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Burns Hard or Soft Coal or Wood.  
Complete for \$3.90.

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Awaiting the pleasure of serving you and your Friends, we are,

Faithfully,



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# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of November, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the ENGLENOOK when writing.

4013



# THE INGLENOOK

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No. 44.

## THE FIELD OF HOPE.

BY MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

Ye who are tired and sad at heart,  
When life seems full of gloom and care  
Go out into the field of hope,

And send to God an earnest prayer.  
In what a blessed field is hope,  
How oft it leads us from despair,  
Until the soul, with a new light,  
Can seem to see its life more fair.

And we can see that God is love,  
And feel his presence ever near,  
Until through hope, we seem to learn,  
To cast off evil care and fear.  
Sweet hope, the angel of our lives,  
Oh! what a blessing thou hast been,  
And taught us when our hearts seemed crushed,  
The way to let life's sunshine in.

Moorestown, N. J.

\* \* \*

## SEED-THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

*Work: present :: success: future.*

\*

*Necessity goes after what plenty will never obtain.*

\*

*Honesty is the best policy, but policy is pretty poor honesty.*

\*

*"A word to the wise is sufficient," and to the fool it is an overdose.*

\*

*"Well begun is half done" aye, and it's the half that's the oftener done, too.*

\*

*Faults are queer things: the further they are away the better you can see them.*

\*

*Don't blame the other fellow for what you do: he, at most, can only take your measure by his own. He cannot change it.*

*To-day is the handle of success; do not stake opportunity upon to-morrow.*

\*

*The easy chair is a splendid place to dream of what you'll never get done in it.*

\*

*The man who is not doing his best, is hanging his business card out backward.*

\*

*You can break your word, if it is rotten enough, but you cannot break your obligation.*

\*

*Some men set care over their possessions, and send happiness off after what they haven't got.*

\*

*"The falling drops" may "wear a stone," but not in time to cook your dinner in the hollow they make.*

\*

*It is tedious waiting for fortune to bring about success, but some people have a sight of patience.*

\*

*Some hobbies may throw their riders, but most of them carry a man farther than he'd get a-walking.*

\*

*If trade talk were all true, poverty would either stumble into wealth, or become a rare specimen in the world's cabinet of curiosities.*

\*

*Faith is a matter of choice: in spite of all the pure air of heaven, there are enough frog-ponds for a man to drown himself in, if he will wade in far enough.*

\*

*Our faults are not mere surface specks upon our character, but are resting on the rock bottom of it for a foundation, and thus reveal its shallowness, and ours.*

\*

*It is nothing but air that the bird soars on, but it gets pretty high, for all that; and the soaring anticipation that will not let one down hard, no matter how his castles tumble, is rubber worth having, and not to be despised, in man's make-up.*

## THE GRAND CANYON OF ARIZONA.

BY RILLA ARNOLD.

THE United States is justly famous for its grandeur of scenery. The Niagara, the Yosemite, the Yellowstone and the Rocky Mountains have attracted hundreds of European travelers; but if these stupendous works of nature were not here, it could still be famous. There would be the Wonderland of the Southwest—Arizona, with its painted desert, its petrified forest, where there are large logs of the most beautiful agate, and greatest wonder of all, the Grand Cañon of the Colorado river. This is not a cañon, in the common acceptance of the term—it is not a mountain gorge, but a mammoth chasm opening up from perfectly level ground. You come upon it suddenly after riding for miles through an uninteresting country. It is largely due to this fact, that the scenery has such an effect on people. You are utterly unprepared for the burst of splendor of color, the awful silence and the marvelous architecture of the Creator that suddenly appears at your very feet. The person who would not experience a feeling of awe and reverence must be of a very stony nature, indeed strong men have been known to weep.

It is impossible to say which is the most wonderful—the size, the coloring of the rocks, or the rock formation. In size it is the largest chasm in the world, approximately one and a half miles deep, thirteen miles wide and two hundred miles long. The coloring is surely the most beautiful, the most exquisite in the world. One admirer, trying to describe it has said it is painted like a flower; but no flower has such a combination of colors—dark red, yellow, golden brown, scarlet and the most delicate tints of pink, green, lavender, gray, tan and cream, and over all a mystic purple haze. The rock formation is also very wonderful. Down in the great chasm are mountains over a mile high. They are unlike any other mountains in the world—cone-shaped and terraced. As you stand on the rim and look over the tops of these mountains you are inclined to think it is a great, ruined city, for each mountain is made of large pieces of rock laid together like brick work.

If you go down into the cañon by the little zig-zag trail, it does not seem so beautiful or wonderful as when seen from the rim, but you get a better idea of its great size. It has been said that if Niagara Falls and Pike's Peak could be put into the chasm some night, they would not be noticed by the people on the rim the next morning.

This cañon is one of the greatest results of erosion; caused by the Colorado river flowing for years through the peculiar soil of this region. The Grand Cañon is reached from several points on the Santa Fe. There

are stage routes from Flagstaff and Peach Springs; but the easiest and shortest route is from the little saw-mill town of Williams. A spur has recently been built by the Santa Fe from there and you can now reach the rim of the cañon by rail.

*Milford, Ind.*

♦ ♦ ♦

## THE PROBLEM SOLVED.

It is now generally recognized that Booker Washington has discovered and adopted the true means for the salvation of his race in this country—an association of manual training with literary, so that every man or woman shall know something that has a market value. In his Institute at Tuskegee, Alabama, he has about a thousand students—young men and women—who are receiving what we call a common-school education and at the same time are taught agriculture and the various mechanic arts. House-building, brick-making, wagon-making, blacksmithing, shoe-making, carpentry, dress-making, basket-making, laundry work, and nursing—these are a few of the trades that are taught practically. All their provisions are raised by themselves on the Institute farm; and when a new building is needed, the students plan and construct it. Mr. Washington has written a book which gives a complete description of the work performed at the Institution, with many proofs of the admirable results. His methods, and the reasons for them, are all set forth specifically, with argument and illustration where these appear necessary. The principle on which all his work is conducted is stated by himself in these words: "Mere hand training, without thorough moral, religious and mental education, counts for very little. The hands, the head, and the heart together, as the essential elements of educational need, should be so correlated that one may be made to help others." He tells an interesting story of his experience, when a boy, by which he realized the value of skillful and careful hand-work, and this undoubtedly was largely instrumental in determining his career. A lady who had a pretty place wished to hire a boy to live there and keep it in order. Every boy in the neighborhood was tried in succession, but no one remained more than a week all declaring that she was "hard to get along with." Booker's turn came last, and his mother told him he must go and do his best. He writes: "Mrs. Ruffner talked to me in the kindest way, and her frank and positive manner was tempered with a rehearsal of the difficulties encountered with the boys who had preceded me. I saw that it would be my fault if I failed to understand my duties as she explained them in detail. I would be expected to keep my body clean and my clothes neat. As all things could be done best by system, she expected it of me, and the exact truth at times, regardless of consequences. She told me that if



I were able to please her she would permit me to attend school at night during the winter. My first task was to cut the grass around the house, and then give the grounds a thorough 'cleaning up.' In those days there were no lawn-mowers and I had to go down on my knees and cut much of the grass with a little hand-scythe. I soon found that my employer not only wished the grass cut, but also demanded that it be trimmed smooth and even. I am not ashamed to say that I did not succeed in giving satisfaction the first or even the second or third time, but at last I made the turf of that yard look as smooth and velvety as if it I had been over it with the most improved pattern of lawn-mower. As the result of my efforts under the strict oversight of my mistress, we could take pleasure in looking upon a yard where the grass was green and almost perfect in its smoothness, where the flower-beds were trimly kept, the edges of the walks clean-cut, and where there was nothing to mar the well-ordered appearance. When I saw and realized that this was a creation of my own hands, my whole nature began to change. I felt a self-respect, an encouragement and a satisfaction that I had never before enjoyed or thought possible. I found myself getting the idea that the head meant everything, and the hands little in working endeavor."

\* \* \*

#### PANAMA.

THE Republic of Panama was a part of Columbia until November 3, 1903, when it declared its independence. It has an area of thirty-one thousand five hundred seventy-one English square miles, nearly as large as the State of Maine, and a population of three hundred thousand. Its chief ports are the capital, Panama, population about eighty-five thousand, and Colon, population about three thousand. These ports are visited annually by more than one thousand vessels, which land over one million tons of merchandise and nearly one hundred thousand passengers, chiefly for transfer over the isthmus. The commerce of Panama amounts to three million dollars per annum.

Panama has been called the "Gate to the Pacific" and the "Key to the Universe," and a waterway across the isthmus has been the dream of centuries.

In 1879 a French company, with Ferdinand De Lesseps as President, was organized to construct a canal, and began work in 1881. After it had spent one hundred sixty-five million dollars on the isthmus it went bankrupt. A new company formed in 1894 and continued the work on a small scale. The work done constitutes two-fifths of the canal works.

In 1902 the United States decided to carry out the project. In February, 1903, the rights of the new Panama Canal Company were secured, and November 18, 1903, a canal treaty between the United States and

Panama was signed at Washington. It has been agreed that the United States shall obtain a zone of five miles on each side of the canal; Panama will receive ten million dollars and an annuity of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, beginning 1912.

The canal to be built by the United States is a high level canal, about eighty-five feet above the tidewater. The number of locks will be five. The Atlantic terminus is at Colon and the Pacific terminus at Panama Bay. The course of the canal is from northwest to southeast, the Pacific end being twenty-eight miles west of the Atlantic. Panama is in about the same longitude as Pittsburg. The total length from shore to shore line is forty-three miles. The time of transit will be ten and one-half to twelve and one-half hours for a ship of mean dimensions. The cost to complete the canal from its present condition is estimated to be one hundred forty-four million dollars, besides the forty millions to be paid to the French company. The time required will be about eight years. The cost to maintain the canal will be two million dollars per year. The Panama canal will shorten the ocean distance between our Eastern and Western states about eight thousand nautical miles, and to Western ports of South America about four thousand miles.

It is estimated that the tonnage of the canal traffic will be seven million tons per annum.

\* \* \*

#### BLACK DIAMONDS.

THE black diamond is an important article of commerce, because it has been widely applied in industry. The home of the black diamond is in Brazil, the richest beds of the mineral having been found in the Province of Bahia and on the banks and in the bed of the San Jose River. The stone, which is perfectly opaque, is not beautiful. The favor which this mineral enjoys is of very recent date, for 20 years ago its properties were unknown, and the trade in the stone was practically nothing. The constantly increasing perfection of boring instruments brought out the value of the black diamond, the use of diamond-point drills now having become so general that the price of the mineral diamond has become of prime necessity in working tempered metals, sawing of marbles, piercing of funnels and galleries and in mines.

\* \* \*

#### SILVER QUARTERS.

ON an American twenty-five cent piece there are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, 13 feathers in each of the eagle's wings, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel lines in the shield, 13 horizontal bars, 13 arrow-heads and 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar."

## AUTUMN.

BY LAVINA BROWER.

Who is it that does not love to study the seasons? They are the work of God's hands which come to us in their appointed time, portraying God's systematic way of doing things, and tell us that he is the same superior being throughout the ages.

The joyous springtime comes bringing the beautiful flowers and singing birds, while the bright blue sky smiles down upon nature's robes of living green and the breezes whisper, God is good. The heart of every being is made to leap for joy. Then follows quickly the good old summer time of which we love to sing, with the sun shining in his strength and the oft refreshing showers which is the motive power in bringing to us the rich viands of earth with its golden harvest. The beautiful springtime is in the past, the summer now gone, and autumn with all its glory is now here. And as it knocks at our doors we bid it welcome. We consider first

### Its Function as a Season.

What is its employment among its kindred seasons? It is one of the potent factors which in the beginning is closely coupled with the summer as an auxiliary in perfecting the partially matured of earth's harvest. It is deeply employed in putting on the finishing touch. How often do we hear the expression, "If the fall is favorable our crops will be all right for the garner." It is the time for the final gathering, and is looked forward to with much anxiety by the husbandman, that nothing be wasted or lost, but safely housed when the blasts of winter doth appear, and the soft warm winds no longer blow, but the chilling tempest from the icy northland comes to penetrate our very being and the gentle rays of the summer's sun is hid from view by the darkened clouds that overshadow the heavens. The firmament acknowledges the autumn when the bright blue sky enrobes itself in hazy dress from time to time.

### Its Duty Toward Nature.

It is responsive in all of its glory. Will you take a little ramble with me that we may see the picture more vividly of the beauties of the golden autumn? As we stroll through field and wood, we see the ripened corn waving, the ears bending low, or the shocks dotted in order, while the ground is thickly strewn with the yellow and striped fruit that points forward to the coming Thanksgiving day. As we enter the orchard we see it in its full dress, as yet with branches bending low with their luscious golden fruit, waiting for busy hands to relieve them of their burdens, which the bins are ready to receive until further service for the evening guest. And as we pass the bower how

eager to gather the great clusters of the fruit of the vine, and as we look around and behold the riches of earth they are too numerous to mention. As we pause we hear nature speak to the trees of the wood, "Your mission is ended you must change your robes and rest awhile." And by the whitened hand of hoary frost do we see their foliage of living green changed to various hues of red and yellow, and the great brown earth beneath our feet soon to be carpeted with the beautiful leaves as they fall one by one. Here we have the busy season. Even the little school girls we find busy as they go to and fro gathering and selecting their choice colors from the fallen leaves for bouquets, to take to teacher that they may write a lesson thereon.

We would take a stroll a little farther into the wood as in childhood days. The boys and girls ever delight to go to the woods in fall time to hunt and gather the fallen nuts from the tall hickory, walnut, etc., searching for the tree that bears the sweet little chinkapin, wondering about the ripened pawpaw, and while thus busily engaged, hark! the crackling of a twig among the branches and we catch a glimpse of the gay squirrel as he hops from branch to branch as much as to say, "Leave some of those for me." And as we return by another way we find a little brook of clear, pure water running its race over the pebbles, and we stop to admire. Of all that is beautiful, this is our choice. We step over—a little farther and home again. We have lingered long viewing these scenes, and we feel to exclaim with the Psalmist, "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

### Autumn as a Type of the End.

The riches of earth with all of its grandeur is only a figure of what the Lord has in store reserved unto the end for his own, and the life work of each individual is figurative of the seasons. The springtime of life is the proper time for the heart preparation to the sowing of good seed before the evil days come. As the summer sun or the sun of righteousness hath arisen with the sunshine of God's love, and the Holy Spirit with the dews of heaven to hasten the growth and development unto fruit bearing, so it is possible for every believer to be endowed with such characteristics as will yield only the rich fruits of the spirit, love, joy, peace, etc., that when the autumn of life shall come that there shall have been no time in life when all was a standstill or void of growth unto some good deed, as lost opportunities cannot be regained. And while we study this beautiful season with its meaning, the lesson comes to us that each one should have his heart so grounded with the truth and thoroughly cultivated, that each branch may be well laden



with faith and good works; and when the wintry blasts of persecution, or the hoar frosts of affliction, shall come, and as the trees drop their foliage and the great husbandman shall send his angel reapers to gather in the sheaves, may each one as a shock of corn fully ripe be ready to be garnered in.

*North Manchester, Ind.*

\* \* \*

#### MORE ABOUT GINSENG.

PERHAPS all the Nookers have heard of the ginseng plant. A hardy perennial, native of northern Asia and the eastern part of the United States, it is very plentiful in the now interesting country of Korea, and forms a part of the trade of that country. It is found also in parts of the Chinese and Russian Empires.

Ginseng is marketed in China where the people use it for smoking. They regard it as a "household divinity," a remedy for all ills, and the majority of them never allow themselves to be without it, at least when they can afford to buy it. It is quite expensive to them, costing as much as fifteen dollars per pound. It is said that twenty million dollars' worth of ginseng could be disposed of in that country every year if it were possible to obtain so much.

The price of ginseng in this country ranges from three to six dollars per pound, being governed in price, of course, by that old law of "supply and demand." It was formerly supposed to possess medical properties, but this belief has been recently exploded by scientific men.

The botanical name of the plant is *Aralia Quinquefolia*. The root, when full grown, is about the size of a man's thumb, and it sometimes reaches a length of eight or nine inches. It has a sweetish taste, something like licorice, with just a tinge of bitterness.

The root throws up in early spring a simple stem about a foot high. The tallest stems are about two feet. It bears at the top three leaves, each with four divisions, and a small cluster of inconspicuous, greenish-white flowers in the fork of the branches. The blossom is succeeded by small berry-like fruits which, when the seed becomes ripe, are of a red color.

There are two seeds in each developed berry, having very hard hulls, and resembling the red pepper seed, only larger. The seeds do not germinate for eighteen months. Each plant bears from ten to fifty or more seeds, and they are worth about four dollars per ounce. The herb dies down about September or October as soon as the seeds have matured.

Ginseng has two or more distinct varieties. The one just described grows wild in the eastern part of our country, its favorite resort being on the northern part of hills or mountains, and in forests where there is always a heavy shade and a rich leaf mold.

The age of the plant cannot be correctly ascertained,

as some suppose, by counting the number of branches, but rather by counting the scars where the old stalks have rotted off the neck-like part, between the stem and the main part of the root. One was found once that was over twenty-five years old, but it was certainly a "whopper." The root was about the size of a hen's egg. It was transplanted and now yields about one hundred seeds each year.

An old timer in the business says, "I have always been fond of hunting ginseng in the woods about my home. I transplant all the large roots and also the small one-year-old ones, as they are of little worth in any other way.

The cultivation of ginseng is attracting considerable attention just at present, and for the benefit of those who would like to try it I will say that it is profitable. My ginseng garden at present consists of several pens covered with lattice work for shade. All the roots I have transplanted from the forest, taking them up always in the fall. The plants rarely appear to be much stunted by the change, but come up in the spring almost as vigorous as ever, bearing seed as usual.

The plants do best when set in beds, about six or eight feet in size. The roots set about four inches apart each way, thus allowing about four hundred plants to the bed. The best soil for them is leaf mold, strengthened by a little well-rotted manure or other fertilizer. I am rapidly adding to my garden and expect in the course of a few years to have several rods under cultivation.

To me ginseng raising is a very pleasant and profitable occupation.

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#### AUSTRALIAN MINE 3,900 FEET DEEP.

WHAT is believed to be the deepest gold mine in the world is being worked at Bendigo, Australia. The mine in question, which is called the New Chum Railway Mine, has sunk its main shaft to a depth of 3,900 feet, or only 60 feet short of three-quarters of a mile. The chief problem is how to keep the tunnels and general workings cool enough for the miners to work in at such a depth. It is usually about 108 degrees, and, to enable the men to work at all, a spray of cold water let down from above has to be kept continually playing on the bodies—naked from the waist upward—of the miners. Even then they cannot work hard, or they would faint from exhaustion.

\* \* \*

EXPERIMENTS prove that the presence of intestinal bacteria is necessary to digestion.

\* \* \*

A BEAUTIFUL behavior is better than a beautiful form; it gives a higher joy than statutes and pictures; it is the first of the fine arts.—Emerson

## HOW BEST INCULCATE A GREATER LOVE FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL AND GREAT- ER REVERENCE FOR THE WORK.

BY CARRIE MILLER.

I AM pleased with the fact that we as a church *believe* in Sunday-school work. We realize too, that our progress in the church depends largely upon our interest in the work. I am safe in saying that without Sunday-school work we would not prosper, and further, that even with it we are not reaching our greatest possibilities, because not all of us are at work. If the world is to be taken for Christ, and we are to have any great part in it, I am sure there must be an awakening some place, and as the Sunday-school is the church's nursery, why not work and pray for the awakening to begin here? We sing, "More and better work for Jesus. More and better, year by year."

If each one of us should make himself a committee to see that he does more and better work and has more love and ambition along Sunday-school lines, what an immense amount of good we could do. Oh! the souls that would be brought closer to God.

I said, "I am pleased that we believe in Sunday-school work." Yes, we believe in it but how much are we doing to increase the work and the results therefrom. Belief is not sufficient. James says, "Even so faith if it hath not works, is dead." Yes, it requires work, much work, consecration and sacrifice to have a good Sunday-school, and we should desire to have our Sunday school as good as the best. It is not always numbers that count. Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord God of hosts. His spirit is the spirit of love for all things that are right.

How can we best inculcate this love? Webster says, "Inculcate is to teach or impress by frequent repetitions or admonitions to instill influence, implant." I know we are agreed that we cannot instill into the heart of another that which we have not yet acquired ourselves.

We want our children to love the Bible and its truths, and to be eager to go to Sunday school. But what is the use for us to repeatedly tell our children to get their lessons, when they never see us study it ourselves? What is the good in our admonishing to be up and ready for Sunday school when we make no effort to get there ourselves? Is that the best we can do to inculcate love for the work? Perhaps this is better: Work hard all the week, and later than usual on Saturday evening (because we can sleep late in the morning) and then leave some extra choring for Sunday morning. Now, come, let us be honest with ourselves. Isn't that the way it is frequently done? Yes, but this too is a sad failure, for we come into Sunday school late, tired and nervous, and worse yet, ignorant of the

lesson and is it any wonder we do not love and enjoy the work?

Let us look again for I know we can find families who love the work and show it from Sunday to Sunday. We see this family spending some time each day studying the lesson text or a parallel passage, and then asking God to give them more wisdom and a greater love for the work.

What now, they are quitting work earlier than usual. Yes, this is Saturday afternoon. They love tomorrow's work better than to-day's, so they want a little time to do everything possible to lighten Sunday morning's work, and have time to review their lesson before retiring to a well-deserved night's rest. In the morning they have a nice talk at the breakfast table, asking and answering questions on the lesson and reviewing the preceding ones. That family will get to Sunday school on time and won't they enjoy and love it? Yes, for here is the culmination of a week's preparation. Luke 12: 34, says, "For where your treasure is there will your heart be also." Such a family can never realize how much it is doing to inculcate love for the work, but as we find so many indifferent homes, we must seek for other agencies to awaken them.

We look upon our ministers as leaders, and indeed they should be in love with every branch of religious work. Shall he be an active worker in the Sunday school, or a believer only, and remain in his study until the preaching hour, lest he get his mind off his sermon? God will provide for him, if he will but trust him. If our ministers love Christ and his church as they should they will be present at every session of the Sunday school, if possible, and be filled with the lesson too. Such a minister will do much to help instill a love for the work. I know a minister who says he thinks he will never be old enough to quit going to Sunday school and taking an active part. Is not that a good way to teach a love for the work? We want our older members to love the work too. Yes we need them and our school cannot do its best work without their interest and coöperation.

Can our children help but love and reverence the work if we set the proper example, and they know the minister and the older members as well as the younger ones are devoted to the work and are Sunday-school enthusiasts? Then when we make one feel that he is a part of the organization, and that we cannot get along without his help I believe we have done much toward implanting a love and reverence for Sunday-school work.

We need men and women at the helm who are awake and afire with the love for souls and praises to God. I pity the Sunday school which has been so unfortunate as to select for its superintendent a man who has no realization of his responsibilities and opportunities. Oh superintendent, won't you let God



lead you to love the work for it is his work, and you are the instrument in his hand to lead those in your school to greater usefulness?

And what shall I say to us as teachers, that will help us to do more to impress our pupils with the thought that it is God's work and he wants us to love it. He loved us so much that he sent his Son to redeem us, and we cannot help but love the work and we must help them love it as they love no other work.

First, we must seek help from our heavenly Father. We must commune often with him who giveth liberally to those who ask him. We must plead for ourselves and for each member of our class. The following poem beautifully expresses my thoughts.

"My precious class for Jesus  
Who did so much for me,  
Who paid the price that justice claimed  
In hours of agony.

"Tis little, oh my Savior,  
That my weak hand can give  
Oh, let me win these thoughtless ones—  
To look to thee and live.

"My whole class for Jesus  
Oh let not one be lost,  
When Calvary was the fearful sum,  
Their wondrous ransom cost.

"My whole dear class for Jesus,  
Now in their youthful bloom;  
Ere shadows lie across their path  
Dull sickness and the tomb.

"O, teacher, toil for Jesus,  
As you never toiled before,  
That each may bear a precious sheaf  
To yonder shining shore."

We must live right. No use for a selfish man to try to teach unselfishness, or a rude man to teach kindness, or a proud man humility. Our six days living teach more than we can impress in one hour in our class. We must live what we profess and try to teach. We must early learn the lesson of sacrifice, that ours is a great work and we must spare no means to make it a success.

When and how do we prepare our lessons? Just when it suits or do we use system about it, and work hard at it, if it does require a sacrifice of time, some sleep and another pleasure or two that we had hoped to have? The Bereans searched the Scriptures daily. If we really wish to implant love for the work, can we do less? Indeed the teacher who takes up his Bible just when it happens or when it requires no sacrifice, deserves to be classed among those who are more of a hindrance than a help. Love for the work cannot be developed by such a selfish people.

By this you see we need more Sunday-school activity. Not so-called activity, but the genuine article. We go through our Sunday-school year with too little expense of time, energy, thought, sacrifice and prayer.

Our efforts are too cheap. Some do nothing but believe. Others come when they happen to feel just right. Either of these classes when spoken to about their indifference, go a long ways around and urge a great many unfortunate circumstances for excuses for their absence, when in reality it is because they are too lazy to make the extra effort which it requires to get the children ready or to hitch the team.

You say that sounds bad. Yes, but it is true. Were there a dollar, yes one-fourth of a dollar in it most of us would forget our flimsy excuses and be out. In other words laziness takes its departure early Monday morning. What love we are implanting in the minds of our children! How quickly they discern our motives. Much sooner than we are apt to think. If we must be lazy about some work, or one day, let us remove it as far as possible from the Lord's Day, and implore God as we have never done before to give us a religious zeal which will make itself felt in the Sunday-school work.

Oh, there is need for more earnest, consecrated parents, officers and teachers; then and not until then will our pupils look upon the work with proper love and more reverence.

Could we but realize how thinking people, whether they be religious or not, are waking up to the fact that education and culture cannot save the world, we would have more love for the work. From the north, south, east and west comes the cry, "Teach our children the love of the things of God!"

Our father is calling us to high and noble things. We have our hands upon the lever that moves the powers of righteousness. We stand at the wheel that steers the nations into the haven of truth and peace. The Sunday school calls for our best workers and their best work. Shall it have them? Then and not until then can we implant the proper love and reverence for this great and noble work in the minds of our pupils.

*Cedar Rapids, Iowa.*

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#### BLUE LIGHT ANÆSTHETIC.

Two professors of Geneva, Switzerland, have discovered a new anæsthetic, which promises to revolutionize the practice of dentistry. In reporting this to the State Department Consul Liefeld, at Freiburg, Germany, says the scientists found that a tooth could be extracted painlessly after a patient had been subjected to blue light for three minutes. This anæsthetic acts without causing the patient to lose his sensés.

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NATURALISTS are puzzled because none of the 24 ducks at Brandywine Park, Del., will go into the water. They merely dip their bills in the water and then huddle together along the shore.

## "TRAPPE," MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA.

BY GEO. D. ZOLLERS.

TIMES change in the Keystone State. I prefer to write of matter that absorbs my mind. Our eastern tour to the native home-land awakened in my memory many latent thoughts. To retrospect, in aged aspect to the juvenile years, is impressive. To mark the changes which time in its never ceasing flight has occasioned, is truly wonderful.

In my boyhood days, physical toil was the motto of all, with comparatively little machinery to lessen the muscular force of both man and beast. Since then human ingenuity and brain power have achieved marvelous feats. Where the old white covered wagons used to roll with wondrous loads of merchandise over the macadamized thoroughfare from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, railroad systems and trolley lines now effect the transportation.

The "Trappe," a borough of considerable importance, is about one mile in extent, and within its limits are many attractive scenes that bear the impress of antiquity. The name itself is a derivative name, from the German word "Trappe" which means "steps."

These "steps" accommodated the descent of the traveler to a spring, in the early days when teaming was the order of the day. The question would be put by the teamsters to each other as to points of access in a given time, and one of the discriminating locations was the "steps," which was subsequently remodeled in word phraseology to "Trappe."

Here is located the old and new Lutheran church buildings, where my ancestors worshipped of yore. The antiquated edifice appears in quaint form and rotund model; it has been recently newly roofed and plastered on the exterior to prolong its preservation as a relic. The new building is modern in architectural design.

In the rear of the two diverse structures is the large and beautiful cemetery, where the bones of my cherished friends and relatives are hidden in the dust. Thousands of marble and granite tombstones and monuments grace the selected grounds, where lie in death's deep silence, the sleeping multitudes. In reflecting mood wife and I linger to read the epitaphs, and ponder over the dreams of human life, and the vanished glory of the forms once active on the earthly plane.

I applied to the janitor for admission into the old church building, who, with courtesy, unlocked the old door and opened the way. And lo! the scenes of early life again confront our view. Here are the enclosed pens of olden-time style, where the friends of long ago were wont to sit. Here was the pew where father and mother and children were once enclosed within the little door that used to attract our childish interest. The

gallery, in rotund formation encircles the upper portion of the interior, with seats elevated one above another, with all space appropriated and economically arranged; five hundred persons can be seated in a circumscribed place.

Our fathers could plan and build too. The quaint old pulpit was round in style and quite elevated, the preacher having to ascend by steps, and from the climax had a commanding view of his audience below and in the gallery. This portion of Pennsylvania is of historic worth. The city of "Brotherly Love" is only twenty-five miles southeast; Valley Forge, eight miles and Trenton, N. J., where General Washington and his troops crossed the Delaware river, about thirty-five miles.

The topography of the country, graced with fertile valleys, and crowned with sloping hills is grand and picturesque. It is our native land, and we are exploring its attractive scenery on the homestretch of life, noting the changes of time's fleeting years, and the fact that we are transient stayers as our predecessors were, and soon, like they, we must conform to the law of decomposition in the "city of the dead."

*South Bend, Ind.*

\* \* \*

## THE OCEAN BED.

"ON every voyage" said the Captain of one of the army transports the other day, a debate breaks out among the officers on deck as to whether an article which drops into the ocean goes way down to the ocean bed, which may be six miles below. There are always present advocates of the theory that the ocean keeps increasing in density, from the weight of the mass of the water above, and that as a result a piece of steel will fall only to a certain distance, when its own weight is offset by the density of the sea. I have heard that when it was first proposed to lay a marine cable many intelligent persons insisted that it would not sink to the bottom, but would remain suspended at a certain depth. If water were compressible, like air, this would be so, and we would have ocean layers at which articles of certain specific gravity would accumulate. But of course, in the case of the cable the pressure increases with the depth on all sides. Practically everything on earth is more compressible than water, even the iron wire, yarn, gutta-percha and copper conductor forming the cable. The bulk of water which it displaces continues to have nearly the same specific gravity as at the surface. Without this valuable property of water, the hydraulic press would not exist."

Some of the most distinguished naval men have made this blunder. Captain Maryat, the celebrated nautical author, wrote in one of his novels: "What a mine of wealth there must lie buried in the sands! What riches lie entangled among its rocks or remain



suspended in the unfathomable gulf where the compressed fluid is equal in gravity to that which it encircles!" It is obvious that if water yielded under pressure our ocean cables would float at but a few hundred feet below the surface, and it would be an extremely difficult thing to devise means of keeping them in place, with all the winds and currents and tides. On the other hand, if air did not yield to pressure, scores of the most useful of mechanical devices would never have been heard of.

\* \* \*

### SYNONYMS.

FORTUNATELY, the English language is peculiarly rich in synonyms. They make possible that freedom and variety by which the diction of a good writer or speaker differs from the procrustean uniformity of a legal document. Synonyms enable a master of style to choose, in every instance, the one word which is most perfectly mirrored in his thought. To write or speak to the best purpose, one should have a large vocabulary from which to select the particular word that reflects the thought in mind. Untrained speakers or writers should constantly be reminded that there are synonyms and that it devolves upon them to select the right word and to put it in the right place. Words commonly known as synonyms are not exactly identical in signification and use. They have, it is true, a certain common ground within which they are interchanged, but outside of that, each word has its own special province, within which another word is an intruder. Slightly educated person are guilty of deplorable repetition. Such words as "elegant," "awful," "bully," "splendid," "horrid," express almost any shade of meaning, and are positive evidence of a limited vocabulary. Some persons are simply unconscious of other words of kindred meaning. We should never forget the fact that, poverty of language is accompanied by poverty of thought.

In this day and generation when so many are eager to write, and seem confident that they can write, and when the press is sending forth "tons of literature," which lacks the imprint of immortality, it is important that we should study synonyms, but we should never forget that synonyms are *not* identical. It is our duty to discriminate between words of similar meaning and select the word that mirrors accurately the picture in the mind.—*American Illustrator*.

\* \* \*

### VAST DISTANCES.

To determine a single position of any one star involves a good deal of computation, and if we reflect that, in order to attack the problem in question in a satisfactory way, we should have observations of a million of these bodies made at intervals of at least a

considerable fraction of a century, we see what an enormous task the astronomers dealing with this problem have before them, and how imperfect must be any determination of the distance of the stars based on our motion through space. So far as an estimate can be made, it seems to agree fairly well with the results obtained by the other methods. Speaking roughly, we have reason, from the data so far available, to believe that the stars of the Milky Way are situated at a distance between 100,000,000 and 200,000,000 times the distance from the sun. At distances less than this it seems likely that the stars are distributed through space with some approach to uniformity. We may state as a general conclusion, indicated by several methods of making the estimate, that nearly all the stars which we can see with our telescopes are contained within a sphere not likely to be much more than 200,000,000 times the distance of the sun.

The inquiring reader may here ask another question. Granting that all the stars we can see are contained within this limit, may there not be any number of stars without the limit which are invisible only because they are too far away to be seen?

\* \* \*

### CURIOUS REED FISH.

ONE of nature's freaks, in the shape of a reed fish, is on exhibition in a Seattle (Wash.) curio shop, on the water front. This interesting specimen may be best described as half animal and half vegetable life. It is six feet long. The reed apparently grows out of the fish, while the latter carries a covering over the reed, hence the dual animal and vegetable life. This reed fish was taken on Hood Canal by a tugboat man. It stands erect in pools of salt water. Though long and lithe and to every appearance a vegetable production, the thing has a head and eyes. It was caught with a salmon hook.

\* \* \*

### THE HONEY BEE'S STING.

A FRENCH naturalist named Phisalix has been making some minute investigations of the nature of the poison of the honey bee's sting, and announces that it contains three separate principles, one convulsive, one stupefying and one inflammatory. To the fact that two of these ingredients in some degree neutralize each other, he ascribes the great rarity of deaths from bee stings, and it is possible that occasional deaths, particularly those attended by convulsions, may be explained by some exceptional variation in the toxic properties of the injected matter.

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SELF-ILLUMINATING photographs, which may be examined in the dark, are made in Germany.

## MOON, OUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

THE hand of Nature has painted many beautiful scenes on earth. Nature's art here is displayed in the snow-capped mountain peak, the stately forest, the rippling, purling brook, the placid lake, the leaping cataract and the surging, foaming sea; but her finest work, her best tinting, her most delicate shading and her lines of beauty are seen in the sky. The dome of heaven, filled with glittering gems, twinkling stars, burning suns and effulgent moons, is her loftiest and highest art-creation. Face to face on any clear and quiet night with the great shifting panorama of the sky, its varied and wondrous beauty stirs the divinity within us and makes the Psalmist of old say again, "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth his handiwork."

Who has not sought for the key to the problem of life, the enigma of our creation in the stars? As we look into the vault of heaven a thousand problems demand solution. But with our limited intelligence and rudely constructed instruments we cannot hope to fathom the mysterious depths of the universe. Astronomers have not been inactive or non-progressive, however. They can do more than an ordinary mind can comprehend. They can measure the distance of the planets and fixed stars, compute their weight and size, reckon the length of their days, years, and seasons; they can trace the path of a comet to a nicety, and map with accuracy Mars and the moon. Much remains to be done, it is true, but I believe the keen eye of the astronomers will some day read intelligently the scroll of the heavens, prove our kinship to the inhabitants of other spheres, show us the unity in God's great plan of creation and reveal to us the divine harmony of the universe.

The subject of my theme, our next door neighbor, the moon, has been an object of interest and admiration for ages. It has had a more powerful influence over the fortunes of men and destinies of nations than many of us are willing to admit. Like all the other conspicuous bodies in the heavens, it has been made the subject of ignorant and superstitious inquiry.

Anaxagoras was the first martyr of science. He was accused of impiety at Athens for teaching that the moon, then regarded, with the other heavenly bodies as divine, is of the same nature as the earth, traversed by hills and valleys, and probably inhabited. This master at whose feet sat the immortal Socrates, was defended by eloquent Pericles, but to no purpose. The Grecian mind was not broad enough to comprehend this truth, and he was condemned to die. When asked if his body should be carried back to his own country, he answered: "No, for the road which leads to the other side of the grave, is as long from one place as another." Twenty-four centuries have

elapsed since the martyr of Anaxagoras, yet we have made no new revelations concerning the surface of the moon.

To show you what an influence the moon had over the minds of men before the sunlight of science had its real dawn, let me quote from some of the ancient authorities of lunar science:

Cornelius Agrippa, a famous geomancer, said: The moon governs the months, half formed, illumines the nights, wandering in silence; rules all the elements to whom the stars respond, at whose discretion the thunders sound and the seeds germinate; mistress of showers and wind giver of riches, nurse of men, governor of all states, good and unhappy."

LaMartiniere: In its first quadrant it is warm and damp, at which time it is good to let the blood of sanguine persons; in its second it is warm and dry, at which time it is good to bleed choleric; in its third it is cold and moist, and phlegmatic people may be bled; in its fourth it is cold and dry, at which time it is good to bleed the melancholic. It is necessary to understand the movement of this planet in order to discover the cause of sickness. Children born at the first quarter are subject to sickness, and those born when there is no moon are of little mind, or idiots.

According to Eteilla the moon governs comedians, butchers, lemonade vendors, publicans, menagerie gamblers, bankrupts and lunatics.

Indeed, as late as 1550 the great Kepler found astrology more profitable than the real science of astronomy. In reading his letters I found the following lines: "Where would real astronomy be if she had not a harum-scarum daughter such as astrology? The salary of the philosopher is so meager that the mother would starve unless she had the daughter to support her."

Again in 1610 when Galileo revealed by his telescope the mountains on the moon, and reiterated the truth advanced by Anaxagoras he was compelled to close his observatory to save it from destruction.

Scientific lies, highly varnished have always been readily gulped down, but real truths have been swallowed by great reluctance.

Further, the moon has had not only an indirect influence over the course of human thought; it was supposed both by the Greeks and Romans, to have had a direct influence on the mind. The Greeks, learned and philosophical as they were, maintained that insanity and idiocy were caused by the moon. They imprisoned their lunatics in caves to protect them from the baleful influence of the moon. The Romans, too, believed in the magic power of the moon, and words are the only safe and reliable vehicles of thought or proof of what we say, let us seek through etymology for the association and real meaning of a few words. The word *lunatic*, *lunacy*, and *lun*



are all children of *luna*, the Latin for moon. Even our English words, mooncalf, mooner, moony, moon-struck, honeymoon, all convey the idea of mental weakness. The scholarly Milton in "Paradise Lost," calls "Moping melancholy moon struck madness." Shakespeare, who has made no mistake in the transcription of common thought, says in Othello:

"It is the very error of the moon;  
She comes nearer earth than she was wont,  
And makes men mad."

My friends, the Man in the Moon has so thoroughly hypnotized the people of this planet that thousands to-day believe that the insane are affected by the moon. That seeds to germinate and thrive must be planted during certain phases, and that babies must be weaned during certain signs. They boast and prate about our freedom and enlightenment, but the bump of superstition still grows on the human head. We may, as did the artist in Cromwell's case, conceal the wart, but the wart is still there.

Having given you a few general facts respecting the moon at a distance, let us approach it and see if distance lends enchantment to our view. I care not how you reach it. Construct a suspension bridge across the great ocean of space, walking at the rate of four miles an hour and you get there in seven years; a good trotting horse that can cover two hundred and forty miles a day would get you there in three years; an express train going sixty miles per hour would reach there in six months; a letter placed in a cannon ball and sent with a velocity of thirteen hundred feet per second would reach the Man in the Moon in eleven days. If the Man in the Moon stubbed his toe and fell out, he would land here in three days and one hour. The distance is two hundred and forty thousand miles, or about ten times the distance around the earth.

Traverse the moon from one side of its illuminated hemisphere, to the other and you find no oasis, no fertile garden spot. The whole region is a barren waste. The atmosphere is so rare there that we can hear no sounds. White and black created by sunshine and shadows are the only colors. In this vast solitude, joy is left without a hope. Rugged mountains twenty to thirty feet high, worn-out craters, huge rocks massed pile upon pile, deep caverns, and dried-up landscapes are our only companions. In this realm, where nature has seemingly been so unkind, can we not more thoroughly appreciate the inspiration in the lines of Shelly:

"O, Moon! art thou pale of weariness  
Of climbing and gazing on the earth;  
Wandering companionless  
Among the stars that have a different birth,  
And ever changing like a joyless eye,  
Which finds no object worth its constancy?"

This satellite may have been ages ago the home of some prehistoric race; here empires have risen, fallen and decayed; here sculptors and artists may have carved their names high in the temple of fame, but to-day remains no evidence of what they achieved. Ambition must have overleaped itself and fell on to her side. If this satellite was once peopled by living souls of high aspirations and noble purposes, what a graveyard of fallen hopes. The whole scene, view it as you may, cinder without life, is a scene of ruin, desolation and death. No sound but Gabriel's trumpet call can disturb the slumber of the realm. 'Tis a sepulcher of buried thought waiting for God's final proclamation to be reanimated.

Now, my friends, having crossed the great intermediate ocean of air, are we repaid for our hardships fulfilled? Do we find a land of milk and honey? Do we find here the people that Swendenborg saw in his visions of other worlds—the mites three feet high, talking from organs in their stomachs with voices of thunder? Do we see here the fertile plains and tranquil seas pictured so beautifully by the astronomers of old? Do we find here our Paradise Regained? No! the moon is a great empire of silence, a land of reveries and dreams. Here all things seem wrapped in eternal sleep. Even the winds are at rest, the echoes asleep. Looking aloft we see the sun passing among the stars, but our azure sky is not there. Space is a black abyss. The stars are silent sentinels in the sky at all hours of the night and day.

But this, you tell me is all poetry; give us proof of what you assert. I will. The moon in its journey around the earth frequently passes between us and certain stars. Now, if the moon had an atmosphere the stars would be displayed by refraction, but there is no displacement, hence we conclude that there is no air surrounding the moon. Further, we note in our observations the total absence of twilight and that the perfectly defined lines which separate day and night, shake hands. As to the inhabitants of the moon I cannot conceive their existence. Two weeks of sunshine unchecked by any atmosphere would heat the surface of the moon to boiling point, and during the two weeks of night the temperature probably seeks a point two hundred degrees below zero. Lord Rosse, an Irish nobleman and owner of the largest private telescope in the world, estimated that the change of temperature on the moon is more than five hundred degrees Fahrenheit.

I know it is contrary to analogy and repugnant to all the ideas of divine wisdom to think that this queenly orb of night should have been formed for no better purpose. In all the economy of nature there is no waste of material or aimless expenditure of creative power; in every blade of grass we find a million living creatures, sentient things; in every drop of

water a world teeming with inhabitants, and to believe this great satellite is in reality nothing more than a dreary waste of gloomy deserts seems incredible. We have this, however, to console us. Professor Newcomb of John Hopkins, and one of the best astronomers of the nineteenth century, says; The atmosphere with which the moon is covered and the inhabitants with which it has been peopled are no better than the products of a poetic imagination."

The common people are not the only ones ignorant of astronomy. Our learned doctors of philosophy and literary men of high grade have from time immemorial trifled with the facts of astronomy, but this carelessness cannot continue. The science of astronomy is growing popular and people are beginning to appreciate the good effect which the study and observation of the heavens have upon the nature and mind of man. Beattie, in his essay on Truth, says that the mind partakes of the natural scenery by which it is surrounded. The mountaineer is the child of liberty, and virtue dwells amidst the pure air of the lofty hills. If such be the effect of natural scenery on earth, what must be the sublime conceptions of him who passes beyond this earthly atmosphere, ascends the beams of the evening.

During the French Revolution an enthusiastic reformer said to a religious peasant: "We propose to erase or remove every vestige of religion, even the church spires." "But," said the peasant, "You can't blot out the stars." Over a hundred years have elapsed since Deland declared that he had surveyed all the heavens and found no evidence of a God, yet religion and science are warmer friends to-day than ever they were.—*American Illustrator*.

\* \* \*

#### WHITE ELEPHANT'S CAPTURE.

THE day was, in Siam, when the lucky man who discovered a white elephant was raised to the rank of nobility, and in case of capture very likely was given one of the King's gross of daughters in marriage. In the old days the catching of such an elephant was a signal for a general holiday making and feasting; nobles were sent to the jungle to guard it and ropes of silk were considered the only suitable tether for an animal entitled to such deferential treatment.

When My Lord the Elephant had rested at the end of his silken tether sufficiently to have become reconciled to his encompassed condition and respectful man he was taken in much glory to Bangkok, where, after being paraded and saluted, he was lodged in a specially prepared palace; he was sung to and danced before, given exalted titles, shaded by golden umbrellas and decorated with trappings of great value. In fact, the white elephant was once made a great deal of, but never really worshiped, as some writers have declared.

It is still very highly prized by the king because of its rarity, and, though capture is unusual enough to create excitement, yet popular rejoicing and honors for the catcher do not nowadays attend the event.

But the white elephants continue to stand unemployed in the royal stables at Bangkok, where western ideas are becoming evident in electric lighting and trolley cars. The real local consequences of the white elephant rest in its being to Siam what the eagle is to America—the national emblem. On a scarlet background it forms the Siamese imperial flag, and gives name to one of the highest orders of merit in the gift of the king.

\* \* \*

#### A DOG DETECTIVE.

IF Bruno, of Patterson, N. J., could be added to the Police Department of New York City its efficiency would certainly be augmented.

Bruno is a fine looking, bouncing St. Bernard dog, owned by Dr. Rheinhardt Deutchen, of Prospect and Van Houten streets. The doctor's horse, which was stolen on July 3, was recovered yesterday through the acumen and vigilance of Bruno. The dog had lamented the loss of the horse more than any member of the family, for the two had lived together in the stable on the friendliest terms.

As soon as the theft of horse and harness was discovered Dr. Deutchen notified the police, but found no clew to the robbers or their booty. Finally the owner gave up all hope of regaining the stolen property and almost had forgotten it, but apparently Bruno remembered. He went to market yesterday with Dr. Deutchen's young son. Bruno loves to go to market, and he romped along blithely.

Suddenly he stopped, looked attentively at a horse a little way down the street and then rushed after it, barking frantically. He ran around and around the horse, jumping up to lick his nose and showing every sign of excitement.

Bruno's young master whistled and called to his dog, but Bruno was deaf to all appeals and continued to devote himself to the horse. The driver, Marf Conni, a vegetable peddler, tried to drive the dog away.

When the Deutchen boy found he could not coax Bruno back he gazed curiously at the horse.

"Why that looks like the one father lost," he exclaimed, and then ran home as fast as he could, Bruno meanwhile staying with the horse and refusing to let it move when the peddler tried to drive on.

Dr. Deutchen came back promptly with his son and identified the horse as his. Getting into the wagon with Conni he drove to the police station, Bruno lifting the embargo when he saw his master holding the reins and trotting along with complacent delight.

Later Dr. Deutchen appeared before Recorder



Noonberg, in the Police Court, and preferred charges of theft against Conni. The peddler denied the accusation and said he had bought the horse and harness. In default of \$500 bail he was sent to jail to await the action of the grand jury.

Dr. Deuten took his horse home, Bruno trotting along and resuming his quarters with his old comrade in the stable to the evident satisfaction of both.

\* \* \*

#### MAKING LIMBURGER CHEESE.

LIMBURGER is a cheese of wide reputation, whose light (or rather flavor) cannot be hid under a bushel. For that reason it is not a favorite in elegant households. When fully ripe even a small piece will perfume a whole room. It is, however, a favorite with the beer restaurant, and the hard-working laborer of foreign extraction prefers it for its rich nutritive quality.

Limburger is what is termed a soft cheese, made with the application of very little heat. I believe that it is the richest cheese made, except those that have an addition of cream to the whole milk. It is thickened and worked at a temperature of 85 to 90 degrees. It is allowed to thicken for fully one-half hour, then carefully cut into cubes and gently stirred until the rennet has separated the whey, and the curd has become firm enough to be dropped on a board without breaking. The whey, which should be quite clear, with a greenish yellow tinge, is then taken out, leaving just enough to partly float the curd. This is then dipped out into wooden moulds of the proper size and left on the table to drain; no pressure whatever is applied, the curd is so soft and the cheese so small that the whey readily flows off. They are  $4\frac{1}{2}$  to 5 inches square and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches high, weighing from  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  pounds each. Like all sweet curd cheese, the salt is applied on the outer side after it is made, and is absorbed, and the proper curing room is a rather moist cellar. While curing a slime forms on the outside, and this is rubbed daily with the hands, and in time forms the rind which emits the characteristic odor, which to some people is so offensive while to others it is agreeable. When cured, each piece is first wrapped in strong paper, then covered with tinfoil, and for shipment packed in square boxes holding about one hundred pounds each. It is a very rich cheese, there being hardly a trace of butter fat in the whey, and is free from the fault of producing constipation, so objectionable in most all cheese. Indeed, it is regarded by many as a specific cure for dyspepsia. An ordinary cheese vat and curd cutter, and the requisite moulds, draining tables and curing shelves constitute the rather inexpensive outfit of a Limburger factory. It is considered one of the most profitable varieties for the maker, as, owing to the nearly cold process of making, and there being

no press, a greater weight of cured cheese is produced from milk than of any other kind.—*Hon. John Luch-singer, to Minnesota Dairymen's Association.*

\* \* \*

#### BOTH-HANDED.

Most people are not right-handed to the extent generally implied. Pianists and to a great extent violinists give as difficult work to the left hand as to the right. Most cricketers can at any rate stop and catch a ball pretty much as well with one hand as with the other. In the gymnasium, even in fencing and singlesticks, either hand is practiced. In boxing the left is the more used, though this may be due to the co-ordinate use of the right leg. Generally speaking, when the two hands are used simultaneously the right has no excessive mastery. Right-handedness is a matter of degree with different people. Most surgeons are a good deal better with the left hand than men of other professions, and a great many of them bear personal witness to the benefits they owe to their ambidexterity.

We may perhaps at once grant that almost every one would be the better for little more control over his left arm and fingers. Let any one attempt to write a sentence with his left hand and he will feel some sort of shame for the impotence of his will over his members. The Japanese approach more nearly than any other nation to the ideal of ambidexterity, and it is a fair inference that they owe to the training of their left hand some part of the mechanical and perhaps artistic skill for which they are becoming famous. The left hand is practiced considerably in the education of our sailors, and it may be their "handiness" is partly the result of this training. On the whole the educated classes are pitifully helpless in the common demands of manual work.

\* \* \*

#### SAWDUST PAVEMENTS.

SAWDUST is lending itself to more and more uses, constantly. Ship-builders in England, France and Germany are now using what is called "stone-wood," a mixture of saw-dust with certain minerals, which, formed into slabs under hydraulic pressure, makes a surface which is safe to walk upon and will not burn or permit one to slip.

This substance can be worked like any hard wood and is being extensively used.

\* \* \*

Good music is a shower-bath for the spirit, it washes away everything impure. It tunes us to the highest pitch of which we are capable, and while listening to it, we feel both what we are and what we might be.—*Schopenhauer.*



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### THE THIRD EMANCIPATION.

MORE than a century and a quarter ago the few feeble colonial settlements, which then comprised the American people, felt the iron chain of bondage and slavery so strongly that they determined at all hazards to sever it. The injustice of the mother country had driven them to desperation. The character and personality of their monarch, "Taxation without representation," and a score of other injustices were heaped upon them, until all the patriotism within their breasts united itself in one great force and rebelled, demanding freedom.

There being no head to the government which was not yet, and no one to make a public "Emancipation Proclamation," of necessity the private citizen had to take up the authority that rightfully belonged to higher power. So the forefathers of our country met in council and framed and signed "The Declaration of Independence." This was the first Emancipation.

After years had rolled by there came a time when another Emancipation was necessary. After slavery had been introduced it had grown to such an extent and had assumed such proportions and comprised such a component part of our national affairs that it not only became the subject of universal controversy, but was causing great dissatisfaction, not only in a sectional way, but throughout the length and breadth of the land.

On the first day of January, 1863, Abraham Lincoln, who was then president of the United States, demanded through the Emancipation Proclamation that

freedom be given to the black man of the South. This was not the beginning of the war, nor the end of it. However, this was the second Emancipation, and, as in the case of the first Emancipation, it was not all of it to make the statements, either in the Emancipation Proclamation, or in the Declaration of Independence. These statements, assertions and demands had to be backed up with gallons of blood, thousands of lives, and millions of dollars. It cost a division between the North and South; it cost the lives of thousands of patriotic citizens in both the North and the South. The black man in the South was not in a position to realize his slavery and the pangs of it; he was also powerless to help to extricate himself from its clutches.

Since these conditions were true, the party of liberty was compelled, not only to overcome the impotency of the negro, but to overcome the power of the Confederacy.

The annals of our nation will forever bear the records of these two great conflicts. And with a sense of grief and sorrow will thoughtful people reflect on the cost and carnage they required. Again, with a sense of pride will the patriot reflect how cheerfully the sacrifice was made that the victory might be gained. But a greater battle awaits us. A louder proclamation must be made. Where are the people, and who is the man that is to make it?

Our nation to-day is bound down in slavery more severe, in stronger bonds, under hands more cruel than either of the former of which we have spoken. The slavery of the sixties affected the negro only as to bondage. The troubles of revolutionary times affected the few colonists, but the slavery of intemperance, of organized labor and capital, of national and social pride, the general religious debility and a score of other things that the devil is advocating and instilling into the hearts and minds of the people to-day, affects a nation of eighty millions of slaves. No one of these criminal bonds of slavery perhaps binds any one of the residents of the United States, but these great influences are almost unlimited in extent, or irretrievable in their character, and are most powerful in their influence. We must fight or die. The enemy is before us, behind us, around us and among us. Every village, hamlet and middlesex of our country is infested with either a saloon which is the cesspool of intemperance or a secret lodge, which is a breeding pond for anarchy, or a highly demonstrated influence that is being wielded by madam fashion. In large cities, where the population is congested above all reason, the conditions are proportionately worse. Sin and crime run riot.

The only remedial agency is the honest, patriotic, wide-awake spirit of the American people. Unless they flock to the rescue, the hope of our country is



gone. This is not a pessimistic view of the matter; these are facts founded upon statistics of our own nation and upon the fate of other nations which have lived and died before us, because they did not expel these evils from their midst. Education and religion have saved many a nation. Intemperance, idolatry and anarchy have ruined as many, or more. When clouds and shadows of financial depression, or some other vital influences, hang over a nation, they are inclined to take some thought of their moral and religious conditions. But when a nation is as prosperous as ours has been for the last forty years, they begin to lose their interest in morals, religion and spirituality and give more attention to politics and finance. To the thoughtful man the result is evident. The same thing is true that was once true with the other two conflicts, as the North had to fight the South while liberating the negro, so the patriotic few will be compelled to militate against the uninterested and incriminated many in order to free the helpless millions who know not their real condition and the awful results that consequently must follow. What this nation needs now is eighty million volunteers to unite forces and fight our common enemy to the bitter end.

\* \* \*

#### WHAT'S YOUR JUDGMENT IN THE MATTER?

A MAN once had a beautiful garden! In that garden was one lone peach tree; the tree bore only seven peaches, but they were beautiful, luscious and perfect. A neighbor visited the garden, who, for some reason, was very much in need of peaches. He implored the charity of the proprietor and made bold to ask for some peaches which were essentially necessary. After due meditation, reflection and consideration the owner deliberately plucked six of the seven precious products of his garden and cheerfully presented them to his friend, who gratefully received them and went his way.

The man gave the matter no more thought at that particular time, but at the midnight hour he was awakened by a noise in the back yard. On looking out of the window, assisted by the light of the moon, he beheld that very neighbor, to whom he had gratuitously given six-sevenths of his crop, stealthily approaching the only remaining peach on the tree, and, with a heart full of covetousness and the hand of a thief, he maliciously robbed the tree of its last prize. This was all done without any regard to the wants, needs or wishes of his neighbor, or respect for his neighborly kindness.

Of course this never happened to any of the NOOK family, but suppose it had, what would you think of the character and conscience of a man who would do such a thing? What, in spite of all your efforts, would be your impulse and feeling toward such a

neighbor? Would you question his gratitude? Would you question his respect for you? Would you question his integrity?

Now let us change the picture. Suppose God had seven beautiful days in one week, and man, who is the climax of his creation, his own image and likeness, the object upon whom he has bestowed all his love, would come to him and plead for time in which to perform the arduous labors that are incumbent upon him as the representative of God in the earth. Our heavenly Father, after due reflection, willingly and cheerfully gives him six days out of the seven which the week contains. He reserves one for his own individual and special use. Now, honestly, what would you think of a man who, after having received these six days as a glorious gift, and, after having devoured them and used every moment of them to the best of his ability, for his own individual advantage and benefit, if he should, after all this is done, with an unrighteous hand, by premeditated act, actually steal a part or all of the seventh day and appropriate it to his own individual use. What do you suppose God would think of him? Would you forgive a man who would take a peach from your garden in that way? Can you ask God to "forgive us as we forgive them who trespass against us?" And can you conscientiously continue your Sunday excursions or your desecration of the Sabbath, in any form, and still claim the rights of a citizen in his kingdom? Now, honestly, CAN you?

\* \* \*

#### ONE TO SEVEN THOUSAND.

HERE is a problem in proportion for you. As one is to seven thousand, so is our interests to city Sunday-school work. In a recent issue of the INGLENOOK we gave an extended account of the Sunday-school Extension Work in the city of Chicago, and some of the glorious results from it. No doubt you read the appeal that was made to you to lend a hand in the great work. Out of the seven thousand subscribers of the INGLENOOK family JUST ONE has so far answered the call. We wonder why this is. Did you not read it? Did you forget it? Did it not appeal to you as being worthy? Or have you all you can do without it? Read it again!

\* \* \*

WON'T you please just take a moment and tell your friends that a new serial begins next week, entitled, "The Geography Class. Your young friends cannot afford to miss the first chapter of this story. The subscription list to the INGLENOOK could be doubled in one week if you would just take one moment and ask your neighbor to subscribe. This will cost you nothing. It will not take much of your time. It will do a great deal of good. It will help your neighbor. It will help you. It will help the missionary cause.

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

### A LETTER FROM KANSAS.

ABILENE, KANS., Oct. 31, 1904.

EDITOR INGLENOOK.

*Dear Sir:*—Crops are fine in this county and have been for the past three years. Corn making from 40 to 75 bushels per acre. Wheat 15 to 40 bushels of good quality. We have a good crop of potatoes. The hay crop is very fine; prairie making as much as 2½ tons per acre, while alfalfa, being mowed as often as three or four times a season, makes from 1½ to 2½ tons per mowing. The fruit crop (fruits of all kind) is fine, and much of it going to waste. At a recent pumpkin show here it was found that some weighed from 40 to 99½ pounds, each; the ones weighing 99½ pounds were sent to the World's Fair. Everything is prospering in Dickerson and adjoining counties, with plenty of fine rains to make things grow.

Respectfully,

E. J. BEEGHLY.

\* \* \*

A BLINDING blizzard is reported as prevailing throughout northern Michigan. The snow is about two inches deep, with a lowering temperature.

\* \* \*

ABOUT fifty of the Hebrew boys, who are students of the Philadelphia Hebrew and Talmudic institute, and who are from fourteen to eighteen years of age, have unanimously agreed to have religious services once a week, to be conducted solely by the boys, each in his turn officiating at the altar. The purpose of these services is to win the Jewish youth back to the faith of their fathers.

\* \* \*

At Reading, Pa., William McAllister was killed in a runaway accident recently. The horses ran down a steep hill with a load of potatoes. The father attempted to apply the brake, but fell under the wagon and had his foot crushed. The son fell off of the wagon and somehow was trampled by the horses and instantly killed.

\* \* \*

ALDERMAN D. H. REDHEAD, who is mayor of Peterborough, England, says he is the rightful owner of Chicago. He says that in 1834 his parents went west to visit an uncle who owned a tract of land in Illinois upon which the city was afterwards built. When they reached Lake Michigan their uncle was dead. They laid claim to the land but their resources were exhausted by litigation, and they had to abandon the fight. It would be bad if Mr. Redhead would serve a ten-day notice on the people to vacate his property. There might be other redheads too.

FRANCIS LEE DONLAVY, sixteen-year-old, while oiling some machinery at a mining plant was caught in the machinery. The rapid motion of the machinery twisted his clothing and finally literally wrung his neck.

\* \* \*

REV. WILBUR COFFMAN, of Dorrancetown, Pa., was removed from the pastorate of his church by presiding elder Murcock at the request of the majority of the members of his congregation. The church was six thousand dollars in debt and the members insisted on raising the money by suppers, fairs, shows, dances, etc., against which Rev. Coffman stubbornly remonstrated. He contends that such trash feeds the lower nature and belongs to mammon. He says they are trading stamp adjuncts to the church, and that the members have to spend three dollars to net one to the church, hence teaches extravagance and results in spiritual poverty. "The love of money is the root of all evil." Would to God that more men had a backbone like Coffman.

\* \* \*

FIRE at Nashville, Tenn., destroyed the Martin Female college at that place, worth forty thousand dollars. Insurance thirty thousand.

\* \* \*

A TREATY of peace between Chili and Bolivia was signed Monday at Santiago.

\* \* \*

OF the four million six hundred thousand dollar loan which the United States government made to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, all has been returned to the government except about seven hundred thousand dollars, which will soon be met. We are at the point now where we are safe in saying that financially the Fair has been a success.

\* \* \*

HARRY BOWLES, of Brookline, Mass, crazed by drink, shot his wife, also policeman MacMurray who attempted his arrest.

\* \* \*

PALMISTRY will not stand court in England. At late-session several professional palmists were banned their profession being counted illegal.

\* \* \*

IN the way of railway casualties, 1904 has a black list of three hundred and fifty-four dead and upward of seven hundred wounded thus far. What the next two months will bring is in the future.

\* \* \*

THE vintage in Southern Germany and France especially in the Alsace-Lorraine district, is reported to be the best since 1874. The vineyards are black with grapes and there is a great scarcity of labor and barrels.



ACCORDING to Friday's advices from Mukden, General Kuropatkin and Marshall Oyame had agreed to a truce for forty-eight hours after their armies had fought continuously for ten days or more, both sides being completely exhausted. The particular object of the truce was to enable the wounded to be cared for and the dead buried. On Sunday last the Russian army, whose movement southward had been turned to a disastrous retreat during the preceding week of fighting, suddenly turned on its pursuers and re-taken the Japanese center along the Shakhe river. Then came the desperate assault of the Russians on the Japanese position on Lone Tree Hill, which was captured with thirty-five Japanese guns. Further Russian advances were checked by the Japanese and all fighting was greatly impeded by rains and floods. The casualties on both sides were believed to exceed one hundred and fifty thousand. All hope of relieving Port Arthur was given up, although the Russian fortress continued to hold out. It was definitely announced that the Baltic fleet had made final arrangements for going to the East, one part by Suez and one part by Cape of Good Hope.

\* \* \*

THE court dockets of Naples, Italy show upwards of thirteen thousand cases awaiting trial. In almost every instance these cases are based upon the negligence of the magistrates. Evidently they are going to lean house.

\* \* \*

ONE of the ministers at Ayrshire, near Edinburgh, Scotland, has complained before the Ayr Presbytery that his elders and deacons smoke in the vestry of his church after services have begun. The Presbytery decided that the elders should leave their pipes at home, to which decision the elders unanimously consented. Now if the women at home will just make an appeal to the Presbytery perhaps another step can be taken with profit.

\* \* \*

THE President of the republic of Venezuela has had built to his order, in the city of Caracas, a palace of steel. It is bomb and bullet proof and is roller bearing which adapts it to resistance against earthquake shocks. He probably has gotten this idea from the Mikado of Japan.

\* \* \*

TASMANIA is fortunate in its new Governor, Sir Gerald Strickland, for he has shown that he is admirably suited for such a position. Sir Gerald is a Maltese count, as well as an English gentleman. He comes from one of the oldest of English Roman Catholic families, and he very early joined that branch of the diplomatic service which concerns itself with greater Britain. His first apprenticeship as a public servant took place in Malta, where he was first Assistant Secretary and then chief Secretary; and as chairman of

the Malta Cholera Committee he did yeoman service for both the Maltese and British. Lady Adeline Strickland is the eldest of Lord De La Warr's sisters. She is a keen sportswoman, and made herself very much liked in the West Indies, where her husband lately completed his term of two years' Governorship of the Leeward Islands. Sir Gerald and Lady Adeline have a beautiful place in Westmoreland.

\* \* \*

IN the will of Mrs. Sarah E. Potter, widow of Warren B. Potter, of Boston, Mass., the public bequests aggregate about three million dollars, all of which go to public institutions in that city and vicinity.

\* \* \*

THE Chicago Medical Society, has begun an investigation of the charges against eighteen prominent physicians because of paying commissions to outside doctors for referring cases. These gentlemen were trapped in their high sin and crime by decoy letters which were sent to all the leading physicians in the city.

\* \* \*

A THREE-MASTED schooner, Elwood Burton, wrecked recently as a result of striking a sand bar. Four persons were drowned.

\* \* \*

AT Ft. Wintrop, Mass., three artillery men were instantly killed by premature explosion of a powder charge.

\* \* \*

THE government of Holland has settled the difficulty over the acceptance of the Carnegie Peace Fund by deciding to build the Palace of Peace on a plot between The Hague and Scheveningen. Work will begin at once.

\* \* \*

WILLIE STEVENS, near Susquehanna, Pa., undertook to capture a deer which he chanced to meet in the woods. He laid in ambush until it came near, when he struck it with a stone, crippling it. The deer turned at bay and a battle ensued, but through the efficacy of a rusty old pocket knife the boy came out victorious.

\* \* \*

DURING a recent severe storm which swept over southern Florida, the town of Miami was cut off from all communications with the world and the schooner Melrose was wrecked, four of her crew being drowned.

\* \* \*

AN eastern syndicate together with home capital has planned to erect a ten million dollar hotel in Chicago. It is said they contemplate outdoing in size and magnificence any other structure of the kind in the world.

## The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

### CLASS AVES.—ORDER NATORES.

OF the Duck family we have a large number of species, many of them possessed of beautiful plumage and interesting habits. Quite prominent among these is the Common Mallard, with its stately head of rich golden green, and back and breast and wings of varied shades of brown, blue, black and white. From this fine bird has sprung many of the races of Domestic Ducks which are now dispersed over the country. But in his wild state he bears so little resemblance to his degenerate progeny, that one would scarcely recognize his connection with it. The Mallard is found in most parts of the country during the winter season, except in the Eastern States. Audubon says "they generally arrive in the country and other parts of the western country (from the north), from the middle of September to the first of October, or as soon as the acorns and beech-nuts are fully ripe. In a few days they are to be found in all the ponds that are covered with seed-bearing grasses. Some flocks, which appear to be guided by an experienced leader, come directly down to the water with a rustling sound of their wings, that can be compared only to the noise produced by an eagle in the act of swooping upon its prey; while other flocks, as if they felt uneasy respecting the safety of the place, sweep around and above it several times in perfect silence, before they alight. In either case the birds immediately bathe themselves, beat their bodies with their wings, dive by short plunges, and cut so many capers that you might imagine them to be mad. They wash themselves and arrange their dress, before commencing their meal; and in this, other travelers would do well to imitate them.

"Now, toward the grassy margins they advance in straggling parties. See how they leap from the water to bend the loaded tops of the tall reeds. Woe be to the slug or snail that comes in their way. Some are probing the mud beneath, and waging war against the leech, frog, or lizard that is within reach of their bills; while many of the older birds run into the woods, to fill their crops with beech-nuts and acorns, not disdain to swallow also, should they come in their way, some of the wood-mice that, frightened by the approach of the foragers, hie toward their burrows. The cackling they keep up would almost deafen you,

were you near them, but it is suddenly stopped by the approach of some unusual enemy, and at once all is silent."

During the autumn months our inland streams are lakes mostly bound with many varieties of Ducks, of forms and degrees of beauty as numerous as the species.

We have already become a little acquainted with the Mallard, both as the occupant of our private duck ponds, and also as a denizen of the free air; let us now consider the Common Summer or Wood Duck. This is one of the few species which remain within the limits of the States throughout the year, much the larger portion retiring to the "far north" to breed. The Summer Duck is certainly one of the more elegant of its tribe; its plumage being richly glossed with green and gold, purple and black, in some places mottled with white, or finely barred with black and fawn. The head presents a fine appearance, surmounted by a long crest of green, and the cheeks beautifully marked with black and white. It appears to be widely spread over the whole extent of the country from Louisiana to Maine, and westward some distance up the Missouri river. Within these limits it may almost be said to be a constant resident. It generally builds its nest in a hollow tree, frequently the deserted nest of a large Woodpecker, giving it preference to such trees as are near the water, which overhang pools or marshes. The number of eggs which the female deposits varies much; Audubon says from six to fifteen; Wilson speaks of a nest containing thirteen.

It is a singular fact, according to the first named author, that upon the female having completed the number of eggs, she is at once deserted by the male, who, joining with a few others, roams about until the young are able to fly, when the old and young unite in one flock, and remain together until another season comes round.

The Green and the Blue-winged Teal are also two handsome Ducks, but are only known to us as transient visitors in the spring and autumn months, the colder regions of the fur countries being their usual place of resort during the summer.

The Canvass-back is the famous Duck which is generally considered by epicures as the finest of all the Duck family,—its flesh being thought to possess a



liarily agreeable flavor, which no other fowl can claim. The most common winter resort of these celebrated ducks is the Chesapeake Bay and the rivers and streams belonging to it, such as the Susquehanna, Potomac, and James rivers. Here they sometimes assemble in flocks of such great numbers as to cover the surface of the water for acres in extent, and when they rise suddenly the noise of their wings resembles thunder. The abundance of their favorite food, a grass-like plant which grows to the height of a few feet above the water, the roots of which seem to form their sustenance, is evidently the great attraction for these birds, as of late years their numbers appear to have increased, while at the same time the plant has become less abundant. These Ducks are often seen feeding in company with several other species, such as the Black-headed Duck, the Widgeon and the Red-headed Duck. They all appear to live upon the same food; the Canvass-back and the Black-head diving to obtain the roots, while the Widgeon and the Red-head prefer the leaves. The Canvass-back has also been found on the waters of the Hudson, and upon some of the western rivers; but its chief winter haunts lie to the southward, while its summer life is passed far away to the north.

The Eider Duck, is an elegant bird, which inhabits the northern portions of both continents, and must, for various reasons, be looked upon with great interest by the student of Nature; and the value of its down, as a promoter of ease and comfort, must claim for it equal celebrity with the Canvass-back. In some localities their nests are usually built upon rocky precipices which overhang the ocean, and are lined with the soft down which the female plucks from her breast. In those countries where this down is collected as an article of commerce, in order to increase the quantity produced in one season, the nest is deprived of its eggs as well as the down; the female again plucks her bosom, and lays a fresh complement of eggs, which are also taken; a third time she makes the effort to raise a brood, when the male sometimes assists in lining the nest by taking the down from his own breast. This brood they are allowed to raise, but, if their hopes of progeny are entirely destroyed, they will abandon the place; whereas, if once attached to a spot, they return to it year after year with their young.

The Eider Duck is seldom found south of the vicinity of New York. Further north and to the eastward as far as the bay of Fundy, it becomes more abundant; and to Labrador thousands of pairs, it is said, annually resort to breed and spend the short summer. Respecting their habits in these countries, Audubon says: "In Labrador the Eider Ducks begin to form their nests about the last week of May. Some resort to the islands scantily furnished with grass, near

the tufts of which they construct their nests; others form them beneath the spreading boughs of the stunted firs, and in such places, five, six, or even eight, are sometimes found beneath a single bush. Many are placed on the sheltered shelvings of rocks a few feet above high-water mark, but none at any considerable elevation.

The nest, which is sunk as much as possible into the ground, is formed of sea-weeds, mosses, and dried twigs, so matted and interlaced as to give appearance of neatness to the central cavity, which rarely exceeds seven inches in diameter. In the beginning of June the eggs are deposited, the male attending upon the female the whole time. The eggs, which are regularly placed on the moss and weeds of the nest, without any down, are generally from five to seven, three inches in length, two inches and one-eighth in breadth, being thus much longer than those of the Domestic Duck, of a regular oval form, smooth-shelled, and of a uniform pale olive-green. When the full complement of eggs has been laid she begins to pluck some down from the lower parts of her body; this operation is daily continued for some time, until the quills of the feathers, as far forward as she can reach, are quite bare, and as clean as a wood from which the undergrowth has been cleared away. This down she places beneath and around the eggs. When she leaves the nest to go in search for food, she places it over the eggs; and in this manner, it may be presumed to keep up their warmth, although it does not always insure their safety, for the Black-headed Gull is apt to remove the covering, and suck or otherwise destroy the eggs. The care which the mother takes of her young for two or three weeks, cannot be exceeded. She leads them gently in a close flock in shallow waters, where, by diving, they procure food; and, at times, when the young are fatigued, and at some distance from the shore, she sinks her body in the water, and receives them on her back, where they remain several minutes."

The Long-tailed Duck is another beautiful species which breeds away to the northward, and visits us in great numbers during the winter, being found almost everywhere on the Atlantic coast. They are noisy, lively species, and owing to their reiterated cries, they have been called "Noisy Ducks;" they have, however, other names applied to them, such as "Old Wives" and "Old Squaws."

With the Hooded Merganser we must close our brief notices of the Ducks. This showy and elegant bird is more an inhabitant of our western and southern waters than of the eastern coast. It breeds along the Mississippi, the Ohio, and the Great Lakes, as well as further northward, and during winter it is said sometimes to retire as far southward as Mexico. The

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 1056.)



## HOME DEPARTMENT



## OLD-FASHIONED QUILTIN' BEES.

Them good ol'-fashioned quiltin' bees they used to have  
when me

An' you was wearin' fuzzy lips—mustaches yit to be—  
Was jest the jolliest affairs that ever happened since  
The day when Adam an' his mate eat that forbidden  
quince.

Fur weeks ol' mother an' the girls was busy night an' day  
A sewin' patches from the frocks an' things they'd throwed  
away,

And gittin' 'em in readiness to meet the great event  
So full o' ol' folks' talkiness an' young folks' merriment.

All day around the quiltin' frames the gals an' dames 'd sit  
Upon the ol' split-bottom chairs as clus as they could git,  
A argufyin' p'int on which they didn't quite agree,  
Their needles an' their tongues a workin' sim-ul-ta-nus-  
le.

An' actin' through the impulse o' the female instinct, they  
Would do a little gossipin' in a Christian sort o' way—  
No viper-pizen slander talk was shot from tongue to ear  
To blacken character o' them that wasn't there to hear.

They'd talk o' what a splendid match Almira Jones had  
made,

Of 'Mandy Johnson's babe—jes' come—an' what they say  
it weighed,

Of Simon Snodgrass goin' with Amelia Pettijohn,  
An' how Ann Prichard an' her man out West was gettin'  
on.

How Mary Smith, that buried Sam a year ago, should git  
Another husban' in his place, her bein' youngish yit,  
An' how Ann Smart was suff-erin' from a misery in her  
chest,

An' talk o' other num'rous things o' public interest.

Then after dark the boys'd come from miles an' miles  
around,

The sleighbells on the winter air a jinglin' merry sound,  
An' soon the inspiration from the fiddle 'd be felt  
An', Moses an' his whiskers! how the oak floor they would  
welt!

The color pictured in the cheeks o' them farm gals 'd hush  
The boastin' o' the chaps that write about the rose's blush,  
As 'round an' 'round an' 'round the room they'd dance  
with merry zest,

'Bout half the time locked in the arms o' them they loved  
the best.

Some o' the rather oldish folks who read these humly  
rhymes,

May lay the paper down an' sigh an' think about the times  
When they were young an' full o' sap an' reveled in the  
plays

In which young Cupid tuk a part in them ol'-fashioned  
days.

An' mebbe while a thinkin' o' them days o' golden ties  
Some good ol' man may gaze into some good ol' mother's  
eyes,

An' thank the Lord fur givin' him the wifely prize that he  
Fust sort o' tuk a likin' to back at a quiltin' bee.

—James Barton Adams.

## PURE AIR.

JUST why people live is sometimes a question, whe-  
one stops to consider how they live, under what con-  
ditions and with what carelessness along just the line  
of greatest importance. In these days when hygienic  
food has come to be considered of such paramount im-  
portance, and the matter of pure food and pure water  
is given much thought and consideration, even the  
pure air, which in reality is far above all else in im-  
portance, receives little or no attention.

One hesitates to take into his system food which  
bears the ban of unhygienic conditions or is poorly  
made, or impure in any way, but he gives no thought  
to the air which he is constantly taking into his lungs  
and which nature has provided for the rebuilding and  
renewal of the whole system. Indeed, nature has made  
provision whereby the air in the lungs may be changed  
from 16,000 to 20,000 times a day, and if that air is  
pure the result under nature's laws will be the best  
of health and spirits.

Every human being is much like a machine, which  
must constantly be oiled to remain in good condition.  
The lubricant in this case is pure air, and it is the air  
which keeps the entire machine running smoothly and  
doing its work. But just as grit clogs and blocks the  
mechanical apparatus, so foul, impure air slowly but  
surely clogs the human mechanism and eventually  
breaks up the delicate machinery. The busy man or  
woman may forget all about the air of a room, but the  
results are, nevertheless, just as certain.

It is said that three-fourths of all sickness can be  
traced to foul air, because that amount of time is spent  
indoors. In sleeping rooms, offices, restaurants, class-  
rooms, schoolrooms, churches, halls, etc. From thirty to fifty  
cubic feet of pure air are necessary and should be avail-  
able for every person confined in a room, office, school-  
room, workshop or wherever one may be, in order to  
maintain the requisite amount of pure air for the lungs.  
A room ten feet high, fifteen feet wide and twenty  
feet long contains 3,000 cubic feet of air; one person  
will vitiate it in about one hour and two or more per-  
sons in a correspondingly shorter time.

Think what this means and consider what the con-  
ditions are in many offices, schoolrooms, churches, etc.  
Is it any wonder, then, that men come home after a  
day's work tired and worn out? Is it strange that  
children are ready to take every disease that offers?  
Do you wonder that women who are so much indoors  
lose energy and enthusiasm?



**DISHWASHING AGAIN.**

BY A BUCKEYE NOOKER.

IN a recent issue of the INGLENOOK appeared an article recommending dishwashing in soapsuds. In later issue another Nooker condemned the use of soapsuds and recommended the use of whey. Bah! We feed whey to our pigs. The idea of recommending a jar of whey to stand continually on the kitchen table, attracting all the flies in the neighborhood is nearly as repulsive as soapsuds. She also recommends soda, since soap was so dirty, unhealthful, etc. It is true that soda is white, but do you know that soda made from ashes and who knows how many persons may have expectorated in these ashes before they were made into soda. Not only that but the expectoration may have contained nicotine from tobacco spit or tubercle bacillus from consumptives or other infectious diseases.

Besides have you thought of the pasteboard carton in which the soda is boxed? The paper itself is not clean. Were you ever in a paper mill? Your nostrils will detect the filth of a paper mill many rods away. No, I prefer the good old-fashioned home-made soap; and suggest that when the dishrags are thoroughly washed out, after being used, they will not be "slippery."

And if dishwashing is left to the children, as suggested there ought to be no question about thorough washing and rinsing, for children are likely to do things as they are taught. Give me plenty of hot rain-water, homemade soft soap, and good hot rinse-water and I will guarantee dishes that are not only cleanly, but free from odor.

*Lima, Ohio.*

\* \* \*

**HURRIED EATING.**

OF the careless practices of childhood one of the gravest is that of hurried eating. The evils following the train are so obvious that mention may appear needless for. Yet there are mothers, former pupils of higher schools, who fail to note the precipitate manner in which their little folk swallow their food; or, seeing, allow their children to eat a hasty breakfast, morning after morning during the school year, with only nervous word of remonstrance, ineffectual and, therefore, worse than useless. Experience alone can bring home to a child the nature of the results directly traceable to the improper mastication of food. As in many other directions experience is a dear teacher and comes too late. There are easy ways, however, of compassing the desired end. One is to be found in the character of the food provided. Many breakfast cereals, especially those requiring home cooking, wholesome as they may

be when properly eaten, admit of swallowing almost without mastication. Crusty bread a day, or, better, still, two or three days old; dry toast, which is not dry on the surface and gummy within, but crisp throughout; zwieback, hot or cold—such food is less quickly disposed of. Best of all, let the meals be served in good season, and a never-failing rule requiring the child to spend a stated time at the table, whether eating or not. Such a custom pursued from the days of early childhood, raises no question, and is regarded as no hardship.

The high school pupil too often goes without a lunch, or, if a girl, selects for herself what is not conducive to health. On her return she supplements it with whatever dainties the pantry affords, tidbits from the lighter part of the family lunch. And the mother? Whether observant or not, she too rarely interposes a guiding hand. Yet she wonders that the child is not robust; that she gives promise of a slighter physical development than that of her parents; that she falls behind others in her studies. Much has been said on these subjects—for the most part by teachers—and much more ought to be said. The nervousness of the American people is not due wholly to climate and overwork. The practice of some schools in providing warm lunches is one of the hopeful steps in advancement. Even irregularity in meals has much to account for, and the lunch provided by the school gives the pupil the needed refreshment at the proper hour.

\* \* \*

**INK STAIN.**

BY MARY I. SENSEMAN.

SOME drops of blue ink were spattered on a waist of fine, white cotton goods. Several hours afterwards I applied lemon juice and rubbed the goods with my hands until the ink-spots had only a faint appearance. Then I rinsed thoroughly in cold water, and dried the waist. No stain remains.

\* \* \*

SASSAFRAS bark, powdered or broken into small bits and scattered over and through dried fruit, is said to be "good for worms." The eggs are generally laid in the fruit before drying, and the fruit may be put into shallow pans and set in the oven, allowing it to get well heated, several times during the season.

\* \* \*

A MOUTH that sometimes appears blue and livid around the lips belongs to a person with weak heart. Especially is this sign marked when the muscles around the lips appear to be tightened so that the mouth looks as if it were gathered in hard creases and fast closed.

## OUR LITTLE PEOPLE

LUKE DAVIS.

*Dear Mr. Nookman:—*

I thought I would write you a letter and tell you that you needn't expect any more letters from Bonnie Wayne. The next day after we had that big time making cider we were just getting ready to make apple-butter and a buggy drove up to the front gate and who do you think was in the buggy? It was that lady that brought Bonnie and me out here, and she told us that the fresh air vacation was over and that we had to go back to the city. She said our school was going to begin next Monday and it wouldn't do for us to miss any school. You ought to have seen Bonnie. She ran away and tried to hide herself because she didn't want to go back home, but Mr. Marshall told her that she had been out here a long time and had such a nice vacation that she'd have to go back now with the lady. Then she pretty near cried her eyes out. I didn't like to go back any better than she did, but I knew that I had to do it and so I made the best of it.

Mr. Marshall promised me that he would send for us again next summer and so I am going home and work hard this winter and try to get a roll of honor in my class, and then when vacation time comes next year, I'll be ready to come back to the farm.

Bonnie had planned on having a big time hickory-nutting, but as it is too early for that, we'll have to let that go. Frank wanted me to stay and help gather the corn. He said I could stay in the wagon and drive the mules and he would pick the pumpkins and toss them up to Mr. Marshall and he would catch them and put them into the wagon bed. My, I wish vacation would last all the year, but Grandma said the other night the older I would get, the shorter my vacations would be.

When we went to pack up our goods to go home, Bonnie got things a little mixed, but we never knew it until we were on the train and got pretty near to Chicago. That lady told us that all the children who had lunches had better eat them now, because we were pretty near the city. Well, Mable had fixed us an awful good lunch and put it in my valise and, of course, when the woman said to get our lunches I opened mine and don't you think Bonnie had put that red-haired rag doll of hers, which she called Hattie, in my valise instead of hers. Well, it amused me and it made me mad. It amused me because it was fun and I wanted the people to see it, but it made me spunky because they all laughed at me and thought I

was such a baby that I had to have a doll to play with. Bonnie grabbed her and put her in her valise and the boys and girls all took a big laugh. Then we settled down and finished our lunch. About that time the car pulled into a great big house and a man called out "Chicago, Union Station! All out." This lady who was in charge of us hurried along with the crowd as they went through the big iron gate and told us to follow. We all followed as fast as we could, but I had my overcoat, valise and some of Bonnie's things and I dropped my overcoat and Bonnie stopped to pick it up for me and there were so many people there that the first one would step on it then another that when finally we got hold of it and wanted to catch up with the rest two men pulled a great big cart across the track that was piled up full of trunks, ever so high. We had to wait till he got out of the road and then we couldn't find anyone. I asked a woman if she saw a lady with a whole lot of little children, and she said, "They went that way," and pointed down the street. We started down that street and walked and walked and walked and Bonnie began to cry; I didn't. I knew that was a bad place to begin to cry.

Pretty soon a great big man, with blue clothes and brass buttons on them, said "Where are you going young man?" I told him, "That's just what I don't know." And he said, "I guess you're lost in Chicago."

He asked me where I lived and when I told him he said "Come on I'll take you to the right place." Then he took us down some big stone steps where there was lots of trains and he picked out the right one and put us on the train. Then he gave us a big red apple, a piece, and told us "Good-bye." When we got home I had to take Bonnie to her house, because the excitement was too much for her and she was all mixed up. When we got to her house, her mamma had gone to a club and she had to take a big cry. While I thought about it, I want to tell you a joke on her. She heard a little kitten meow at the door and she went and got it and held it in her lap, and the more she would pat it, the more it would meow, and finally she said to it, "Don't cry, kitty; your mamma will be back directly; she's just gone to the club."

Well, we had a good time out at Mr. Marshall. I don't suppose you will get any more letters. Bonnie's folks don't take the INGLENOOK and the way she will get to read it now is when she comes over here or else when I take her my INGLENOOK.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 1056.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Please explain how to make cider vinegar.

Take about ten gallons of new cider and let it ferment fully, which will probably take about two weeks warm weather. Then add about eight gallons of w cider for a second fermentation, and in about two weeks add a little quantity to produce a third fermentation. Stop the bung-hole of the barrel with an empty bottle, with the neck downward, and expose to the sun. When it has become vinegar set in a cool place. While making there should be a moderate degree of heat and free access of external air. The process is hastened by adding to the cider a quantity of mother of vinegar, a whitish, ropy coagulum, of mucilaginous appearance, formed in vinegar, and which acts as a ferment. Cider made from late apples is considered the best for making vinegar.

✱

Why is Portland cement so called, and how is it made?

Portland cement is so called from its resemblance to Portland stone when used as a stucco upon walls. It is composed of from sixty-five to eighty per cent of best stone and twenty to thirty-five per cent of clay and iron oxide, which are thoroughly mixed with water in a mill, then dried slowly on hot plates, and afterwards calcined in a kiln and reduced to a fine powder. The cohesive power of the cement is increased by keeping it in a dry place for some months before being used. It hardens quickly when stirred up with water. Its cohesive strength is diminished by the admixture of sand. When used as a stucco it can be mixed with three or four parts of sand to one of cement, but the setting then takes longer than if pure cement is used.

✱

Is the order of Modern Woodmen an oath-bound secret society? Can a person hold a policy for life insurance in that society and not be a member of the same?

Yes. It is possible to hold an insurance policy without being an oath-bound member.

✱

What are the best varieties of potatoes for small gardens?

That depends entirely upon your locality. Better ask some successful gardener in your immediate locality.

✱

What is the negro population of Chicago, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Philadelphia and Cincinnati?

Chicago, 30,150; Baltimore, 79,258; Washington, 17,702; Philadelphia, 62,613; Cincinnati, 14,482.

Please give formula for making cement pavements.

Procure sharp, light colored sand and mash it free from all particles of soft earth or soil; also, some stone chips, gravel and large stones. Excavate the sidewalk about eighteen inches deep and fill in the large stones to within six inches of the surface; prepare a concrete made of the cement one part, stone chips and gravel about six parts, and lay it upon the stone foundation within two inches of the surface; then prepare a concrete of the cement one part and fine sand two parts, and lay it up to the surface. Finish by laying off into regular blocks.

✱

In how many States of the Union may cousins marry?

Marriage between first cousins is forbidden in the following States and territories: Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, Illinois, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kansas, Missouri, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming.

✱

Would it pay to take a full course in photography, and if so where is the best place to go?

If you expect to make it a life business, learn all you can about it, and then learn every day of your life by experience. If you will not follow it do not waste your time. Plenty of good schools.

✱

Who are the ambassadors to the following countries sent from the United States: To England, Germany, France, Russia, Japan?

To Great Britain, Joseph H. Choate; Germany, Charlemagne Tower; France, Horace Porter; Russia, Robert S. McCormick; Japan, Lloyd C. Griscom.

✱

When a lady meets a gentleman in whose place is it to speak first?

According to the best rules of etiquette the lady should speak first, everything else being equal.

✱

Are torpedoes fired in the air like cannon balls or in the water?

Most of them are fired under water.

✱

How was the pow-wow remedy originated?

It dates back to the red men of the forest.

✱

When and where was president Roosevelt born?

New York, Oct. 27, 1858.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### NATURE STUDY.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1051.)

plumage of this bird is indeed beautiful. The thick, flat, tufted crest which covers the whole head, and much resembles a hood, gives it a sprightly and animated appearance. This crest, together with the whole head, neck, breast, and upper part of the back, are singularly marked with black and pure white, which is well contrasted with the rich brown of the sides and flanks. The female is a much plainer bird, but not without some claims to beauty.

Like the Common Wood Duck, the Merganser seems to prefer placing its nest in some hollow tree, to building, as most other species do, upon the ground. The eggs are deposited on a bed of dried weeds, feathers, and some down from the breast of the bird. When the young are hatched, they are conveyed to the water by the parent, who gently takes them in her bill, and removes them one by one to their favorite element. Here she leads them among the tall grass and weeds, and teaches them to procure the snails and insects that come within reach.

\*\*\*  
LUKE DAVIS.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 1054.)

hope they'll subscribe for it another year, because two of my young friends are going over to Europe on a tour with their teacher, and they've promised the Nookman that they will write letters to him. I wouldn't miss them for anything. Good-bye, LUKE DAVIS.

(THE END.)

### DEFINITIONS.

Anger—The reaction of others' faults upon ourselves.

Coat—A scabbard that offers no guarantee for the blade it sheathes.

Congress—Men assembled to prevent each other from accomplishing anything.

Conversation—The idle man's business and the business man's recreation.

Education—The knowledge of how to make a fool of every faculty.

Evolution—Tadpole theology.

Gratitude—A lively sense of favors expected.

Humbag—The tribute that clever men pay to those that are not clever.

Ink—The black sea upon which thought rides to anchor.

Love—The lens that magnifies the good.

Manners—Shadows of virtue.

Miser—One who makes bricks that his heirs may build houses.

Money—To the wise a convenience, to the fool a necessity.

Music—The master-key that turns the wards of the hearts.

Photography—The art that enables commonplace mediocrity to look like genius.

Poetry—Thought in blossom.

Revenge—The only debt which it is wrong to pay.

Silence—The ornament of the ignorant.

Soldier—A target set up by one nation for another nation to shoot at.

Success—A veneering that can hide all baseness.

\*\*\*

### WHAT IS A BABY?

A LONDON paper offered a prize for the best definition of a baby. The last one of the following took the prize.

"The bachelor's horror, the mother's treasure, at the despotic tyrant of the most republican household."

"The morning caller, noonday crawler and midnight bawler."

"The only precious possession that never excites envy."

"The latest edition of humanity, of which every couple think they possess the finest copy."

"A native of all countries, who speaks the language of none."

"A few inches of coo and wiggle, writhe and scream filled with suction and testing apparatus for milk, an automatic alarm to regulate supply."

"A thing we are expected to kiss and look at when we enjoyed it."

"A little stranger with a free pass to the heart of the best affections."

\*\*\*

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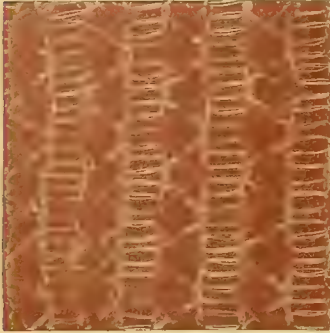
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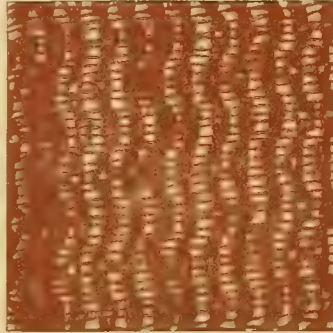
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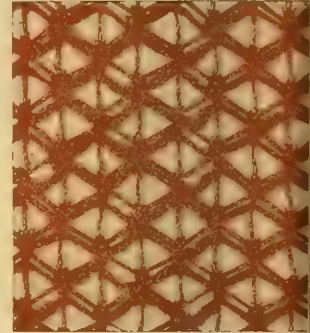
Chenille—No. 3410 1/2.

Light gray..... Per yard \$ .75  
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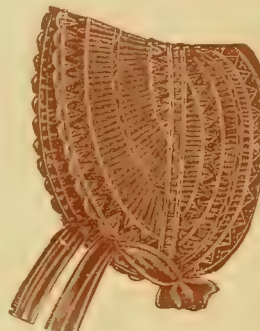
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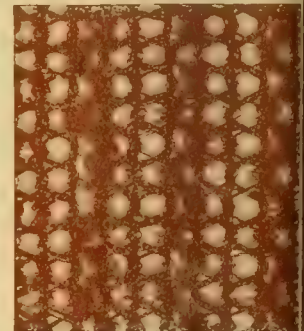


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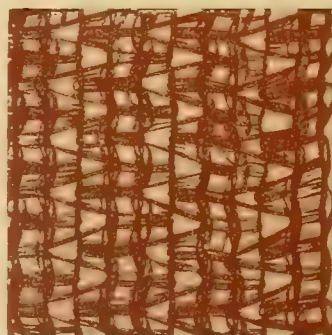
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Black and gilt..... " .60  
Black, white and gilt..... " .55



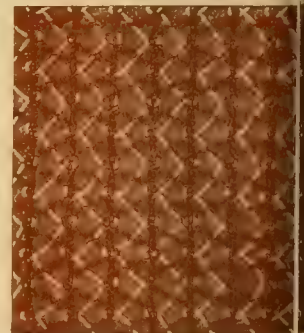
Straw Cloth—No. 35346.

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Straw Cloth—35361.

Black..... Per yard \$ .50



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Black..... Per yard \$ .65  
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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AN APPEAL.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

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# \$30.00 Per Acre Profit

Raising SUGAR BEETS in

## SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY

## COLORADO.

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Eld. L. E. Keltner, who owns 80 acres of land near Snyder Colo., and also runs a grocery store at Hygiene, Colo., says:

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Net profit on 23 acres,	-	\$690.00

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No. 1.

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THE SONGS AND HYMNS IT CONTAINS STILL LIVE.

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**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of November, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

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# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 8, 1904.

No. 45.

## HELPERS.

BY MARY C. STONER.

Lovely flowers to cheer the fainting  
Bloom along life's great highway,  
Their sweet mission simply waiting,  
Just to bless a pilgrim's way.  
Sweetest music for the weary  
From our Father's home above  
Makes the rough way, once so dreary,  
Now a paradise of love.

Angel spirits near our pathway  
Watch the feet that go astray,  
Gently help us on our journey  
Back to duty's narrow way.

Precious words of sacred promise,  
Greatest balm for aching hearts,  
When the joys of earth have left us  
And all faith and hope departs.

Noble lives to lift us upward  
Lend to us a helping hand,  
Lift our burdens, help us onward  
Till we reach the heav'nly land.

Ladoga, Ind.

\*\*\*

## SEED-THOUGHTS FOR THE HEART'S GARDEN.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

*As we laugh, so we live.*

\*

*Never forget that God sees you.*

\*

*Never be impatient with the children.*

\*

*Two prices don't make one good principle.*

\*

*No man can do his best for a cause in whose justice he does not believe.*

\*

*Youth is the time for education, old age for regrets—if you haven't educated.*

\*

*If you belong to Christ he knows your name and the number of your house.*

*Excellence may defy competition, but it despises not a foothold for all that.*

\*

*The Bible is full of promises for the man who is willing to say good-by to sin.*

\*

*Bring your work up to the average standard and you bring it to a glutted market.*

\*

*If manners do not make the man, one thing sure, HE doesn't make much without THEM.*

\*

*Time is a treasury filled with golden opportunities, but industry holds the key to its wealth.*

\*

*If you are a busybody, you do not need to advertise your business,—everybody knows it.*

\*

*If you've no faith in yourself, where are those to get it who do not know you so well?*

\*

*"I have come to stay," is a declaration too often true when a young man enters upon a career of vice.*

\*

*If you would be certain to catch the train for success, do not wait for encouragement; it is often tardy.*

\*

*What you've got in your blood is likely to break out in some way, and if you have blue blood in your veins, the nobility will prove itself.*

\*

*Life is a train of moods like a string of beads, and as we pass through them we prove to be many-colored lenses which paint the world their own hue, and each shows only what lies in its focus.*

\*

*It is necessary to enlarge our spiritual lung capacity, our open mindedness, our large heartedness, if we are to receive amply of the divine wisdom; and to develop our spiritual muscle, our courage, our fortitude, our plain pluck, if we are to become heroes in soul.*

## THE POSTMAN'S RING.

BY ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

EMMELINE was getting ready to clean house. She pulled all the drawers out of the chiffonier and then she put all the things from one drawer into the other excepting a few discarded articles which were laid aside. She proceeded very satisfactorily and with considerable dispatch until she came to the lower drawer which was filled with letters. Then there was an ominous silence—Emmeline sitting on the floor was reading old letters and throwing them on the rising pyramid made up of bits of dress-goods, ribbons, boxes, cards and many other articles too numerous to mention, as the sale bills have it.

Housecleaning must wait until the letters were looked over and she lost all consciousness of the flight of time while reading again the adventures of her friend Jane who was teaching a little school within sight of the Andes mountains. Her experiences interested Emmeline and she felt again the desire to go to South America and do great things, like Jane. Anything might come to pass in a far-away place like Bogotá, nothing ever happens here. There was her mother's voice now, urging her to come down and prepare dinner. She arose with a little sigh giving one last look at her letters and a rapid glance at the disorderly room. Then she hurried downstairs straight to the kitchen. "I am afraid dinner will be late," she said, penitently, "I did spend so much time with those old letters!"

And so do we all of us. We write and send, receive and read them, all in bewildering, endless profusion. A maiden aunt was counseling Lucy about her love affair with a young man who did not meet the approval of her family. "But what do you know about it, auntie?" asked Lucy, feeling that every hand was against her, and no one understood. Her aunt answered in tones of icy reserve, "I *could* show letters." And so could you, and so could I. Would the writers of them like to have them kept? Ah, well, the time to worry about a letter is before it is mailed. What letters we do write; as school children, as young men and maidens, we can hardly believe when confronted with one of them, that those callow sentiments were penned by ourselves.

Every morning a whole world asks, "a letter for me?" No matter if we do not have many friends, yet so long as letters are written and mail carriers walk the earth, we are looking for a letter from some one. There's the postman's ring now! Were you watching for him as he came down the street stopping at almost every house? You have felt the expectant thrill of wonderful possibilities lurking in the bunch of mail the carrier holds in his hand as he comes to our door. There may be a letter bearing the best

news for us—we can never tell. If we fail to get it to-day it may come to-morrow.

When we have written a letter we carry it to the box, it disappears from view to turn up in a few weeks, after tossing on waves, climbing mountains, and threading tunnels, at its distant destination. It may be in a remote hamlet of India, Russia or Africa. Or again it may be in some country post office where people gather together when the mail comes in, and look anxiously for letters from the absent ones.

The box in which you dropped your letter has the inscription on it, "Pull down." Wait a moment. Do any of these letters you hold in your hand obey that injunction? Have you written bitter complaints and biting sarcastic comments to one who is doing his level best in his day? Did you threaten to harm some one whose heart is already breaking because of trouble such as you know nothing about? Once you did write coldly and discouragingly to one who had his hand on the next rung of the ladder, and at that critical moment he dropped back, with a muttered, "What's the use, nobody believes in me." Do you remember that other time when after brooding over your wrongs, you dipped your pen in venom and wrote all the bitter hateful things you knew, and then how remorsefully you wished you hadn't done it?

The other box has "Lift up" on the lid. Think of that when you write to your friends. The course of life is not downward like a river but upward like a mist. Write a message of courage, of hope, and gladness. "As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country." Then live over again the joys departed, the loves of long ago. Write to them a prophecy of better days and happier times, and your kind wishes will warm their hearts, and make them feel that old friends are best.

"Soul messages may not be strayed or lost  
Out of God's mail no letter is lost."

Covington, Ohio.

\*\*\*

## NOTHING TO DO.

PROBABLY no sentence was ever passed upon a human being so ruinous to morals, so provocative of disease and mental degeneration as to have nothing to do.

There are people of course, who must work too hard and too many hours every day. These people are to be pitied, but their lot is a far easier one than the lot of those people who have nothing to do.

It is not natural to have no vocation or to be obliged to put forth no energy to procure the necessary food and raiment. Such a state of life is unnatural. The fiat went forth many centuries ago, "Six days shalt thou labor and do thy work." There is no other way to live a satisfactory life.



Every one that has arrived at mature age should have something to do every day. Not so much and so hard as to become a burden to life, but enough to require the putting forth of muscular and mental energy.

It has been said: "If any would not work, neither should he eat." But the truth is that he who will not work will soon find himself unable to eat.

There are a great many lazy men and women in the world who avoid work in every possible way, and are known as shiftless, good-for-nothing people. These people continue to have a good appetite in spite of it all. But a little closer examination of their lives will discover that they probably work harder to get rid of work than if they were really at some profitable business.

Take, for instance, the life of the tramp. He is a man who does no work, and yet the fact is he is one of the hardest working men to be found. He is exposed to the elements night and day, with insufficient clothing and covering. His long, dreary tramp, his scanty food, his jolting rides in freight cars or dirt carts, do really give him a great deal of hard work, although it earns him no money. He is engaged in no useful occupation, yet it requires of him endurance, fatigue, abstinence, exposure, and frequently continued fasts. All this furnishes him the exercise and self-reliance necessary for his bodily needs.

But there is a class of people who need not work because they are provided for. They are possessed of sufficient property to raise them above any financial necessity. These people often have nothing to do. Of all the miserable wretches on the face of the earth they are the most miserable. They rise wearily in the morning with no incentive before them. They languidly dress and eat their breakfast, lacking the stimulus of motive, entirely destitute of helpful necessity. They drag themselves through the day aimlessly. They have no ambition to prod them, no compulsion to urge them forward. They very quickly become *blase*, having run the gauntlet of sensuous enjoyment. The world becomes to them a dreary level, with no hilltops of hope, no picturesque valleys of adventure. Everywhere they look the same lack of necessity to exercise meets them.

Creatures of sensuous existence. Nobody depending upon their toil or ingenuity. Parasites upon the toil of others. Simply waiting to die.

No criminal crouching in his lonely cell rests under a more disheartening sentence. No slave cringing under his master's lash has before him such a pitiless existence as that poor human being who has happened to inherit or become possessed of a sufficient amount of money to raise him above the necessity of work.

Unless he has force of character enough to turn away from his wealth and seek employment for the

love of it, his money becomes his winding sheet, his palace but an expensive tomb, his life a premature death.

The only natural life is a life with something to do every day. Some task to accomplish, some work to perform, some enterprise that demands skill, sagacity or endurance, some reason for existence, some occasion for putting forth the powers of mind or body.

Those who have something to do are the people who live. The one thing they need most is to realize that their life of toil is the highest life. Many toilers imagine that they would be happy if they could only be released from the daily grind, the weekly treadmill. They look upon those who loll about as fortunate. They envy them their ease and indolence.

This is a terrible mistake for any worker to make. He ought to congratulate himself every day that he has a part in human activity. He ought to be made to understand that his happiness, his health, his growth, depends upon this necessary activity which he must put forth to earn a living or to provide for those depending upon him.

The sense of the dignity of toil is the only thing the toiler lacks in this world to make him as nearly supremely happy as it is possible for a mortal to be.

Let every toiler congratulate himself that he has been spared from receiving the life sentence of nothing to do. Something to do brings vigorous life and rhythmical pulse-beats. Something to do stimulates the brain, feeds the nerve centers, furnishes refreshing sleep, brings health, appetite and digestion. Nothing to do reduces life to a mere existence, befogged with *ennui*, beset by vices, burdened with a tedium from which there is no respite.—*Medical Talk*.

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#### PRACTICAL USE FOR RADIUM.

A GOOD many "fairy" stories regarding the possibilities of radium rays are still being circulated, but it seems to have been clearly established that radium rays may prove of great commercial value to jewelers, since by this means diamonds which are of an indifferent and defective color may be appreciably increased in their commercial value by treatment under the rays. It is further asserted that prolonged action of the radium also increases the intensity of the pale-colored gems. However, as the quantity of the "improved" diamonds increases the price is bound to be correspondingly lowered. Of the various theories advanced to account for the evolution of heat and other strange forms of radiation from radium and allied elements, the most satisfactory seems to be that some of the atoms in those substances are disintegrating, and in doing so liberate stored energy.

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MUSIC is to the mind as is air to the body.—*Plato*.

## CLOUDS.

BY ADAH BAKER.

THERE are four kinds of clouds—cirrus, stratus, cumulus and nimbus. The cirrus are the white, feathery clouds seen in fair weather dotted here and there over the blue sky. They are the farthest distant from the earth and are constantly changing their form.

The stratus are the horizontal layers of clouds, generally of uniform thickness. They often appear in the mornings of fine days hanging near the horizon, but disappear as the heat of day increases.

The cumulus are the dome-shaped clouds. They seem to be the cloud proper. They can often be observed growing larger and larger, and thus more nearly approach the nimbus, the real rain cloud, the one that may be threatening a storm.

Clouds subserve several distinct purposes. They are a protection from the sun's burning rays. What toiler under the direct rays of the sun has not realized this when a cloud most welcomely appeared overhead, causing him to pause in his day's occupation long enough to drink deep of the real refreshing coolness round about?

Clouds disseminate moisture. This might be considered their primary purpose. A cloudless region is a desert region—a region that is productive of nothing. The elements of fertility may be in the soil but without moisture, a direct product of the clouds, nothing can grow.

Clouds equalize the temperature at the earth's surface. They keep back much of the sun's heat during the day. At night they radiate back to the earth the heat that is constantly leaving it.

A fourth purpose of clouds—and all will most surely consider this a purpose—is to beautify the earth by breaking the monotony of clear skies. What human being, even though he be feebly able to enjoy the beautiful, can fail to appreciate the everchanging scenes, painted by the divine hand of God, which are continually being thrown on the canopy above us? The artist can scarcely complete a splendid moonlight scene without adding here and there a few stray clouds. We have all stood and gazed upward when the whole sky, from zenith to horizon, was flecked and dotted o'er with white shimmering, fleecy clouds. And what wonderful pictures they contained; downy feathers scattered broadcast, everywhere and over everything: white-winged fairy vessels sailing on an imaginary blue sea. I dare say many of us have imagined we were the occupants, sailing away off in the blue, hazy distance to fairyland. But in what bold contrast to this scene, stand out the magnificent gorgeous sunsets which we have at times witnessed. How

can the sun so have been reflected in the clouds as to appear in all the varying shades of red, gold and azure? In admiration we can but stand and gaze at the lavishness which the divine Artist has again displayed in making such splendid use of his never-ending supply of colors.

You have possibly already noted that the cirrus are farthest distant from the earth, that they do not often develop into the raincloud and that they are beautifiers of the earth. Have we not all, in our more idle moments, lifted ourselves away off from everyday duties into the most rapturous scenes of delight—scenes which we know can never be materially witnessed? Even the least qualified has at times pictured himself to be some dazzling hero. The lover of music has surely fancied that he was in possession of the perfect voice that held thousands spellbound at his command. Which one of you in studying the calm serene life of the martyr, has not in your imagination been led heroically to the stake, there breathing your last in witnessing for the right? Who has not gone down with the Hebrew children into the fiery furnace, there to be enveloped with the soul-purifying flames? These are the far-off ethereal cloudlets of imagination, that make our reflective moments those of real joy. And yet who dares say that there is not the barest possibility that they may develop into something real?

I have stated that the stratus are those of uniform shape, often appearing in the morning and disappearing as the heat of day increases. These are the routine of tasks that are daily confronting us. People who have not yet learned to control themselves will often lie awake worrying over them. But when the task is once begun the troubles do just as this sort of cloud does—disappear. It is harder work to worry, than to do the task itself.

We have seen a cloud of trouble rise in our peaceful atmosphere. We scan the horizon to watch its growth or to see it disappear. Methinks it is growing larger. Trouble upon trouble is accumulating on every side. A great storm of life is approaching. What yesterday seemed a calm atmosphere is to-day darkened with clouds of deepest gloom and trouble. The lightnings of keenest anguish and pain are forking and flashing round about us, followed by the tumultuous rumbling and roaring of the thunders of sorrow, of agony, and of despair. It seems that all the destroying elements are closing in on us, from every side. O God, wilt thou deliver us or shall we perish? And here, dear reader, let us once more study the picture. Who knows beforehand the result of the storm? Maybe the angel of Death has visited the sick chamber and carried away the darling chubby form that was a mother's brightest hope. Or it might have resulted in any one of a hundred other different things for



which some people feel like cursing God. It is said that every cloud has a silver lining, and of all pitiable creatures, the most pitiable must be he that, when the storms of life overtake him, is not able to look through by an eye of faith and behold the blessed sunlight beyond.

Clouds are helpful to us in many ways. It is only when we are under the cloud that we can receive the refreshing showers that aid us so much in our mental and spiritual growth. Paul and Silas sang their sweetest songs when the clouds of imprisonment hung over them. You can sing your sweetest songs when the clouds of disappointment are rolling overhead.

I have said that clouds equalize temperature. It does seem that the well-balanced man is the one that has passed through many a cloud and tempest. How thankful we should be for the clouds, which are only a blessing in disguise. We need to taste the dark side of life to be able to appreciate the sunny side. So few of us realize this. We prefer remaining in our comfortable, cozy nests, to stepping outside where the showers of experience might tend to develop our own dwarfed selves. How monotonous and one-sided must be the life of him whose skies are always cloudless. He can add nothing to the world's mental stature because he has nothing to give.

In conclusion it might be added that there is something significant in clouds as the name is used in Bible literature. Among the many expressions, our minds love to dwell on that one saying, "A cloud received him out of their sight." And who dares dispute, dear reader, that you or I if we be spiritually minded may some day meet him in the clouds of the sky?

*Palestine, Ohio.*

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#### A GIRL WHO WORKS.

I HAVE had to work very hard ever since I was a very little girl, helping my mother in the house and working in the fields and greenhouses, raising garden truck for the market. In a few weeks I shall be through school and will then take a position in an office where I can learn how to do work that a girl can do as well as a man can do it, so that I can earn more money and do more to help my mother and make it easier for her. Some day I hope to be able to earn enough to keep both of us, so she will not have to work when she gets old.

Why should I be ashamed of working, and be looked down upon by girls and women who do not work? Are they any better than my mother and I just because they let their fathers, brothers, husbands, sons or other relatives support them and are able to keep their hands pretty, soft and white? Are they better than my mother and I just because they spend

what men earn while we earn for ourselves what we spend?

Why is it more respectable for girls to keep a poor old father working from morning to night, year after year, with no chance to get any money saved up, just so they can keep white hands and wear nice clothes and try to catch men with money for husbands, than it is to help the parents earn the living and give them a chance to save some money and get a home of their own?

I know it must be nice to have a papa to help earn the living and have time to go to parties and theaters and take vacations and be able to wear nice clothes and I sometimes wish I did not have to work all the time and wish that I could earn money enough to be able to wear nice clothes and go to places of amusement, but I could not enjoy the nice clothes or the amusements if someone else paid for them, for that is what my brother calls "sponging" and he says he despises a boy that "sponges."

Why is it that boys despise the boy who lets others provide for him and does not earn what he wants for himself, while girls look down on the girl who earns her own money and buys what she wants for herself and consider it much more respectable to let relatives provide for them or even accept assistance from beaux? If everybody would work couldn't we all have better homes and nicer clothes, without anyone having to work all the time with no chance to have any pleasure? —*Valborg Larsen.*

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MERELY formal religion without spiritual vitality nowhere in all Christendom has such undisputed possession as in sunny Spain. Here there is one priest to every 400 people, and if we include the 50,933 monks and nuns, which is a very low estimate, we find that there is one to every 200, while there is only one teacher for every 460 of the population and a schoolhouse for every 2,200. Empty churches are a very bad sign, particularly if they are large and splendid and cost a lot of money to maintain. Throughout Spain there are too many priests and too few worshipers. In Toledo a traveler counted fifty-eight priests and attendants engaged in the service and only four worshipers. At the same moment in a chapel of the same cathedral eleven priests were chanting another form of service with only two worshipers, and they appeared to be tourists. At Cordova nineteen priests were present and two old women knelt near by the choir. Is it strange that the common people of Spain, groaning under the burden of taxation which is necessary to support the state religion are almost in revolution against the church and against the government which supports it?

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Music is the mosaic of the air.—*Maxwell.*

## SUNDAY SCHOOL REVERENCE.

BY CORA HAUGHTELIN.

THE Sunday school is essentially the doorway to the church. For under effective Sunday-school work and training, the Sunday-school scholar of to-day will become the church member of the future. Proper religious training will create a desire for the good which will culminate in the Sunday-school scholar becoming an active church member and worker.

The church should not only tolerate the Sunday school, but should, in every possible way, encourage it and guide its work. The purpose of the Sunday school is to make Christians of those who are not Christians and to make better Christians of those who are Christians. This is also the work of the church. So they should both unite heartily in this great work.

The largest schools are not always the most successful, but those which impart the truths of God's Word to the scholar in such a way that he accepts them and becomes a worker in the Master's cause, these are the truly successful ones. We will talk a little about what it takes to make an interesting Sunday school. If we can get the people interested in the work, we have solved the problem of creating a love for Sunday school in their hearts.

First of all, to have an interesting Sunday school, it should be well organized, having a competent superintendent and teachers, apt to govern and have a knowledge of the Word of God. The superintendent should be a live, energetic person, filled with the Holy Spirit. He should be able to teach both in doctrine and by example. The superintendent should be on time and open the Sunday school promptly, even if there are only a few to begin with. This may induce others to be on time. He should avoid making too many speeches. His success depends as much on knowing when to keep quiet as knowing when to speak. One of the hardest deaths for a Sunday school is to be talked to death. In every Sunday school there is hidden talent, and it should be recognized by the superintendent and allowed to develop.

Teachers should be chosen who realize the importance of the work and the responsibility of not only bringing souls to Christ, but of building up souls in Christ. A teacher can do much to arouse an interest in his scholars by his own earnestness in the work. He cannot impart that which he himself does not have. The teacher who loves the work can best interest his scholars. The more Christian love we can infuse into the Sunday school, among all its members, the more interesting it will become to all who attend and will have a drawing influence over others. The teacher should make friends of his scholars, both the good and the unruly, and thus, by gaining their love, he will also gain the scholar.

One very important factor in arousing and holding the interest of the Sunday school is to have well prepared lessons. The importance of previous preparation on the part of the pupil should also be forcibly impressed. In order that the teacher may interest the scholar he must use judgment in presenting the lesson and making the spiritual application. Every scholar of the Sunday school should be made to feel that he is a part of the Sunday school. He should be encouraged to ask questions as well as to answer them. There must be a coöperation in the Sunday school if it would be interesting.

The song service can be made the means of creating a love for the Sunday school, in the younger pupils. Allow them to occasionally select songs. The time could be well spent by the teacher in explaining the meaning of the words in the songs, to the smaller scholars, and then they could sing them with "the understanding."

Another way to develop greater enthusiasm for the love of the Sunday-school work is to attend the district Sunday-school meetings. As long as these meetings are conducted as they should be, they cannot help but be helpful in advancing the Sunday-school cause, for they will show us in what we are lacking, and whatever advances the Sunday-school cause deserves the support of every Christian. Coming together and trying to find better ways of carrying on the work will be one of the means of awakening us to our duty.

Sociability is also an important factor in the Sunday-school work. We all love to go where we feel that we are welcome; where we feel we are wanted and will be missed if not there. The officers and teachers should especially try to win the love of the children. Particular attention should be given the poor and backward children of the school. Very often a little child will lead his parents to become Sunday-school attendants when all other means would fail.

Regular attendance is another important factor in keeping up the interest of the Sunday school. One day's absence will lessen the interest in the work. How to create so great a love for Sunday-school work as to secure regular attendance is a problem which we have not yet solved. So long as we have Sunday excursions, pleasure resorts open on Sunday, big dinners, and all these things to be continued with, we will have trouble along this line. Satan never tires of throwing hindrances in the way of any good cause.

Indifferent Christians do not need Sunday-school picnics, Christmas trees and worldly amusements to draw them to Sunday school, but they do need Jesus. Jesus says, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth will draw all men unto me." He also says, "Without me ye can do nothing." We need more of Jesus in our work. It takes consecrated Christians working



together with God to remove the hindrances to Sunday-school work and create a love for it.

Parents should teach the Bible in the home and thus instill in the child's heart a love for Sunday school. It is a great incentive to children to study the Bible when they find their parents are interested in the Word of God. It is sad, but true, that many children never see their parents read the Bible, much less are they helped to study it by them. A true Christian mother in sympathy with the Sunday-school work can do more to create a love for Sunday school in the child than any one thing. Then we must pray more for the Sunday school, and try and make it attractive and interesting to the children so they will love to be there and learn of Jesus.

If I see that I am lacking in anything I should pray for myself. If the teacher is lacking pray for him. If better attendance is needed, pray for it. If better prepared lessons and more laborers are needed, pray for them. God has said, "Ask and ye shall receive." Then why not ask, but with our praying we must do faithfully our part. We must, in a sense, answer our own prayers, by making the answer possible on our part. The burden of every Sunday-school worker should be for the upbuilding of the school. Until we do pray for the Sunday school, we need not expect our efforts to bring success.

So let us all watch and pray, be faithful and do our work thoroughly, so there will be a mighty host of workers to go forth to conquer for Christ and the church.

*Panora, Iowa.*

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#### A LITTLE WOMAN OF THE PEOPLE.

SHE was a sweet-faced, gray-haired little woman of rather more than seventy, with some foreign tinge in her words of inquiry which attracted the young woman in the next seat.

"Not stop at Shelby? Too bad! I must have taken the wrong train. Not that I am lost, though," she laughed. "I have never been lost yet." "Yet!" echoed the girl. "Perhaps you have traveled far?" "I have just come from Ireland," was her smiling reply. "When I am really old I think I shall go back there."

Further conversation revealed the fact that the little lady had traveled all over Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. She did not go as most travelers think necessary, with guides and friends. She could not afford that. Everywhere she had lived with the common people. When they slept on the ground, she slept on the ground. She washed her clothes with them in the streams and cooked with them over desert fires. For a year and a half at a time she had not seen her trunk. She learned the language wherever she went.

"May I give you a little picture?" She asked, as the young woman reluctantly prepared to leave the

train. "I painted this twin flower as I found it, far up in the Arctic Circle of Norway. Linnæus selected it to bear his name, and the Norse love it as the New Englanders love the arbutus. It is the harbinger of spring. May it bring you good luck, dear! Good-bye."

Some months afterward, in a university town, the girl learned the history of her chance acquaintance. The lady had been a factory girl in a New England town. One day some painted screens were brought in, and she laughed at their art. The overseer of the room said there were two hundred still unpainted; she might try her hand at them. With no further experience than a box of childhood paints had given her, she did some flower panels which secured her instant promotion.

To this New England factory girl a painted flower was the entering wedge of a new life. Through country after country, she passed, seeking the native flowers. So accurately did she paint them that botanists used them for analysis and classification. Their sale enabled her to continue her studies and travels. Kings and Queens received her and heard her story. Everywhere she tried to bring a touch of sweetness and light to the lives she transiently touched. In the waste places of the earth she dropped accidentally seeds of courage and strength. Her story is quite true, and some readers may, like the present narrator, meet the sweet-faced, gray-haired little lady as she travels through the world.—*Youth's Companion*.

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#### THE VEIL ON ENGLISH WOMEN.

ALTHOUGH English women have adopted the draped veil for their hats, not all of them take to it kindly or gracefully. At first they regarded it as an American eccentricity, this streaming affair, this veil that veils nothing. They put it in the category with sidebags, which every American woman tourist who landed at Southampton or Liverpool wore, veils and sidebags being looked upon by the English as articles that must be necessitated by some of the exigencies of a sea voyage. Then some adventurous spirit bought a veil and draped it around her hat, and soon English women of all classes had succumbed. In some cases the veils assume so aggressive a manner that it has been said they appear to wear the women, after the manner of the tail that wagged the dog. The incidental ornamentation has become the all-important factor, and the wearer only an accident in the general scheme of things. That is often the way here, too. One has to look for the little woman concealed somewhere under the big hat and overpowering veil.

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TROUBLE and perplexity drive us to prayer, and prayer driveth away trouble and perplexity.—*McClanthon*.

## STICK TO THE FARM.

BY J. E. MILLER.

It is a very general impression with the boy on the farm that his is a hard lot. He sees nothing but drudgery in his work. As he sees it he is the slave to all others. His hours are many and long, his work is hard and monotonous, his trials are many and severe, his pleasures—well they are so few and far between that he fails to see them. All other occupations are preferable to his. But the same thoughts that come to him with reference to the farm and farm life come to others with reference to their surroundings.

There is hard work on the farm, no doubt. I've been through the mill. If getting up early, and working late, if wading mud knee deep, if cold hands and frozen ears mean farm experience then I have had it. But do you know that other things also have their early and late hours. It may seem easier to carry an intellectual load than a material one but it isn't. You may think the man at the desk has nothing to do but exchange with him for an hour and see. The work of the teacher may seem to be free from all annoyance but the stubborn animal is easier handled than a stubborn child.

The pay on the farm may seem small. Sometimes it even is. But then the expenses are not what they are in town. At the end of the year the question is not how much money has passed through your hands but how much has honestly and honorably remained in them. On the farm most things are free while in town most things cost, and in the city everything costs and much more too than you first thought. On the farm you couldn't sell fresh air, in the city you couldn't buy it at any price.

The farm builds character, the city destroys it. The farm makes man strong, the city uses up his strength. The farm brings one into contact with nature, the city is a stranger to her. The farm keeps the boy busy, the city trains him in idleness. The farm trains the child's ingenuity because he must make things, the city offers no field in that direction because he buys everything ready made.

Before you decide to leave the old farm look carefully into the new place you are about to enter. A thing is not necessarily gold because it glitters. You know every foot of the old place and it is possible that you remember the rough and stony fields just now. At a distance these all fade from view. The new occupation you long to enter has its rough places too. They'll be ready to meet you at the first opportunity.

*Mount Morris, Ill.*

## THE VALUE OF EDUCATION.

EDUCATION, what is it? "It is the preparation for complete living." It is the harmonious development of all the powers of mind in their true relation to the Moral Governor. Anything less than trying to perfect our being in accordance with the Divine will is not true education.

Perfection, then, should be the watch-word for each individual, the ambition of each youth, the ideal of each man, and the longing of the aged. He who impresses the image, Perfection, on the molecules of the atmosphere, and perceives it each morning with that inward eye, has begun to realize the value of an education. Any institution of learning that has an ideal less than that of perfection, does not merit recognition. Parents should scorn the idea of sending their children to a school where the motto, "perfection for complete living," is not known. Students should shun an educational institution which says, by her actions or otherwise that her ideal is less than the harmonious development of all the powers of the soul in their true relations to the Divine mind.

Again, an institution should have such a conception of education, that it would hold within its student-body, no one who will not strive to attain perfection. We have reached an era in civilization, wherein the idler must either accept the spirit of progress and move on, or be pushed aside. Hence perfection stands out as the great object of an education.

The value of an education is measured by the preparation of the individual, the power of concentration, the ability to reason, and the strength of mind, both intellectual and moral.

Preparation holds such a prominent place in the educational sphere, that it is necessary to show its value. Time! Time! calls the German. Hurry! Hurry! urges the American people. To graduate in the high school at sixteen, to complete your college course at twenty, to finish your professional course at twenty-four is the cry of to-day. Young man, if you have ten years in which to do a certain work, spend seven of those years in preparation and do the work in three. The mind of man was not made to grasp in a single day, what was intended for years of hard toil. Development is only acquired after long continuous work. So needful is preparation that the Bible holds it prominent throughout its pages. Surely preparation demands a place among the great forces of education.

Education is again valued by the effect it has on the individual. Should a person after years of study retain his old ideas and customs, we would say his time was wasted while in the pursuance of knowledge. But such is not the case. The individual's mind becomes developed, his old fancied ideas are cast away.



and he steps out into a new world. The flowers that were once admired for their color only, are now objects for profound study. Zoölogical specimens that once were distasteful are now objects of interest. Stars that appeared as small lights in the heavens, now appear in the celestial sphere as great suns, around which may be revolving planetary systems. The person who was at one time ignorant of the wealth which surrounded him, now appears cultured and refined. He beholds within nature truths that are shaping his character for eternity. Again, history reveals to him the knowledge of the human race. Through it alone a man made acquainted with life in all its forms. It shows the origin of mankind, his successes and failures and from them he is able to choose a course that will be for the perfection of his being. Hence, the value of an education to the individual is of paramount importance.

When the noted apostle was giving instruction for the promulgation of Christianity, he gave the explicit command "to study," for he saw the need of educated leaders. Is it not a fact that man cannot give what he does not possess? Can he give money when he has none? Is he able to teach in the public schools when he knows not the subjects to be taught? If then he is not able to give what he does not possess in the financial world, or the educational field, how can he give religious instructions unless he has first acquired the necessary knowledge? Ah! education is of the utmost value to the church. Too long has the church been shrouded in ignorance. Too long has she been indifferent to the needs of an educated ministry. Too long has she been neglecting a supported ministry, in which her ministers were not able to prepare for the great calling, and devote all their energies to the great end. Ignorance cannot break the band of ignorance.

Education is the prerequisite necessary to banish ignorance. Not until the church awakens to the true need of her membership, endows her colleges, obtains the very best faculties possible for the schools, will she be able to accomplish her great mission, the mission of Christianizing the world.

The value of an education to the state is of no less importance than to the individual. The United States today ranks first in the civilized world because she has adopted Christianity as her true standard of education. We need only to look at Russia and Spain, where education is denied to the people and see the demoralizing effect upon them. Wickedness, iniquity, crime and lawlessness are the products of their ignorance. Will not then a nation advance in civilization in proportion to the enlightenment of her citizens? We need only to see what education has done for the negro, to know its real value to the state. Booker T. Washington, speaking of the effect of education upon the negro,

declared that not a single graduate of the Hampton Institute or of the Tuskegee Institute, can be found today in any jail or penitentiary. Moreover, the records of the south show that ninety per cent of the colored race in prisons are without the knowledge of trades, and sixty-one per cent are illiterate. Education that stands for the development of the mind of man in its true relation to the moral governor, will banish ignorance, poverty and crime, crowning humanity with the climax of perfection and enjoyment.

Well does the poet say:

"What constitutes a state?

Not high-raised battlements of labored mound

Thick walls or moated gate,

Not cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;

Not bays and broad-armed ports,

Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;

Not starred and spangled courts,

Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride,

No: men, high minded men."

The greatest estimate that can be placed upon education is that of developing a pure, noble character. Character, the grandest thing in the world, is not the product of ignorance, but of long-life effort, following the one ideal man. "It is the absolute surrender, consecration and devotion of self to all that is better and truer and purer. By a consuming zeal for all that is noble and excellent our love of self becomes softened and clarified. By constant contemplation of excellence, we clear our self-hood of all dross and impurities." It forms a character which will let go all it cannot carry into eternal life, and it will develop the individual into the likeness of the Moral Governor. —O. A. Harris, *Manchester College Standard*.

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#### A WONDERFUL POWDER.

THERE is working in the University of Tokio, in Japan, a quiet little man who, if he is almost ignored outside his own country, is fully recognized in Japan itself as a national benefactor. This man is Professor Shimose, inventor of the new Shimose powder, the most powerful explosive known. The secret of its composition is rigidly guarded. Though there is no secrecy as to its terrific power, no foreigner knew anything about it before the present war began. This powder forms the bursting charge of the Japanese army and navy shell. The armor-piercing shell is rent into thousands of small fragments, which are hurled through the air with such force that they tear through the sides of an iron ship. A shell bursting with a charge of guncotton is broken into very few pieces, but the Shimose explosive scatters the projectile into 3,000 or more fragments, which are driven in every direction with equal force, the result being, as one expert says, that "nothing in the vicinity can live."

## GRANDMA'S BEAR STORY.

"WHEN I was a young girl," said grandmother Billow, "I lived in what was then called 'The Wilds of Michigan,' away up on the Detroit river. Our household consisted of my father, mother, grandmother and a large family of little ones, of which I was the eldest.

"We had lived here but a short time, but had already a nice, snug log-house, built on the side of a hill which overlooked the river, and it made a beautiful place for a home.

"Father had placed the stable—or, rather, the hay and brush covered shed which sheltered our one ox team and a cow—at some distance from the house, and in a cozy pen by its side were kept the nine little pigs, while their mother—a large, black sow—was allowed to be outside a part of the time, so she could feed upon the bountiful supply of acorns which the trees showered around us.

"One of the greatest drawbacks to the comfort of those early times was the long distance to the nearest post or town, where the pioneers must go to get their annual supply of groceries and other necessities which their own farms could not produce.

"The town nearest us was forty miles away, and it took two long days of tedious travel to accomplish the journey, which was usually undertaken in the fall of the year.

"I distinctly remember the long weeks of preparation which preceded these expeditions, and of the early start in the bright Indian-summer mornings.

"It was in the autumn of 1820 that the first trip was made and that day father and mother, almost before daybreak, set out upon the dreaded, but nevertheless unavoidable, expedition. Dreaded because there was no one to leave at home to watch over their dear little children except the good old grandma.

"But she was a brave soul, sprightly for her years, and had all her life lived upon the frontiers. Besides, we had never been molested since our residence here by either Indians or wild beasts; so, with wistful but cheerful hearts, our 'good-bys' were said and the ox-team cart and its load were gone.

"To the inmates of the home in the woods the long day passed much as usual with its rounds of duties and childish sports.

"As twilight came on, there remained but one more task to be done—that of milking the cow.

"Our careful grandmother first made the little ones in the house comfortable; then placing the milk pail on her arm, and only taking me with her, closed the door and started for the shed.

"We had nearly reached the spot when, noticing something like an animal browsing around among the undergrowth a short distance from us, I asked:

"Grandma, what is that?"

"She had been watching it, too, and replied:

"Oh, it's the old sow, I guess!"

"But I thought I heard a slight tremor in her voice as she answered me.

"We moved on to where the cow stood, and grandmother commenced the milking; but I noticed again that she kept watch of the figure which was snuffing among the brush.

"She had finished and risen to her feet, when the dark object came nearer. I thought it did not move about as slowly nor act just as the pig would, so I said again,

"Why, grandma, what is that?"

"Grandmother was very pale, as she grasped my hand and said:

"Hush, child! You must not say anything, but I know what it is. It's a bear!"

"Oh, let's run—quick!" I gasped.

"No, no!" said grandma, in a low tone, holding me back. "We must just walk quietly to the house, as though we had not seen it, for if it thinks we are running from it, it will then surely come after us."

"So, firmly and slowly, we moved toward the house, and all the time the bear kept poking about among the bushes.

"It was now quite dark, but we could sometimes see and sometimes hear him, first on one side, then on the other, now behind, then in front.

"When we were a little more than half way to the house, we heard him behind us. Then grandmother said, 'Now let's run!'

"It seemed as though we flew rather than ran and just as grandmother had said, the bear, crushing the twigs and sticks in his path, came tearing after us.

"As we neared the half-closed gateway, grandmother, with cool presence of mind, called loudly to the children inside:

"Open the door!"

"She knew that the large fireplace, in which the fire was brightly blazing, was directly opposite the gate, and she reasoned that its brilliancy would probably dazzle our pursuer, who was now close upon us and so possibly cause him to miss his path, and dash blindly against instead of through the gateway.

"She was correct. The startled children had hastily obeyed, and as the glare of the firelight burst upon us we heard the crash, as the bear came full against the rails. The time it took for him to recover and leap the fence was just sufficient for us to reach the door and rush pantingly into the room.

"We had barely time to push the former to its place before his bulky form plunged against the now securely fastened and solid oaken door.

"Oh, the terror of that long night, and the fearful frightened little faces which surrounded our brave grandma, I shall never forget! But she assured us



again and again, that we were all safe—the bear couldn't get us—so at last, when we could hear no more of him, the little, exhausted figures weary with weeping, finally slept.

"At last the morning dawned, and with the first light grandmother was peering from window and door for signs of our enemy, but he was not to be seen.

"I was the only one of the children who had yet waked up, and leaving all in my care, grandmother resolutely took the gun from its place and started for the barn.

"How anxiously I awaited her return! Finally she came, with the news that five of the little pigs were gone, while their mother bore signs of a tough tussle; but, excepting these traces of the bear's doings and his tracks in the forest, she could see nothing of him.

"She then stated that it was her intention, as soon as we had our breakfast and the work could be finished, to go herself to our nearest neighbor's and get some one to track our foe and shoot him.

"So we hurriedly set about our morning tasks and it was not long before all was in readiness for the morning meal. This dispatched, everything, both at the house and stable, was quickly put to rights. Then grandmother, making sure that all was arranged for our comfort that she could do, and charging us to be good children and keep inside the house, bade us good-by, and taking the gun courageously started on a three-mile walk through the lonely forests.

"How the long forenoon ever wore away I do not remember, but I can distinctly recall the feeling of anxiety there was in my heart each time I thought of our brave grandma, and of the misgivings I had for her safety while she was alone so far off in the woods.

"We had been watching the sunbeams as they moved along the floor, and had just hailed with glee the broad flood of light which at last came squarely in at our south window, when suddenly voices outside attracted our attention.

"Peering cautiously forth, we saw approaching the house our grandma, with a trusty neighbor.

"Never were prisoners of war more glad of freedom than was that little family of pent-up children again to rush out of doors and never before was our beloved grandmother so overwhelmed with demonstrations of affection.

"Eagerly we helped to point out the tracks of the bear in the signs of freshly broken twigs and newly started underbrush about the clearing.

"Then the kind neighbor left us following the most probable trail of the bear's retreat.

"The afternoon passed more quickly, and with the dusk came the impatiently awaited sounds of the agon which bore our parents.

"It took a chorus of excited little voices to tell them of the terrible adventure. But at last, pale with

emotion, they succeeded in eliciting from grandma the connected story.

"They praised and kissed and hugged us all around again, and then put us to bed with hearts full of thankfulness for our preservation.

"Early the next morning our neighbor came to say that he had not succeeded in finding the bear. He had followed the trail all the afternoon but had to give it up when night came on, as he could see no longer.

"A consultation was held, and soon afterwards father and the neighbor, well provided with lunch, started off to track the bear together.

"All the day long they were gone, but when night came there were some loud rejoicings, for on their return they bore on their shoulders the identical bearskin and a goodly portion of bear's meat.

"They had had a tedious tramp, and it took them nearly the whole day before they came upon the object of their search.

"But at last, when the shadows were beginning to thicken in the deep woods, they espied the bear at the same instant. He was crouching at the foot of a large hollow oak, and seemed to be unconscious of any pursuers.

"Creeping softly within range, they fired together, and both bullets taking effect they had little difficulty in dispatching him.

"For weeks it was with infinite satisfaction that we children regarded the bear's skin as it hung on the fence to dry. And I well remember, in the winter evenings of many years following, how we played on its shaggy coat as it lay stretched before the fire for our hearthrug."—*Viola Augir, in Golden Days.*

\* \* \*

#### MEXICAN TELEPHONING.

It may not be funny to a person who has lived there a long time, but it is amusing to a tourist to see people in Mexico use a telephone. A man goes to the telephone and rings up central and tells the operator the number he wants. Then he hangs the receiver up and goes out on the street to watch a dog-fight or anything else interesting that may be happening. In the course of time the owner of the telephone called responds, first ringing the bell. The first man then saunters back to the instrument, and, after ringing the bell again, takes down the receiver and says hello, and the conversation is on. Every time one of them misses a word he grinds the coffee-mill attachment which rings the bell. When they are done talking they ring some more. The whole affair is very much like a bell-ringing stunt on the vaudeville stage.

\* \* \*

A MAN'S accusations of himself are always believed, his praises never.—*Montaigne.*

## TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE.

BY J. G. FIGLEY.

THE man or woman who is the most successful in this world, is the one who possesses a good technical knowledge of the profession or business engaged in. One man who thinks he is a farmer may fairly starve to death on a 40-acre farm, and declare the land to be "too poor to raise a disturbance on," let alone raise weeds. Another man may eventually take the same farm and by his "technical knowledge" of rotation of crops, drainage, proper farming, etc., make a good living. A man who after a few trials cannot draw a straight line, or even "worm" perfectly for a rail fence, cannot expect to be elected county surveyor, or do such work intelligently.

The school-teachers in these days must hustle to get a certificate by being able to untangle all the new and revised professional "kinks" tied for them by doughty scholars of ripe age and wisdom. The doctor is called a "back-number" who does not read up on, even if he does not practice, hypnotism, and all the other forms of suggestion, mental or applied, and observe the constantly improving methods of his profession in alleviating pain and disease, and performing startling and successful surgical operations. It is technical knowledge. So it is this that enables the newspaper man to be able to put a bright, clean, readable paper or magazine before the public, and hold its patronage, and keep his circulation increasing. I mean of course the circulation of his journal.

So it is in all professions and vocations, no matter what. It is the technical knowledge of how to make money that makes the millionaire, and the all-pervading lack of it, that makes the —what? In the manufacturing line a technical knowledge of what may be done with the raw material employed, renders the business successful. For instance, a pound of cotton costing, say 13 cents, is made into muslin that sells for 80 cents, or chintz that will sell for \$4.00. So in a mechanical way, as aptly shown by Dr. George Woods, of Pittsburg, Pa., it is *technical knowledge* that enables a man to take seventy-five cents' worth of common iron ore and develop it into \$5.00 worth of bar-iron, or into \$10.00 worth of horse-shoes, or into \$180 worth of table-knives, or into \$6,800 worth of fine needles, or into \$29,480 worth of shirt buttons, or into \$200,000 worth of watch springs, or into \$400,000 worth of hairsprings, or into \$2,500,000 worth of pallet arbors. Verily, a technical knowledge of anything is something worth getting.

Bryan, Ohio.

## THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

"Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost." 1 Cor. 6: 19.

ONCE upon a time there was a boy who had a rich and kind friend, who built for him a beautiful house. It was a very wonderful house, with many curious inventions to make it comfortable. It was heated by little pipes, hidden in the walls everywhere, and no matter what the weather was outside it was always the same temperature in the house. And this was self-regulating, so that the owner had no thought about it at all. Summer and winter the warmth was always just the same. Then there was a telephone reaching to every room, so that the owner could sit in his library and reach all parts of the house instantly. One of the strangest things about it was that this house repaired itself. If the shingle or one of the clapboards came off or any other part was weakened, a new part came at once to take its place, and so cunningly did it fasten itself on that you could not see where the place had been mended.

All the house was wonderful, but there was one room that was most marvelous of all. This was at the top of the house, under the dome, a large room, with stained glass windows and walls covered with most beautiful paintings. And these paintings were constantly changing, so that you could sit there hour after hour and see these glorious pictures come and go one after another. And if you wished to see one of them again all you had to do was to let your thought be known and there it was again before you.

When all was ready, the boy moved in, and for a time was very proud and happy. But by and by he grew careless about the care of his house, and sometimes he invited in friends who were even more reckless. And, one night as they were feasting and carousing, they went up into the great room under the dome, and in their tipsy revels some of the paintings were torn, and the windows were broken and the walls streaked with stains of dirt from their soiled fingers so that the great room was left in sad disorder and confusion. How do you think the man who built the house for the boy felt, when he saw it abused in that fashion?

I am sure that you have read my little parable before this. The house is the body which our wise and kind heavenly Father has given you. The heating apparatus is the blood, carried in the little pipes or the veins and arteries all over the body. No matter how hot or cold it is outside, the blood is always the same temperature, and you never think about regulating it. And you could not if you tried. The nerve are the telephone system, carrying the messages from all parts of the body to the brain and the spinal cord and back again. And this body is always repairing



itself, growing new skin to take the place of that you lost when you fell down yesterday, and even making a new bone when a leg or arm is broken, fastening the parts together as strongly as before.

And the room under the dome, that is the brain, with its windows of thought and the beautiful pictures of the imagination coming and going. Memory is the power that brings up again the lovely pictures that have delighted us. And when you grow careless and welcome sinful thoughts, then every vile and evil imagination leaves a stain behind it. What a shame that the room that God made so beautiful should have great black stains on its walls, and its windows broken and dirty, and be full of disorder and confusion.

How do you think God feels when he sees this house beautiful abused? Every impure thought, every selfish choice, every hateful word and angry feeling leaves its mark upon the walls. And we should be in a pretty bad case if God left us alone with this house beautiful, should we not? But the blessed thing is that he doesn't. He comes to the door of the house, and asks to be let in. We confess with shame and sorrow that we have not taken good care of this house. What does he do then? Go away and leave us in disgust? Ah! no, indeed.

He offers to cleanse the house and replace the broken windows and to keep out the dangerous friends that get us into trouble by coming in to dwell with us himself. And they are afraid of him, and won't trouble us, if he stays. And he brings with him provisions for a continual feast, and wisdom and joy to make the house beautiful a center of light and happiness. Then the house becomes filled with song, and all who see it wonder at the light that shines forth from the windows and at the sweet music that they hear as they pass.

Now what are you going to do with your beautiful house? You cannot keep it yourself; you do not wish to entertain guests that will spoil it. Open your heart to him who made you, that he may come in and fill your life with peace and beauty and joy.—*Rev. E. M. Noyes.*

\* \* \*

#### NEW SYSTEM OF TELEGRAPHY.

PATENT has just been allowed to Mr. Giara, an Italian civil engineer and electrician now residing in Boston, for a new system of telegraphy. This system consists of two identical disks, one for each station; on these disks there are distributed a number of electric contacts connected with the keys of a number of type writing machines; each disk has a revolving contact which connects the contacts of the disk successively to the line, the revolving contacts at the two stations moving in perfect synchronism. When a key is pressed an electrical impulse is sent to the corresponding con-

tact on the disk; this impulse is taken by the revolving contact and sent over the line to the revolving contact of the receiving disk and then to the contact of the disk and to the key of the receiving type-writing machine, which prints a letter. There are special devices for the synchronism; for strengthening the arriving impulse; for neutralizing the line after each impulse; for arranging the position of the two disks so that the contacts of the same letter are connected when an impulse is sent over the line; for keeping closed the keyboard of each sending typewriting machine when the others are working; for starting and stopping the revolving contacts, etc. The electrical impulse can be an electrical oscillation, and for this the Giara system, it is claimed, can be used in wireless telegraphy, sending many hundred words per minute instead of 22 now sent.

\* \* \*

#### THE CHINESE CALENDAR.

As our week is not used except among Christian converts, the Chinese are accustomed to count by the days of the moon. Certain days are considered specially sacred; such as the first and fifteenth of each month and the dates on which the numbers are doubled—as the third of the third month, or the seventh the seventh month. Particular attention is given, in the calendars for general use, to the lucky and unlucky days—sometimes even to the neglect of astronomical information and predictions. Some editions combine rather poetical matter with its practical and superstitious notes, giving the date when the rainbow will first be seen, the time for the opening of certain flowers and the migrations and songs of birds. The official calendars are issued annually, after they have received the emperor's approval; and, although filled with superstition and inaccurate in many particulars, they are most interesting and attractive, and present a good example of the lore and science of the Chinese people.

\* \* \*

#### FELL THROUGH THE EARTH.

It is reported through scientific journals that Lake Shirwa, southeast of Lake Nyassa, in Central Africa, has entirely disappeared. Desiccation has been going on for many years, but the last stages in the process were very rapid. This lake used to be shown on the maps as an oval-shaped body of water thirty miles long and ten to fifteen miles wide. It now consists of a few small ponds. Livingstone discovered the lake in 1859. Lake Ngami, also discovered by Livingstone, has since disappeared. These changes, scientists conclude, seem to be a manifestation of a gradual desiccation which is going on in Central Africa, and it is important that they should be more carefully studied before any definite conclusions are drawn.



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### A DEMOCRATIC PROBLEM.

THE more we visit our large cities, the more we are confronted with the problem of congested population and the evils resulting from it. And, too, there is the apparent irresistible temptation to dishonesty in the conduct of the municipal government. We are of the opinion that the legislature of our country should take this matter into consideration, and pass a law making it criminal to allow the population of a city to increase beyond a number that can be easily controlled. It would be hard to say what should be the standard of calculation, but yet some basis ought to be arranged by statistics or otherwise, by which we may know when a municipality has reached the danger line. Of course, rural life is ideal, and America is practically the only country enjoying it to the measure she does.

This does not eliminate the fact that business centers are essential, and yet it bears testimony that congested population hinders and greatly retards the manipulation of business affairs. Even the problem of caring for the traveling public, in some of our large cities, is more than scientific men have been able to accomplish. For example, in the city of London the street cars of all sorts, with their double deck, aided by omnibuses and cabriolets, are not adequate to the demand. So a subterranean railway system has been established, supplemented by a two-penny tube ninety feet below the surface of the earth, and yet the crowds and throngs of people are so great in the principal streets of the city as greatly to retard the pulse of

commerce. And the casual observer will readily see what would slightly affect English traffic would much more heavily depress American trade, because of the violent and maddened rush with which the American goes at his business.

The ideal city must be a city where people diligently mind their own business and the business of the public, and do both with a decent regard to the judgments and rights of other men. But the crowded condition soon teaches men to crowd like animals for right-of-way, and the intense pressure of business annihilates sociability, which is an essential factor in real life. It is not ideal to have one man as boss in everything, and where all men are brought to the measure of one man's mind or to the heel of one man's will. There is no reason why the people of the city should not be just as loyal, true, brave and generous as the people in a rural community.

It certainly was never intended by the Maker of men to put man, who is the terrestrial being and a pedestrian, half way between earth and heaven in a sky-scraper for a domicile, with no front yard for a morning-glory, sweet-pea or a blade of green grass, with no back yard, and no place for a clothes line, nor a rod of nature's green carpet upon which the children can scamper and frolic. An ideal city would not be a place where fresh air is delivered in pint cups, if ever delivered at all, where the rich can take vacations to get it, and the poor never have it. In the modern municipality, it is not brains or breeding that give credit or standing to man, but it is a glance at "Bradstreet" and "Dunn."

The ideal city would have comfortable homes and honorable toil where religion is respected and where an honest effort is made by the reformer to rid the great, throbbing heart of populace of the coagulation of sin and crime. May God hasten the day when something definite can be done along these lines. The people who live in the country are not awake to the needs of it, because they cannot feel the pressure. The people in the smaller towns, surrounded with their ideal conditions, have rather a dignified view of city life than one of intensified horror, which they experience after having come in touch with the thing as it is. The people of the overcrowded districts of the cities are powerless to deliver themselves from the clenched fist that now holds them firmly within its grasp. This is one of the greatest problems of the day.

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**FADS.**

EVERY now and then this country of ours is swept over by a new fad. Sometimes the influence exerted by it is far-reaching, other times, fortunately not. Like a deluge or a conflagration, it happens sometimes



that the peculiar way of supporting a cane, the color of a shoestring, the angle of the pose of the lady's hat, or some such foolishness sweeps over this wide land of ours, from ocean to ocean and from the lakes to the gulf.

No doubt you have noticed that a college yell, born in the morning in the Orient and caught up by the gentle zephyrs is wafted toward the setting sun, the echo of which is reverberated by the Rockies ere night-fall. A new flavor of chewing gum, a new name for a cigar, in twenty-four hours is "all the go." The pattern of a new sleeve makes many a manteaumaker say, "They're wearing them so-and-so now."

Parallel with such nuisances as above mentioned we are continually confronted with such things as "no breakfast," "no dinner," "no supper," "cold water," "hot water" fads, all of which are good in their proper proportions, none of which will do for the whole thing; all of which are blessings if used and nuisances when abused. But among the latest of these one has arisen from the discovery that some kinds of diseases are due to the existence of disease germs, and now the scientist has made it a penalty to kiss, because of the transmission of these murderous villains, called disease germs. And now the kiss, which has been a token of a mother's love, a mask to the hypocrite, supreme bliss for the lover, an emblem of unfeigned love given by the Son of God, must, because of this fad, be cast into oblivion.

Paramount to anything in recent years comes the action of a certain municipal government board which has in its findings substantiated the fact that coughing, sneezing and speaking in public are criminal acts. Their demonstrations have proven that in these exercises fine droplets of mucuous are sprayed from the mouth into the air, which, by currents of air, are wafted from one person to another, alighting in the air passages of the mouth and lungs, thus endangering life. So it is only a question of time until the public, through this fad, will endeavor to stop religious services because of the danger to health.

However, two things are in favor of religion. First, not many people attend church and therefore not many will be killed by this means; and, second, if religious services are stopped, theatergoing and baseball will have to be stopped too, in which case the fad will be very short lived.

It is a pity that since we are at it the theory cannot be carried farther and teach a more wholesome doctrine, that we should legislate against thinking bad thoughts, for fear they will cast off disease germs and cause other people to think bad thoughts. It is far more detrimental than the new fad that has been lately hatched out. Of all the detestable bacteria, germs or bugs, the worst one we have to encounter is the humbug.

## POWDER AND PRUDENCE.

AN old darkey visited a powder mill and was conducted through the entire works by a man who had been there forty years. At every turn they made the old colored gentleman was confronted with a sign in large conspicuous letters: BEWARE. DANGEROUS. BE CAREFUL. Finally he became conscious of the fact that powder was explosive. The guide even showed him that nails were not allowed in the shoes of the employees for fear that they would strike sparks on the stone floors. He also told him that though their rules were very strict, occasionally a new man on the job not knowing anything about the danger nor the value of strict rules would violate them, but would never live to learn a lesson by his disobedience. He said they could not understand that rules were to help and not to hinder.

When the old darkey came out of the powder mill he said, "The powder mill reminds me of life. There are lots of dangers and temptations around a man, but God has put up signboards, saying they are dangerous and bidding us BEWARE." The old darkey's philosophy was good. It is true that sometimes we think rules are a little strict and we cannot realize that they are meant to help and not to hinder us. We try to get around these rules, break them down or leave them out, to keep from observing them, and then comes the explosion and everything is over. Sometimes financial rules are broken and a crisis follows. Physical rules are broken and health is lost forever. A spiritual rule is broken and our righteousness is taken from us. A social rule is broken and the character is lost forever.

Powder is powder, and rules are rules, but when reminded of this fact some young people think these rules are old people's fads and have no faith in them, hence the very common results."

\* \* \*

## AN APPEAL.

THE old adage that "In union there is strength" can be demonstrated in almost every department in life. We want ten thousand subscribers to the INGLENOOK at the beginning of the year. We have raised it twelve hundred quite recently, just by our friends speaking a good word for the magazine. Now a great many of our Nookers are attending schools of different sorts; if you have a few spare moments in which you can canvass for the magazine write the editor a letter and tell him so and he will make it an object for you to do so. If just half of the subscribers to the INGLENOOK will get one subscriber each, the ten thousand mark will be reached and passed. There are some new serials about to appear of which you will not want to miss a single chapter. Who will be the first to write?

## CURRENT HAPPENINGS

IT is reported that a "Cunard" steamer from Fiume, a Hungarian seaport, with 2,000 immigrants on board, has sunk off the Spanish coast. A fierce storm was raging and the steamer has not been heard of since, hence it is supposed to have been sunken.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has instructed Secretary of War, Taft, to make an early visit to Panama to see if he could make an adjustment of the difficulties which are constantly arising between the United States and Panama.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER, the Standard Oil millionaire, has committed murder on the town of Brandon, Pa. At one time the town had twelve hundred and fifty inhabitants, but time after time oppression has been brought to bear upon the inhabitants by the great money king until the population had dwindled to sixty. The last stroke at annihilation was made recently when he asked the postal authorities to take away their post-office and remove it to the center of a tract of land which belongs to him, containing fifty-two thousand acres, known as the Bay Pond estate. Of course the postal authorities were compelled to yield to a man like uncle Billy, whether the people of the republic are served or not.

\* \* \*

A SLIGHT earthquake was noticed in the city of St. Louis, Oct. 21. The disturbance was recorded on the seismograph in the weather bureau exhibit of the Philippine government at the World's Fair.

\* \* \*

THE American marines, who have been at the Isthmus of Panama for the past year, have been ordered to remain there pending a settlement of the difficulties that have arisen.

\* \* \*

RECENTLY southern Florida was visited with a gale of wind attaining to a velocity of seventy-five miles per hour. It is reported that much damage was done to ships and several lives were lost along the coast.

\* \* \*

MISS MIRIAM GRANT, the granddaughter of the late President U. S. Grant, was married to Lieutenant Ulysses S. Macey, of the warship Franklin, Oct. 17.

\* \* \*

THE largest proportion of salt produced in India is sea salt made on the coast in Sind, Bombay, Madras, Burma, and Aden. The quantity so made on the Indian coasts in 1903 represented more than two-thirds of the whole production, which averages about a million tons annually.

SOME months ago Dr. Labori, of America, sailed to Persia as a missionary. Unfortunately he was captured and killed by fanatical Persians. The shah of Persia has telegraphed the crown prince of Tabriz to arrest immediately the murderers. The American vice consul at Teheran, Persia, John Tyler, has cabled the above action to the state department.

\* \* \*

A COUNTERFEITING gang, composed of five men, was arrested at New York, by the United States Secret Service agents, for making counterfeit Austrian notes.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT EZCARRA, of Paraguay, to rid himself of the trouble between the government and the revolutionists, has resigned his position and General Escobar has been appointed acting president. The members of the diplomatic corps are still trying to effect a pacific settlement.

\* \* \*

IN the children's home at Shelbyville, Ill., two little children were burned to death while in their bed. There were twenty-nine other little ones in the home, but fortunately these escaped.

\* \* \*

As a result of the disclosures made in the report of the national commission which investigated the General Slocum disaster, President Roosevelt removed from office Robert S. Rodie. He was supervising inspector of the steamboat inspection service of the sixth district of New York.

\* \* \*

THE town of Gordon, Ala., on the Atlantic Coast railroad, has been almost totally destroyed by fire.

\* \* \*

RECENTLY the United States government received, as a present by the emperor of Germany, the immense bronze statue of Frederick the Great. It arrived in Washington Oct. 17. The covering, which is of heavy canvas, will not be removed until the statue is unveiled on Nov. 19.

\* \* \*

J. E. BENNETT, of Portland, Oregon, has been awarded the contract for the construction of the government building for the Lewis and Clark centennial exposition of that city. Amount \$225,582.

\* \* \*

IN May, 1902, President Roosevelt appointed the national Martinique and West Indies relief committee to collect and disburse funds for the relief of sufferers by the Mount Pelee disaster. The committee has now made its final report to the president, and has asked to be discharged. The total amount raised by the committee was \$157,792.



THE farmers in the Grande Valley, Colorado, are unusually interested in the cultivation of the sugar beet. Four thousand acres are under cultivation this year, which means a production of about three thousand five hundred tons of sugar. The sum of about \$250,000 will be paid the farmers for their sugar beets alone this fall.

\* \* \*

It is practically certain, says the *Pioneer*, that the mail train from Bombay to the Punjab will be accelerated by between two and three hours within the next few months, the speed being increased and halts at refreshment stations being dispensed with, owing to the employment of refreshment cars. The general employment of bogey carriages also will conduce to the comfort of passengers, this class of vehicle being destined to replace the older kind of carriage on all the principal lines in India.

\* \* \*

NOTICE in this issue begins the new serial of the "Geography Class." This story will be of more than ordinary interest to you and you cannot afford to miss a single chapter. If you read the first chapter you will want to read the second; if you miss the first chapter you will not be interested in knowing anything about the second. After you have read the first chapter hand the INGLENOOK to one of your friends who is not a subscriber and tell him to read that first chapter.

\* \* \*

THE government of Ecuador has passed a law, placing the ministry and their property under the control of the government. They also forbid the entrance of other religious communities from other countries.

\* \* \*

THE first one of the forty electric locomotives ordered by the New York Central Railroad for its third-rail system was delivered Tuesday by the Schenectady plant of the American Locomotive Company. This locomotive is for experimental purposes, and will be tested on a four-mile stretch west of Schenectady.

\* \* \*

A PIER of the Bush Terminal Company, at Brooklyn, N. Y., was destroyed by fire last week. Loss sustained, one life and one million dollars.

\* \* \*

SAMUEL NEWHOUSE, of Denver, Colo., announced that he had uncovered eighty-five million dollars' worth of ore in Utah. He expects to develop the property on a profit sharing basis. Each miner receives a share of the dividend, wages, and a house and lot two hundred by six hundred feet. Prizes are to be awarded to those who take the best care of their lawns and gardens.

THE Lackawanna System is going to spend three hundred thousand dollars on a tunnel under the Hudson river. The tunnel is to be five miles long and will provide an outlet for Lackawanna traffic on Manhattan Island.

\* \* \*

PROFESSOR WILSON, of the Department of Agriculture, who has been in Texas for a year studying the boll weevil, says the pest has come to stay, and will spread until it covers every part of the cotton district. During the past year it has gone one hundred miles into Louisiana.

\* \* \*

EMPEROR WILLIAM has elevated James Simon, a Jewish millionaire, to the Prussian House of Lords, he being the first Jewish member of that body. Simon recently gave three hundred thousand dollars to the Art Museum at Berlin. Perhaps you can read between the lines.

\* \* \*

THOMAS S. BALDWIN, of San Francisco, made the first really successful flight of his airship at the World's Fair last week. While up in the air, at a considerable height, a motor chain broke, but he succeeded in landing the ship very nicely at Valley Junction, Ill. He will make another trial as soon as possible.

\* \* \*

#### A MODERN FEAT.

FROM the Cunard steamer "Campania," during its voyage to New York, a wireless message went to London a few days ago, says the *New York Christian Herald*. A lady on board discovered that she had lost a number of valuable rings, a watch and other articles of jewelry. She had remembered that she had them while staying at a hotel in London and could not remember of having seen them afterwards. They had been put, for convenience in carrying, in a small leather bag. The owner was greatly distressed by the loss and told the captain of the vessel about it. A wireless telegram was at once dispatched to the hotel. On the following day the captain was able to tell the lady that her jewels were safe. The hotel proprietor reported that the bag had been found among a pile of empty boxes, into which it had apparently fallen while the Americans were packing. The inquiry and reply which relieved the owner's anxiety had been cast into space, and had found the persons who alone were concerned in the matter. Such an incident would have been incredible a few years ago, but now it is understood and believed. The time is coming when prayer and its answer, at which many now scoff, will be found to be a profound verity. "I am as one mocked of his neighbor, who calleth upon God and he answereth him" (Job 12:4).

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES.—ORDER NATATORES.

### Family,—Gulls.

Of the family of Gulls, so well known and so widely diffused, we notice first the species bearing the name of Bonaparte, in allusion to the well-known naturalist. This bird is found at times in great numbers along our sea-board, from the Bay of Fundy, and even higher latitudes, to the coast of Florida. It has also been observed sweeping over the Ohio river, in search of small fishes or floating garbage. When examined after death the stomachs are found to contain shrimp, young fishes, fatty substances, and sometimes coleopterous insects. In spring, when the shad enter the bays and rivers to deposit their spawn, this Gull begins to show itself, as if for the purpose of preying upon the shoals, which, however, is not the case. It is described as being very gentle in some localities, scarcely heeding the presence of man.

The Great Black-backed Gull, the largest of the tribe, delights in sailing over the rugged crags of Labrador. He moves in wide circles, with loud, harsh cries, far above the multitudes of smaller birds below, who instinctively dread the approach of this tyrant, or prepare to defend their young broods from its powerful beak. The fish sink deeper as he approaches, while the other Gulls fly as fast as possible from their enemy. At length he spies, perhaps, the carcass of a whale, and, with fierce cries, darts down upon the putrid mass. Tearing, tugging and swallowing piece after piece, until surfeited, when he lies down exhausted; but, owing to the great digestive power of his stomach, in a short time he is again on the wing to some well-known isle, where thousands of young birds or eggs are to be found. There, without remorse at the screams of the parents, he begins, leisurely to break open and devour until he has again satisfied his craving appetite. But though so tyrannical, he is yet a coward, and sneaks off at the approach of the Skua, a much smaller but bold sea-bird, which is always ready to attack the relentless robber.

Upon the western shores of Labrador, for an extent of three hundred miles, this king of Gulls is found in great numbers in the breeding season. Toward the commencement of summer they arrive one by one, the older ones first, greeting with loud cries the first

sight of their native land. With many bows and gesticulations the pairing proceeds, until, at the right time, they fly off to one of the many desert isles that line the shore, and build their nests beneath a projecting shelf, or in a wide cleft of the rock. Their nests are formed of moss and sea-weeds, carefully arranged, being two feet in diameter, five or six inches in height, and lined with feathers and dry grass. Not more than three eggs are ever laid in one nest, which, like those of most other Gulls, afford good eating. When the young are five or six weeks old, they take to the water, uttering the same sounds as the old birds. Even at that early period they show great greediness in eating. If a dead duck or even one of their own species is thrown to them, they tear it to pieces, drink the blood, and swallow the flesh in large morsels, each one trying to rob the other of his share. They will attempt to take down codlings ten inches in length, and, though the shape of the fish may be distinctly traced along the neck, and the birds are evidently suffering from the pressure on the windpipe, they will not disgorge their prey. They will attack flocks of young Ducks while swimming beside their mother, when the latter takes wing, and the frightened brood dive. If among the bushes, they are safe; but if no shelter is near, they are likely to be caught by their voracious enemy. The Eider Duck is the only one that offers resistance to save her young; but when sitting on eggs in any open situation, the Gull will drive her off and suck them before her eyes. He will sometimes seize flounders on the edge of the shallows, but not being able to swallow them whole, flies to some rock, and beats the fish until it can be torn to pieces. The stomach of this bird appears to be capable of reducing feathers, bones, and other hard substances, with ease.

The whole length is nearly thirty inches, and a full-grown specimen will weigh three pounds. The fishermen and settlers of Newfoundland and Labrador kill large numbers of the young ones when nearly able to fly, and, after skinning them, salt them down for food.

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## SWORDFISH KILLS WHALES.

CAPTAIN SWENSON, of the power launch Leone, reports a desperate battle between a swordfish and two



whales which occurred off San Nicholas Island, and resulted in the death of both whales, the bodies being later washed ashore by the tides and secured by Swenson.

When first seen by Swenson the battle was at its height, and the monsters of the deep were lashing the waves into fury in their desperate conflict, the huge bodies of the whales rising many feet out of the water in their attempt to inflict damage to their enemy. The swordfish, which was an exceptionally large specimen, had the fight all its own way, and succeeded in killing both its adversaries.

The larger of the whales is about 70 feet in length and 20 feet in diameter, while the smaller is 55 feet in length and 15 feet in diameter. The sword of the swordfish had entirely penetrated the body of the larger whale, and there were numerous jabs in the bodies of both. The bodies were washed upon the beach, and Captain Swenson made an ineffectual attempt to pull the small specimen off the beach and tow it to San Pedro, but the weight was too much for his engines. He thereupon covered the bodies with sand and will make an attempt to bring them over, using a larger boat.

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### THE HOUSE FLY.

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

THERE is no insect that is more familiar to us, or more familiar *with* us than the common house-fly, and yet few people know much about its life. Let us look at the fly closely and observe its structure. It has a peculiar mouth which is called a *proboscis*. In insects the proboscis is a modified mouth, usually a horny tube. The fly bends it up and tucks it away under the head when not in use. When it wishes to taste some sweet substance, it straightens this tongue-like proboscis, and the ends spread out into two flat leaves, with which it laps up its nourishment. It is this that troubles us so effectually on a warm summer day, when we wish to read or take a snooze in the shade.

The eyes of the fly are also very remarkable. They do not move about as ours do. And we discover by observing closely, that the eyes are made up of a great number of small eyes. They are so very small that they can be detected only by the aid of a very strong magnifying glass. It has been estimated that each eye is composed of four thousand small eyes.

It has only two wings. Nearly all other insects have four. This is true of the butterfly, the beetle, the dragon fly and the bumblebee. The house-fly is very common about the barn in August and September. They lay their eggs in decaying matter, and they hatch in a very short time, about one day is required. It is then a small white maggot or larva. In about seven

days it ceases to eat, becomes stiff and lies still another seven days. This is known as the third stage of the fly's development and is called the pupa.

Finally it breaks its thin shell and comes out a full grown fly, just as we always see it. This is called the imago or fourth state. Most of the flies die in winter; a few, however, remain if they can find a warm place to hide away until spring.

The house-fly can never bite, but there is another fly that is seen frequently in the house which does bite. It looks very much like the house-fly. It is called the stable fly, but it is not the horse-fly. There is also another fly in our houses in small numbers and thought by many to be the house-fly, but is not. It can be recognized in the fall when a fungous disease attacks it, causing it to die with the abdomen much swollen and white. There is still another fly much smaller than the house-fly which is thought to be a young fly. But this is not the case as flies are full grown when hatched. Therefore the small fly is a different insect and may be called the small house-fly. There are so many kinds of flies and they resemble each other so closely that it is very hard to identify some of them. We can mention among the great number the blow-fly, bot-fly and horse-fly. It is estimated that there are about ten thousand different kinds of flies in America.

Towanda, Pa.

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### MAGNETIC WATER.

A REPUTABLE scientific publication is sponsor for the statement that there exist in at least three places in the state of Indiana springs or wells whose water possesses marked magnetism and is able to impart it to steel objects dipped therein. This property has been reported of other springs in various parts of the world, but such tales have been received by scientific men with caution. In this case the magnetism seems to arise from the fact that considerable quantities of carbonate of iron are dissolved in the water. When it stands for some time this decomposes into carbonic acid gas, which escapes, and magnetic iron oxide, which falls to the bottom of the containing vessel as a powder. When the decomposition has ceased the water is no longer magnetic. These springs are said to cause perceptible deviation of a compass needle, and a knife blade immersed for five minutes in one of the springs is magnetized sufficiently to sustain needles on its point, retaining this property for thirty hours. The water corrodes locomotive boilers, but, when allowed to stand till the carbonate has all decomposed, can be used with impunity.

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THE swiftest sailing ship in the world is the American full-rigged steel ship Erskine M. Phelps.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### USES OF THE WATER BOTTLE.

BY DR. S. B. MILLER.

SECURE a good grade of combination fountain syringe and water-bottle. Always drain the bottle after using. The cleansing properties of the fountain syringe are known to most women; but a caution is needed, as the frequent, oft-repeated warm douche is destructive of tone to healthy tissue, and in itself produces weakness.

For rectal douche the patient should rest upon the *chest and knees, on the floor*, thus permitting *gravity* to aid in the reception of from one to three quarts of warm water, or in severe cases of constipation warm soap-suds. After defecation use a small quantity of cold water to produce reaction to the circulation of the bowels.

Rectal injections of real cold water are beneficial in all kinds of fevers. The *cold* tends to lower the body temperature, and the water is rapidly absorbed by the feverish bowels and is of great benefit to them.

Rectal injections are beneficial in both constipation and diarrhea, as well as in catarrh of the bowels.

In using the water-bottle never fill it more than half full then press the bottle, until the water appears in the opening then insert the stopper. This makes it soft, flabby, thus adapting itself to various parts of the body.

Filled with hot water it is an admirable footwarmer for a long ride on a cold day; or for cold feet at night; to relieve pain in various parts of the body, as experience will teach.

Filled with cold water it is a specific as pain reliever in inflammation of the bowels, appendicitis, vomiting, tonsilitis and all throat troubles, headaches, or to lower temperature of the body by applying to the head or neck in all kinds of fevers. Some people have an aversion and fear of the cold pack, but both are unfounded. With the principle in mind that the cold checks the inflammation or fever, any thoughtful person will find frequent and various uses for the cold water-bottle.

We sometimes secure results in changing from hot to cold, and then to hot again, or vice versa, that we cannot get in the use of either alone.

To the thoughtful, intelligent person to-day there are many avenues of aid to the suffering within their reach that are safe and sure, and due consideration is

demanding for all measures of relief within our every reach.

I consider no home properly furnished without the fountain syringe and water-bottle. Have no fears in applying cold to any part of the body showing local inflammation or fever.

*Cedar Rapids, Iowa.*

\* \* \*

### THE HOT WATER BOTTLE.

FOR an ache or pain in any part of the body there is perhaps no remedy that will bring so quick and efficient relief as the hot-water bottle, and at the same time be perfectly harmless, leaving no bad after effects. Any one who has ever used the hot-water bottle and experienced its soothing and quieting effect will be loath to be without one.

In many homes, however, the hot-water bottle is unknown. We have found many people who have no idea what we mean when we say hot-water bottle. This is especially true in small towns and country places. The druggist does not keep the bottles for sale and they have never even seen one.

In these homes too often harmful drugs are resorted to for every ache and every pain. The laudanum bottle and the paregoric bottle are never allowed to go empty. They are kept ever filled and ready for use. True, paregoric will quiet the colicky baby and laudanum will relieve the pains of neuralgia or the twinges of rheumatism. But they do more than this. They constipate the bowels, and clog the system, and they oftentimes fasten on the patient a habit not easily gotten rid of.

A hot-water bottle is what every family should have. It is so simple and easy to use. Just fill with hot water and screw in the top, and you have a hot bag that will retain the heat a long time. If the baby has earache, nestle its head on a hot-water bottle, covered with some soft fabrics. For the jumping toothache or for neuralgia, try the hot-water bottle. If the growing boy or girl cries at night with the leg ache, place a hot-water bottle on the aching limb and they will soon fall asleep. For pleurisy, backache, rheumatism, cramps, or any acute pain, the hot-water bottle will be found a quick and efficient remedy.

The old-fashioned way of applying heat was to use a hot brick or shovel, or flat-iron or a bag of hot salt or hops, all of which are good, far better than drugs but not quite so easily heated or so convenient to apply as the hot-water bottle. A brick or an iron is too



heavy to lay on the body and the best that can be done is to lay them as close to the seat of pain as possible. But the hot-water bottle can be placed directly over the area of the pain on any part of the body.

Another good quality of the hot-water bottle is the short time required to get it ready. It takes but a few minutes to heat a quart of water. In homes not provided with gas or oil stoves, it will not be necessary to kindle a fire in the grate or cook stove, as it would be to heat a brick or an iron, but the water can be heated over an oil lamp or a small alcohol stove.

When the people learn the value of heat as a cure for pain, the soothing, quieting effect of hot water, they will not be anxious about keeping the laudanum bottle and the paregoric bottle filled, but their care will be to see that the hot-water bottle is in good condition and the alcohol or oil stove ready to light with a touch, and then, if needed, they have ready at hand a remedy more potent and harmless than their drug-filled bottles, a remedy that relieves the pain and produces a natural cure, leaving the patient with no bad after effects to be overcome by further dosing.

For internal pains, as dysmenorrhea, intercostal neuralgia, pleurisy, and so on, the dry form of heat is best, as dry heat is more penetrating than moist heat. The hot water is especially good in such cases. For a superficial pain or ache a moist heat can be obtained by placing a wet flannel around the hot-water bottle. This makes a splendid form of moist heat.

The hot-water bottle can also be made a cold-water bottle. Where cold applications are desired, the bottle can be filled with ice-water or chipped ice. For a throbbing headache or tired eyes, or any inflammation or congestion, the ice application will be found very grateful. Placing the ice bag on the back of the neck will in some cases relieve a tired brain, drive away insomnia, and secure for the patient a good night's sleep.

The hot-water bottle is not an expensive article. Very good ones, holding two quarts, can be obtained for fifty cents. Of course, the larger they are the more they cost. With proper care they will last a long time, much longer than a fifty cent bottle of medicine. It is perhaps better economy, however, to pay a little more and get a better one, as it will last so much longer, and prove more satisfactory than a cheaper one.—*Medical Talk.*

\* \* \*

#### HANDKERCHIEF SPREADS GERMS.

LOOKING around for some article of frequent personal use, which the bacteriologists have not singled out for disinfection and given a bad name to, a German medical editor finds the handkerchief, and is sure that in its present careless mode of use it is a great danger to society. Searching for some authoritative literary

exposition of the subject, he finds that Dr. Calmette, Director of the Pasteur Institute at Lille, has taken up the subject and made a number of suggestions bearing upon it. He has also made an invention, consisting of a metal case about the size of a cigarette box, which ladies can wear as a pendant and gentlemen carry in their pockets. The box is divided in the middle by a partition, on the left hand side of which handkerchiefs made of Japanese silk paper or some cheap cotton stuff may be placed. These are only to be used once, and can then be put in the right hand compartment and afterward burned up, settling the case of any microbe concealed in them beyond review or appeal.

\* \* \*

#### DECAYED TEETH.

Just what effect upon the stomach is produced by the constant swallowing of bacteria and puss from diseased teeth, mingled with decomposing particles of food, we are unable to determine, but it is reasonable to suppose that gastric disturbances are greatly aggravated, if not induced, by so doing. In every community there are those who are enthusiasts on the subject of pure air and wholesome food, but whose mouths are in such a neglected condition that the air which passes through them is almost as polluted as that of a crowded tenement, and every mouthful of food swallowed carried with it into the stomach millions of bacteria. The almost entire futility of sterilizing articles of diet for patients in whose mouths abscesses exist, or whose teeth are covered with tartar mixed with mucus and food in a state of decomposition, need hardly be mentioned.

\* \* \*

To prevent your pickles from getting soft, it is recommended to use boiled brine. Make a brine strong enough to bear up a fresh egg, bring to a boil, skim, and let boil five minutes; let it get cold and put into it your pickles as you gather them, and be sure to keep them weighted down under the brine.

\* \* \*

SALT is the remedy for snails in your flower beds. Drill salt along the rows, not touching the plants, and around isolated plants. Pruning and cutting off the seed-pods will keep petunias blooming abundantly until quite late in the season.

\* \* \*

Do not paint your flower-pots. A plant will grow much better in a perfectly clean pot than in a dirty one, as the clean one is porous and allows the air to circulate about the roots.

\* \* \*

To remove stains made by perspiration, if the material is washable, apply a strong solution of soda and water, rinsing in clear water.

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter. 1.

MISS GERTRUDE, as she was commonly called, was a favorite of everybody in Mayville. Her full name was Miss Gertrude Merritt. She was born in Pennsylvania, but had moved west several years ago. She was past forty. In 1884, she graduated with the honors of her class. Throughout her entire school life she compelled her classmates to have for her the highest regards. The next year she began her work in the schoolroom. Her first eight-month term was at Athens. The next year she taught at the old Burn's schoolhouse, and the last three years in the district schools she spent at Springfield. This was now 1899, at which time she was selected as principal of the Mayville high schools, by Dr. Burgess who was trustee at that time. He had learned from her former employers, as well as from the reputation that had followed her from the patrons of the schools, that she was quite proficient so far as a thorough preparation for teaching was concerned, and that she had an unstained character and a lovely disposition. It cannot be said that she was handsome, but somehow there was a good look in her countenance which was just as permanent as her modest brown eyes.

As I said she was a favorite with everybody. Counting from 1889 to the present year, it shows that she had finished her fifteenth year in the high schools of Mayville. Besides doing the regular work of an instructor during these years she had assisted the city officials in the erection of a new school building by suggesting some things in the way of convenience that afterwards proved that she was a woman of no ordinary ability. And then she personally superintended the selection of all the apparatus in the way of maps, charts, globes, skeletons, manikins, etc. Particularly did she keep a jealous eye on the library. Everyone, even to the mayor and Rev. Dawson, spoke very frequently of the healthful and steady growth and continued improvement that was going on at the building. The people of Mayville were appreciative, and, of course, this was reciprocal. When Miss Merritt saw that her efforts were appreciated, of course she strove the harder to make a success of everything.

One of the frequent visitors to the institution was James Maynor, Jr. He took special delight in the manner in which Miss Gertrude was able to give practical ideas to her classes. He was wealthy. He owned thousands of acres of rice and cotton fields in the South. Besides paying his regular municipal tax it

was no uncommon thing for him to donate a favorite volume, or procure the services of some noted lecturer. And one of the rare treats to which the school was subject, was a stereopticon entertainment which Mr. Maynor himself would give. He had traveled extensively in the Orient, and, being a "kodak fiend," had succeeded in making a splendid collection of views which covered a comprehensive study of the education, religion and occupation of the different peoples of the earth.

When notices were posted in Mayville that Professor Maynor was going to give a lecture, the Auditorium room on the first floor of the building was crowded to the utmost. He kept this up for three years or more. There was always small admission fee charged at the door, which Mr. Maynor said was to be divided as follows: Half of the proceeds was to be turned over to the school board to be invested in library and apparatus; the other half he reserved the right to control.

One evening at the close of a very successful series of lectures, before the audience was dismissed, he stepped to the front of the platform and spoke as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, patrons of the Mayville school, I am happy to say to you to-night that I have in my possession, as half of the proceeds from my lectures, together with donations made me by friends of the school to whom I have explained my intentions, just five thousand dollars. Over three years ago I started out to get two thousand dollars but I have been happily disappointed in this, and now I hold before you in my hands a certificate of deposit from the Mayville bank for the amount before mentioned.

Many times during the last three years have been asked what I was going to do with this money I have never told anyone, not even my wife, but everyone seemed to have confidence that the money would be appropriated in the right direction. Now before I spend a cent of it, I come to you for advice. I want to ask that as many of you as favor my proposition to rise to your feet. I propose that we give one thousand dollars of this money to Miss Gertrude Merritt, with the understanding that she is to spend her summer vacation abroad. (The entire congregation arises as one man and deafens the speaker with applause.) Wait a moment please! I had not finished my proposition—And that the other four thousand dollars be given to the four pupils who get the high

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 1080.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Nor long since in this department we endeavored to answer the question, "What is the longest word in the English language?" by this word: Superuncontradistinguishableness. Here comes further light on the subject from a good Nooker who not only gives us long words, but the meaning of them as well. Superuncontradistinguishability,—the expressive quality of being not able to be contradistinguished. Honorificabilitudinitatibus,—the state of being honorable.—Shakespeare. Memomitransantification,—powers of the memory to go beyond this stage of action.

✱

Do you consider psychology a useful study?

Yes, psychology is a very useful and practical study and no one can complete his education without some knowledge of it. For an ordinary survey of the science you might procure the work of Sully, McCosh or John Dewey. Then there is Haven's Mental and Moral Science. Of course the best works on psychology have never been translated into the English. Among the best of these works is Prof. Wundt's, of Leipzig, Germany, and Prof. Kant, of Germany, has a whole system of text-books on this subject.

✱

I have a very valuable pet cat, but she has an extremely bad habit which probably will cost her her life, unless I can find a remedy for her. She eats young chickens. What would you recommend?

Take a twenty-five pound flour sack, put a strong wine string in the open end, with a darning needle, as a draw string. Now catch your cat and put her in the sack, all except her head, pull the draw string sufficiently tight that she cannot slip out nor in, and let not tight enough to choke her, then lay her down among the little chicks. The old hen will do the rest.

✱

Where did we get the name "Wild goose plum"?

The tradition is as follows: About twenty years ago a man in Pawtucket shot a wild goose and a plumstone was found in the throat of the bird when it was pressed. The stone was planted and sprang up into a handsome, sturdy plum tree. The tree bore an early crop of plums of deep, rich red. Not knowing the right name for them, the family called them the wild goose plum, which name has clung to them ever since.

✱

From whom did the United States obtain the territory where the city of Washington now stands?

It was ceded to the United States by Maryland and Virginia.

Can any man born in the United States of foreign parents accept the candidacy for president, or must he be in the second or third generation to run for the office?

The constitution of the United States provides that no person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of the constitution shall be eligible to the office of president. Notice the fourteenth amendment of the constitution, and it will be seen that any person born in the United States is a citizen thereof and can run for president.

✱

Is the Inglenook a good Sunday-school paper?

Since some radical changes have been made in the tone of the paper, and since some of the Christian Workers' work is to be admitted, we can see no good reason why it should not be a splendid Sunday-school paper. The best way is to send for some sample copies and see what your Sunday school thinks of it. Several Sunday schools are using them lately, is the best advice we can give.

✱

Which is the higher military office, general or lieutenant general, and how many generals have we had since Washington?

General is higher than Lieutenant, of course, and the only men in the United States who have had the rank of General are Washington, Grant, Sherman and Phil Sheridan.

✱

Is a divorced woman a widow?

No. No law, no man, and no set of men can put asunder what God has joined together, and forty divorces will not break the marriage contract. It is true that the law grants a divorce, but the higher law recognizes nothing but the bond of love as the tie that unites in marriage.

✱

What is the bridge craze?

It is a new game of cards which belongs to the whist family, in which the dealer or his partner makes the trump. It is a new game, very exciting and very detrimental in its character, because it solicits gambling by its very nature.

✱

Where can I obtain a monthly or quarterly list of patents granted?

Of the commissioner of patents, of Washington, D. C.

✱

Which State has the most miles of railroad?

Pennsylvania.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1078.)

est grades on to-morrow's examination, and, that with the consent of their parents and Miss Gertrude, they be allowed to accompany her abroad. This will be a thousand dollars each for the five, which will be ample for the trip. Now let's vote again. How many are in favor of my proposition?" (Unanimously carried.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

### THE CRITIC.

A little seed lay in the ground,  
And soon began to sprout;  
"Now which of all the flowers around,"  
It mused, "shall I come out?"

"The lily's face is fair and proud,  
But just a trifle cold;  
The rose, I think, is rather loud,  
And then its fashion old.

"The violet is very well,  
But not a flower I'd choose:  
Nor yet the Canterbury bell—  
I never cared for blues.

"Petunias are by far too bright,  
And vulgar flowers, besides;  
The primrose only blooms at night,  
And peonies spread too wide."

And so it criticized each flower,  
This supercilious seed,  
Until it woke one summer hour,  
And found itself a weed.

\* \* \*

### A FATHER'S LEGACY TO HIS SONS.

BY WILLIAM J. BRENDLINGER.

YOUR every act, my sons, should proceed from sufficient reason. It is seldom wise to do a thing merely because another has done it. Perhaps different circumstances were involved.

Tendencies should be thoroughly discerned in their earliest stages, and their possible growth reckoned with, thwarting the bad and fostering the good.

Conversation is an opportunity to strengthen character by an interchange of thought, and should not be wasted on trivial subjects wherein there is no profit.

Always govern your relations with others that if any bitterness arise, your conscience will be clear and the apology will be due from the other person.

Courtesy is an obligation, a necessity, an indicator, an introduction, a recommendation, a passport, a lesson, an influence, an opportunity, an investment, a peacemaker and a pleasure. "Be courteous." 1 Peter 3: 8.

Good intentions, supported by good deeds, and perseverance have raised plowboys to presidents, and have not lost their power to make you what you ought to be.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Eccl. 12: 1.

"Fear God, and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man." Eccl. 12: 13.

*Robinson, Pa.*

\* \* \*

### PALM PRINTS.

THE modern use of palm prints as a means of identification has emphasized the possible importance of the further study of the markings on the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet. It has been suggested that possibly certain arrangements of these lines may be racial characteristics. Wilder has entered this almost unexplored field and made a study of the palm and sole prints of the negroes, whites, Chinese and the Maya Indians. The study of the Mayas of Central Yucatan was especially interesting, because they are an almost unmixed race. It is true that there is more or less Spanish blood in some of them, yet compared with most people they are of very pure blood.

\* \* \*

### MARCHING THROUGH MUKDEN.

If a man listening to a Japanese band during a big celebration were asked what he considered to be the national air of Japan, five to one he would say "Marching Through Georgia." You hear it everywhere. Every band gives it a front seat in its repertoire, and no high class, bona fide demonstration is complete without it. In a few years, I suppose, they will be playing "Marching Through Mukden" or "Marching Through Fengwangcheng," but it will be the same old tune with different words.

\* \* \*

Don't give the boys any interest in the products of the farm. Save everything to give them when you die and when they don't need it.



# BUY A FARM



Moderate wealth is possible to every man—tilling the soil is the surest way to complete independence—better than life insurance or money in the bank; the thrifty bona-fide settler will profit by investigating.

## The Cadillac Tract

Rich Farming Lands.  
Rich Fruit Lands.

In Wexford and Missaukee counties, Michigan; one-half to 6 miles from the thriving city of Cadillac, population 8,000; on the main line of Grand Rapids & Indiana (Pennsylvania System) and Ann Arbor (Wabash System) railways.

The basis of my business is absolute and unvarying integrity.

SAMUEL S. THORPE,

Founder of the Brethren Colony, Brethren, Mich.

### \$5.00 to \$15.00 per Acre

An Opportunity that Justifies Prompt Action.

Splendid Schools and Fine Churches. Fine Markets all the Year Round.

For illustrated descriptive booklet and map, containing detailed information with letters of farmers from other States now living in and adjacent to THE CADILLAC TRACT, fill out the coupon below and mail to me.

Send me all literature and information pertaining to the Cadillac Tract as advertised in the Inglenook.

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Town, .....

County, ..... State, .....

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District Agent Michigan Land Association.

IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE, \$2,000 TO \$20,000.

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the filling of all orders sent us.

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the very beginning we set up the four  
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patronage of everyone, whether share-  
not.

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ber with the name of giving every  
his just dues.



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Complete, as  
here. For fu  
scription see  
our stove cat

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158-155 So. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.



# A HAPPY THOUGHT

SOME time ago, a rather obscure, but nevertheless learned physician, placed the medical profession of two hemispheres under obligations to him, for a simple idea which he advanced in a paper read before the Maryland Medical Society. His paper went the rounds of the medical press, including the *Medical Review of Reviews*, and once more it was said: "Why wasn't that thought of sooner?"

The idea advanced was that physicians should concern themselves less about heart murmurs and more about strengthening the heart. He claimed very correctly that the same rich, red blood that strengthens and develops the other muscles of the body, will also strengthen the muscles or walls of the heart. In the Scriptures we read that "the blood is the life thereof." Yes, anything that goes in to enrich the blood will aid the action of the heart.

Some 41 years ago, a young man with a pale, salow and worried face, called upon the writer and said that he was afraid he had not many months to live.

"Why, what's the trouble, John?" the writer asked.

"The trouble? That is what I want your opinion on, doctor. The other physicians can give me no hope."

"But, if so many have already passed on your case, and have all agreed, they must have told you the nature of your trouble."

"Why, it's the heart, my heart, they all tell me my heart has about given out."

Such news must have had anything but a cheerful effect on the young man. To console him and allay his nervousness, the writer told him that people have been known, with good care, to live many years with faulty heart.

This thought cheered him somewhat. He was given the old blood purge, DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER. It strengthened his heart as well as other vital organs and at last accounts he was still living, hale and hearty.

It is to be hoped that others who are worrying about heart trouble, or who are in need of a blood cleanser and constitution builder will experience in DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER equally great benefit.

## TROUBLES DISAPPEARED.

Tulare, S. D., Dec. 1st, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find names and addresses of some friends who will be interested in your **Blood Vitalizer**.

Your remedy has done me much good already. My trouble in breathing caused, I believe, by a weak heart and my rheumatism have disappeared, for which I feel deeply thankful.

Respectfully yours,

O. Beyerdorff.

## BELIEVES IN IT.

Wideners, Ark., Aug. 12th, 1904

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I should have written you long ago. We cannot get along without your **Blood Vitalizer**. When I commenced using it, I was so run down that I only weighed one hundred pounds. I have already gained nineteen pounds since using it. I would not think of being without it. Your argument that herb treatment is the only rational treatment of our physical ills and that it is referred to in early Bible times is true and I believe every word of it.

Yours very truly,

Laura Peterson.

## MUST PRAISE IT.

Chicago, Ill., July 12th, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—The first shipment of your **Blood Vitalizer** is all gone, so please send me another lot of your splendid medicine. I cannot help but praise the **Blood Vitalizer** as it has cured me of an ailment (neuralgia) of eleven years standing, after the doctors had tried in vain. I can recommend it wherever I am and I am not stingy in my praise of it. I have given some to sufferers gratis. Please send the medicine at once.

Yours truly,

C. F. Pick.

## RECOMMENDS THE BLOOD VITALIZER.

Brazito, Mo., Feb. 16th.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I have already had good reports about the **Blood Vitalizer**. A neighbor lady had been suffering for over a year with a complication of ailments including palpitation of the heart. I let her have a bottle of the **Blood Vitalizer** and she tells me she feels much better and that it is a splendid medicine.

I can recommend the **Blood Vitalizer** personally. I have gained eleven pounds in two weeks since taking it. I was terribly run down and emaciated.

Yours truly,

Jacob Bernhard.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—A trial box containing 12 35-cent bottles of DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER can be obtained just now at the special price of two dollars, providing the person ordering is not located near an agent and has not previously ordered one. Address:

## DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

12-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

CHICAGO, ILL.



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HERE ARE A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS WE HAVE TO OFFER:

- A Normal College** that prepares teachers for all grades of certificates.
- A Complete College** course that compares with anything in the west.
- The College and Normal Courses** lead to State certificates without examinations.
- Excellent Buildings and Equipments.**
- Expenses** are as low as is possible with first-class service.
- Our Last Year's Students** will take out of the Public Funds of McPherson county alone over \$10,000 this year. This shows talent and home appreciation.
- Our graduates** occupy enviable positions in the business, educational and religious world.
- The Moral and Religious Influences** are unsurpassed. No saloons in the city. The teachers come in close personal contact with the students.
- We have a Superior Faculty.**
- We put more stress on our Bible School** than any other college we know of.
- The President** of the college, Edward Frantz, is dean of the Bible school and is recognized as having no superior in his line of work. He has been instructor in his line of work in McPherson college for the past nine years, and is devoting his entire time to the Bible. You can do no better than to take a course here. Remember tuition in Bible Department is free. Come, study the Bible, prepare yourself for mission work. Sunday-school teacher, preacher and make yourself useful.
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- Prof. Fahnestock** is a little more skillful in execution than the average John or Bill, that helps some of his pupils. He has taught Bookkeeping and Penmanship for thirty years—that helps others. Writing is one of his specialties. If you want all he knows about it, come to McPherson. If you want to be entertained, go to Sell's circus. Some people say Fahnestock is the best. All say he is conscientious. If you believe this, he can help you.
- If you have but Little Means**, write and mention the Nook. We have an interesting proposition for you if you want a Business Course or a course in Penmanship. Winter term begins Nov. 8. We expect a large increase then. Students may enter any time.

36tf

McPHERSON COLLEGE, McPherson, Kans.

## MANCHESTER COLLEGE

WANTS 300 students whose parents are seeking an institution that offers the following:—

- I. A clean, moral atmosphere**, with a delightful social life.
- II. A high standard of scholarship.**—Work done here admits students to the best universities. Nine universities have figured in the training of our teachers.
- III. Normal English**, a professional course for teachers, with the degree Bachelor of English.
- IV. A course preparatory to College**, with a diploma.
- V. Course in Arts.**—Degree Bachelor of Arts.
- VI. Bible Department.**—(1) English course of two years, with a diploma, (2) Course of three years with Greek and Hebrew, degree "Bachelor of Sacred Literature."
- VII. Department of Music.**—(1) Special courses in Piano, Voice, Organ, Harmony, History, etc. (2) Vocal Teachers' Course of two years, with diploma, (3) Instrumental Teachers' Course of two years, with diploma, (4) Collegiate Courses in Piano, Voice, etc., (5) Chorus classes throughout the year.

- VIII. Business Department.**—(1) Book-keeping course of 20 weeks, (2) Commercial Course of one year, with diploma, (3) Commercial Teachers' Course of two years, with the degree Bachelor of Accounts, (4) Course in Shorthand and Typewriting, which trains the student for important positions.
- IX. Department of Oratory.**—(1) Course Introductory to Public Speaking, (2) Course in debate and Oratorical Composition, (3) Advanced Course in Public Speaking and Oratory.



Work to pay expense of a number of students.

We do not have any forty-dollar courses for \$5. Please do not write for such inducements.

EXPENSES are very moderate, and students are glad for such opportunities.

First Winter Term opens Nov. 8.

Your correspondence is solicited.

Write for Catalogue and particulars.

Address the President,

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## SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell Round Trip excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
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Final return limit, Oct. 23.	

## ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

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## SOUTHEAST

VIA

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On November 15th, 1904, Round-trip Excursion Tickets at less than half rate, good to return within 21 days, will be sold to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia.

For full information as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agent "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

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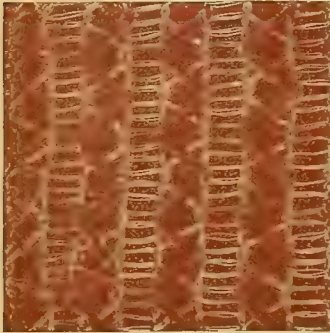
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# Bonnet Goods, Chenille, Straw Cloth, Trimmings and Supplies

A large assortment of styles and colors. These goods are manufactured especially for our trade.

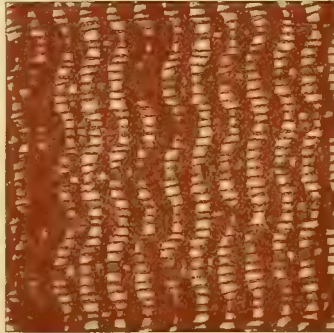
We carry a large stock including Rice Net, Wire, Chiffon, Mousseline de Soie, Silk Braid, Ribbons, Silks etc. We are also headquarters for Cap Goods.

All Bonnet Materials are 12 inches wide. Requires 1 yard for one bonnet, or 54 inches for two regular size and yards for two large ones. SPECIAL—Bolts of 6 yards or more, 5 cents less per yard.



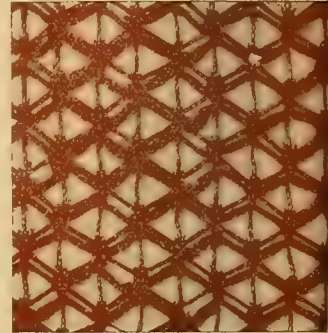
Chenille—No. 34101.

Light gray..... Per yard \$ .75  
Dark tan..... " .70



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Black..... Per yard \$ .65  
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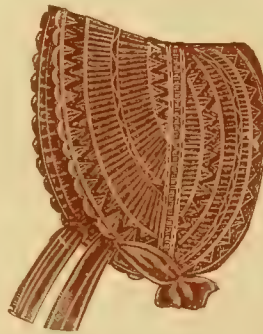
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Dark brown..... Per yard \$  
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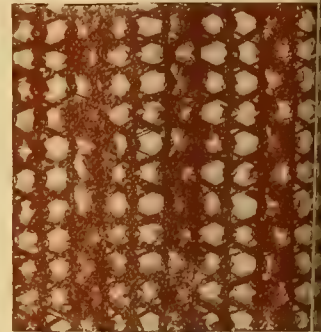


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White and gilt..... Per yard \$ .60  
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We make bonnets complete to order of any of the styles of straw cloth or chenille we represent. We use good materials for linings and trimmings and guarantee satisfaction. Any change in design represented will be made upon request. For prices see next page.



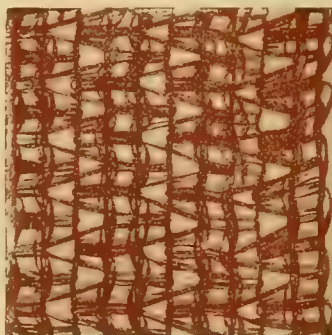
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Black..... Per yard \$  
Black and gilt..... "  
Black, white and gilt.... "



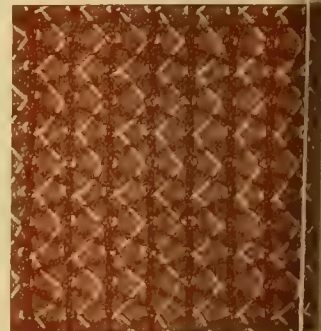
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Straw Cloth—35361.

Black..... Per yard \$ .50



Straw Cloth—No. 35362.

Black..... Per yard \$  
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If you cannot select from Catalogue, send for our Booklet showing Samples. Above styles are very fine.

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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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Thousands of Acres of Irrigated Land

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Only 24 hours run to Chicago; only 12 hours run to the Missouri River; only 4 hours run to Denver. The only country that can make a good showing to the HOMESSEEKER in midwinter. Go and see for yourself—it need only take four or five days time and you will be well repaid by what you will see. Buy your ticket over

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And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal to your nearest ticket agent, or  
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carefully and properly invested will earn 7 to 20 per cent per annum for you, regularly and safely. For eight years we have been dealing in high-grade interest-bearing investment securities, and if you have any idle funds on hand, large or small, we will tell you how and where you may invest it honestly and profitably, and we use the greatest possible care to make every dollar invested absolutely secure. Write to us for full particulars. Address:

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in the country with acetylene. It is cheap and convenient, ABSOLUTELY SAFE, will not add to insurance rates, and the light is beautiful, bright, clear, strong enough to enable the old brethren to read, and does not dazzle. Let us equip your church. Send dimensions and number of lights now in use.

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Suitable Gifts for Christmas.

## Bible Biographies FOR THE YOUNG.

Following is a list of the books now ready:

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3. David the King.
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5. Moses the Leader.
6. Jesus the Savior. Vol. 1.
7. Jesus the Savior. Vol. 2.
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10. John the Baptist.

These books contain beautiful stories of the Bible characters named, in such clear and forcible, yet simple language, that all become intensely interested in them.

Note what a number of the children think of them after a careful reading:

"I have read Joseph the Ruler and think it is a beautiful Bible story and a lesson to all to be good and kind."—Jennie W. Graves, Pennsylvania.

"Dear Mr. Royer:—I read your book of John the Baptist and I think it is a very good book. I hope that the other boys and girls who read it will like it as well as I do."—Walter Mahan, Elgin, Ill.

"I wish to add my testimonial of praise for the many good books that are being written by Galen B. Royer for the little folks. I delight in going to Sunday School and in hearing these simple and beautiful stories read each Sunday by my teacher. I like to hear them because they are made so plain that I can understand them. I hope Mr. Royer will continue writing until all the great and wonderful stories of the Bible are made simple and childlike."—Chas. A. Shoemaker, Pennsylvania.

I am just eight years old, but I know a good book for children when I see one and get a chance to read it. These Bible Biographies are just the thing for us boys and girls. I have 25 books in my own library but I like to read Bible Biographies best because they are written so that I can understand them and are so good. They tell me a great many things I did not know and they help me to understand the Bible better. I always feel better when I read them. They make you good. Somehow they make you feel that you want to be just like those brave people you read about. I think all boys and girls should read these books and especially the bad ones and then try to be good and serve God always as they did. Then people will write about them when they die and God will shield them from all harm and danger while they live. I am going to get all these books if I can. I can't tell which one I like best for they are all so good. Please get some more ready for us; we are anxious to read them.—Wm. Lint, Myersdale, Pa.

I cannot find words to tell you how much I prize my little book. I can't get done reading in it. I love it because it tells me such good things about that noble boy, Joseph, and how God stood by him at all times. Then that makes me love God more and causes me to love and hunt around in the Bible for more such good stories and I find it is just full of them. I love that man, too, who thinks enough of us little boys and girls to bother writing us such lovely stories.—Eva Stemmler, Myersdale, Pa.

These books are illustrated, bound in cloth, with a handsome cover design. Price, per copy, 35 cents. Three for \$1.00.

We propose to make you this special proposition. By you stating in your order where you saw this advertisement we will send you this entire set of ten books prepaid for only \$2.75. Every home where there are children ought to have a set of these books. Parents, you can't afford to miss this opportunity of supplying your children with such helpful books. Don't delay but send your order at once to

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Fast Vestibule Night train with through  
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**THE SONGS AND HYMNS IT  
CONTAINS STILL LIVE.**

This book is used by thousands in the Sunday school, young people's meeting and general song service. It contains 208 pages and sells at 30 cents each, or four for \$1. Send your orders to

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# Weak Stomach Indigestion Dyspepsia

To any sufferer of the above named diseases will be sent a 30 days Treatment of **BRAWNTAWNS** (50 cents) on the following conditions: Use according to directions, one tablet after each meal and one before retiring for 30 days, and if you can truthfully say you have not received any benefit and do not feel any better from the use of **BRAWNTAWNS**, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

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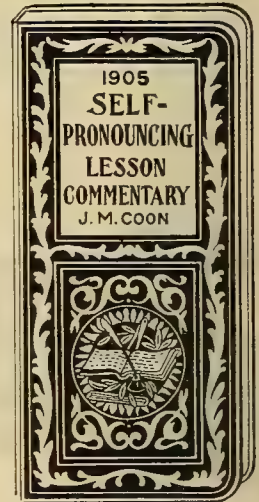
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# THE INGLENOOK

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NOVEMBER 15, 1904.

No. 46.

## TH' PEACE O' GOD.

The man that loses faith in God, ye'll find out every time,  
Has found a faith in his own self that's mighty nigh sub-  
lime.

He knows as much as all the saints, and calls religion  
flighty,  
An' in his narrow world assumes the place o' God Al-  
mighty.

But don't expect too much o' God, it wouldn't be quite fair.  
If for everything ye wanted ye could only swap a prayer;  
I'd pray fer yours an' you fer mine and Deacon Henry  
Hospur,  
He wouldn't hev a thing t' do but lay abed an' prosper.

If all things come so easy, Bill, they'd hev but little worth,  
An' some one with a gift of prayer 'ud mebbe own the  
earth.

It's the toil ye give t' git a thing—the sweat an' blood and  
trouble  
We reckon by—an' every tear'll make its value double.

There's money o' the soul, my boy, ye'll find in after  
years,  
Its pennies are the sweat drops an' its dollars are the  
tears;

An' love is the redeemin' gold that measures what they're  
worth,  
An' ye'll git as much in heaven as ye've given out on  
earth.

Fer the record o' yer doin'—I believe the soul is planned  
With an automatic register t' tell just how ye stand,  
An' it won't take any cipherin' t' show that fearful day,  
If ye've multiplied yer talents well, er thrown 'em all away.

When yer feet are on the summit, an' the wide horizon  
clears,

An' ye look back on yer pathway windin' thro' the vale o'  
tears;

When ye see how much ye've trespassed, an' how fer ye've  
gone astray,

Ye'll know the way of Providence ain't apt t' be your way.

God knows as much as can be known, but I don't think it's  
true,

He knows of all the dangers in the path o' me an' you.

If I shet my eyes an' hurl a stone that kills the king o'  
Siam,

The chances are that God'll be as much surprised as I am.

If ye pray with faith believin', why, ye'll certainly receive,  
But that God does what's impossible is more than I'll be-  
lieve.

If it grieves him when a sparrow falls, it's sure as any-  
thing,

He'd hev turned the arrow if he could, that broke the  
sparrow's wing.

Ye can read old Nature's history thet's writ in rocks an'  
stones,

Ye can see her throbbin' vitals an' her mighty rack o'  
bones,

But the soul o' her—the livin' God, a little child may know  
No lens er rule o' cipherin' can ever hope t' show.

There's a part o' God's creation very handy t' yer view,  
All the truth o' life is in it an' remember, Bill, it's you.  
An' after all yer science, ye must look up in yer mind.  
An' learn its own astronomy the star o' peace t' find.

—Eben Holden, in American Illustrator.

\* \* \*

## MOTTO.

*In the blackest soil grow the richest flowers, and  
the loftiest and tallest trees grow heavenward among  
the rocks.*

+

*However imperfect we may be, however secure,  
from the common ground of our humanity, sympathy  
should spring for all.*

+

*The boy who stops growing when he gets to be a  
man is a bear (bare) man at most, but lacking fur  
to hide his ignorance.*

+

*Some reformers make their speeches from the house-  
top and live on the ground floor; but that is no ex-  
cuse for men burrowing into the cellar.*

+

*The moralist who is trying to lift himself to heaven  
by his boot-straps, is running a race with the hypo-  
crite who is trying to smuggle himself in beneath  
angel's wings.*

+

*The red is for love that will dare and do.*

*The blue is the sign of the brave and true.*

*The white with all evil and wrong shall cope.*

*And the silver stars are the stars of hope.*

+

*There are a good many stumpsuckers in the world,  
outside of stables, and you know them by their feed-  
ing on wind: be there game, frolic or any device under  
the sun to spend their time upon, they spend it as if  
they could add it on as easily, at the end.*

## JOHN CALVIN AND MICHAEL SERVETUS.

BY D. L. MILLER.

TEN days recently spent in Geneva gave us ample opportunity to study some of the phases of the reformation as they came in touch with the history of the most beautiful city of Switzerland. For Geneva was the very cradle of the French Reformation and its great leader lived and died here. A simple stone in a quiet nook with the letters "J. C." engraved upon it, is the only monument marking the last resting place of John Calvin who made the Swiss city famous in the annals of church history. Here was enacted



JOHN CALVIN'S MONUMENT.—Photographed by  
W. R. Miller.  
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a theological tragedy which left a dark stain on Protestantism and especially on the name of Calvin: the burning at the stake of Michael Servetus for heresy.

In passing judgment upon this unfortunate occurrence one must make due allowance for the time in which it occurred. With but here and there a solitary exception it was held all over Europe, at that time, to be the inalienable right of the church to burn heretics. This Roman Catholic teaching clung to the Reformers and while the practice soon fell into disuse yet numbers of this unfortunate class were put to death. The conscience of otherwise pious and godly men was not disturbed when a heretic was burned.

John Calvin and Michael Servetus, two names indissolubly joined together in the history of the Reformation were born the very same year, 1509. The latter at Villaneva, a city of Aragon. The one was to become a mighty power in the Reformation and to

plant into the system of the Christian religion the doctrine of Calvinism known all over the world; the other to die at the stake the victim to the unrelenting hate, so common four hundred years ago, against heretical teaching.

Servetus, like Luther, visited Rome and his soul was stirred to its depths at what he saw in the capital city of the church of which he was a member. At this time he writes: "I saw there with my own eyes the Pope carried on the heads of princes of the land and worshiped in the public squares by a whole people on their knees: so much so that those who could kiss his feet, or even his shoes thought themselves blessed above all others. O beast, the most murderous of all beasts! O harlot, the most shameless of all harlots! Surely this was the beautiful harlot described in the book of Isaiah." (Isaiah Chap. 47. See Henry, Vol. 3, p. 107.)

The iniquities of Rome drove the hot headed young Spaniard almost into unbelief. He came to Switzerland and was thrown in contact with the reformers. Zwingli, the great reformer of German Switzerland, wrote of him in this strain: "I have got a rash, hot headed Spaniard here, Michael Servetus, who is always raising the most difficult questions and bothering me horribly."

Servetus gave special attention to the book of Revelation at this time. In it he saw the signs of the time in which he lived, and the approaching fall of Antichrist. He wrote: "The dragon which tries to devour the woman and her child is the Pope, the woman is the church; her child whom God takes away and saves is the Christian faith. (Rev. 12.) For 1560 days, that is years, the church has been under the yoke of Antichrist, but now the struggle with the dragon is about to commence. Michael and his angels will triumph; we shall discover the divine revelation from the very earliest ages, the great mystery of faith which is beyond all dispute: we shall see the face of God which has never yet been seen. We shall see the glory of his image in ourselves." Henry, Vol. 3, pp. 125-128. His words show his mystical trend of mind and if he had fallen under gentler influences might have escaped the errors into which he fell later in life.

So far as the doctrine of Servetus can be understood, from his mystical and involved language, he seems to have made the corner stone of his system the belief in one absolute indivisible God and of course this led him to deny the Trinity. He declared he was neither Catholic nor Protestant but the restorer of the true Christian religion.

In our day he would have been regarded as a hot headed religious enthusiast and would hardly have been regarded seriously by thinkers. The extravagance of his claims, the mysticism of his system, the



attempted grandiose in his style of writing, and the lack of continuity in thought would have rendered him harmless, but in the strenuous days of the Reformation, when heresy was punished by death, his writings were held as the rankest kind of blasphemy.

He studied medicine and became eminent in his practice. He described very minutely the circulation of the blood, and had he been content with that profession he might have attained great renown, but his love for disputation and his desire to enter the field of theology led him to publish works on the questions of the day and because of his views he was looked upon as an enemy to the Roman Church. He left Paris and under an assumed name took up his residence at Vienna near Lyons. Here he continued the practice of medicine and began his writing which finally led to his death. During his stay at Vienna he entered into a lengthy correspondence, privately under his real name with Calvin giving him in full his views and tried to show the eminent reformer wherein his doctrines were wrong. He also sent to his antagonist the first pages of his new book, "The Restoration of Christianity." Calvin wrote strongly in reply condemning Servetus as a heretic and in turn sent him a copy of his own work as an end to the controversy. The hot headed Spaniard read the book carefully and in his own hand writing wrote copious marginal notes in the book, pointing out the errors of the Reformer, ridiculing them most severely and returned the work to the author. Calvin was furious and declared he would have nothing more to do with Servetus and that if he ever came to Geneva he would see that he did not go away alive, a threat which he fully carried out afterwards.

In the meantime Servetus published his book anonymously at Vienna. It created great indignation among both the Roman Catholic and Protestant clergy. He was suspected of its authorship, arrested and brought to trial, but the court failed sufficient evidence to convict him. Some of his enemies knowing of his correspondence with Calvin induced him to send the private correspondence to Vienna. The evidence was complete and Servetus was condemned by the Catholic court to be burned to death as a heretic. The enemies of Calvin characterize the violation of a private correspondence to convict Servetus before a Roman tribunal in a country over which he had no jurisdiction as an act of unpardonable perfidy. He had already written to Viret that Servetus ought to be put to death, saying: "If he comes to Geneva, I will see to it, so far as my influence goes, that he does not leave the town alive."

But the young Spaniard was not to be put to the stake by the Catholics. He escaped from jail and with unaccountable folly came to Geneva, where he was

directly under the power of his great enemy. He was arrested, thrown into jail, tried, condemned and burned at the stake as a heretic.

The proof that Calvin was the chief actor in the tragedy is conclusive and there is no doubt that his word at any time during the trial might have saved the misguided man from the terrible death he died. It is true that after the sentence had been pronounced he asked to have it mitigated so that Servetus might die without torture, but it was too late.

The trial lasted two months and thirteen days. At first Servetus showed no lack of either moderation or skill, although both attack and defense were sharp and keen. He assailed Calvin as his personal and hateful enemy, but was careful not to fall into violent abuse. He assented to the truth of the doctrines set forth in his own works, but was most anxious to show that they were not contrary to the Christian religion, and that his aim was to restore Christianity, not to abolish it. Later in the trial he gave his passion full play. Turning to Calvin he said: "Miserable wretch! You do not know what you are saying! You condemn things you do not understand. You have told lies! You have told lies! You have told lies, you ignorant slanderer!! You cry out like a blind man in the desert because of the spirit of vengeance that consumes your heart." Even Calvin quailed before the fiery outburst of passion and invective. He afterwards declared that he felt as if he were on trial himself. But Servetus soon discovered that all his efforts were in vain and that he was a doomed man. After the trial he lay in prison some months before the sentence was declared.

During the trial Calvin never concealed his feelings as to what the sentence ought to be. While the trial was in progress he attacked Servetus from his pulpit, denouncing him as a vile heretic who ought to suffer death. He also wrote to his friend Farrel, "I hope that he will be condemned to death; but I trust there may be some mitigation of the frightful torture of the penalty." He also wrote: "I do not deny that he was imprisoned at my instance. I do not conceal the fact that by my wish Servetus was apprehended in this city, that he might be compelled to give an account of his misdeeds. And since malevolent and evil disposed persons gabble all kinds of evil things against me, I frankly confess that as, in accordance with the laws and customs of this city, no one can be imprisoned unless there is a prosecutor, or some previous knowledge of his crimes, therefore to bring such a man to reason, I arranged so as to secure a prosecutor." Again on the day before the execution he wrote to Farrel: "The wretch has been condemned to death by the council without a division. To-morrow he will be led to the stake. We made every ef-

fort to change the manner of his death, but in vain." Some years after the death of Servetus he wrote to a friend concerning another heretic and said: "You ought to exterminate such monsters as I exterminated Michael Servetus, the Spaniard."

The churches in Basle, Zurich and Berne were asked for advice in writing before sentence was pronounced, but Calvin had preceded the writing with letters to powerful friends in those cities and the advice was

of Villaneva, Aragon.  
Erected Sept. 29th. 1903.  
(The Obverse side.)

The next day he was led to the stake and at first was overcome with terror at the thought of the torture in store for him. But Guizot says the dignity of the philosopher, and the conviction that he was right prevailed and overcame the weakness of the man and Servetus died heroically and calmly at the stake, the very thought of which at first had filled him with terror.

How little these stern men of the reformation understood the true spirit of Christ or the love and forbearance that breathes all through his blessed Evangel. To them heresy was a crime to be punished only by torture and death. How little they understood that death cannot destroy the truth and that error is



GRAVE OF MICHAEL SERVETUS.—Photographed by  
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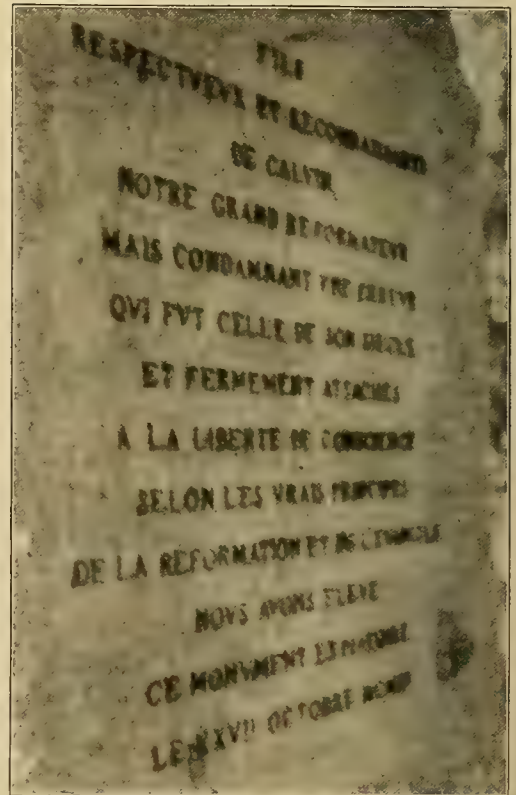
in line with his wishes. At last the end came. On the 26th day of October, 1553, the unhappy man was taken before the court to hear the following sentence pronounced against him:

"Having God and the Holy Ghost before our eyes, speaking in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, we deliver this definite sentence: you, Michael Servetus, shall be bound, and led to the place called Champel, and there chained to a pillar, shall be burned alive together with your books and your writings until your body is reduced to ashes and thus shall you end your days, as an example to others who may be tempted to commit your crime."

Died Oct. 27th. 1553.  
at the stake at  
Champel,  
Michael Servetus.

<sup>1</sup>History of Geneva.

<sup>2</sup>M. Guizot in St. Louis and Calvin.



REVERSE SIDE OF MONUMENT.—Photographed by  
W. R. Miller.  
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doomed to die of itself. They had thrown off the yoke of Romanism but sought at once to bind the same hard yoke on all who sought liberty of conscience. Even our own brethren felt the severity of the iron hand of persecution and were compelled to flee to the wil-



derness of the New World to enjoy the liberty denied them in the Fatherland.

The burning of Servetus might well be relegated to the unhappy mistakes of the century in which it occurred, but last year here in Geneva, 350 years after his death, the sons of the Calvinistic faith erected a granite slab in expiation of the crime of the fathers. The photographs will give our readers an idea of the appearance of the stone. They were taken under difficulties and yet the inscription may be plainly read. The following is a free translation of what is inscribed on the granite, by Elder G. J. Fercken:

Sons  
Respectful and Grateful  
of Calvin,  
Our Great Reformer,  
but condemning the Error  
which was of his century,  
and firmly attached  
to the Liberty of Conscience,  
according to the true principles  
of the reformation and the Gospel,  
We have erected  
This Expiatory Monument  
Sept. 29th, 1903.

If Calvin and Servetus could return to Geneva today, the stern old Reformer would be dumbfounded at the conditions obtaining in the church he founded, and Servetus burned at the stake would turn prosecutor against the worldlyism and materialism manifest in high places in the church. I am told that many of the professors in the University, and numbers of the clergy have accepted the higher destructive criticism even denying the Divinity of Christ. Calvin would be compelled to light the fire at the fagots on every hill top, and there are hundreds of them about the Swiss city, if he were to undertake to eradicate, even a worse form of heresy, than that for which Servetus died at the stake.

\* \* \*

#### HOW ST. MARK BECAME PATRON SAINT OF VENICE.

RUSTICO of Torcello, Buono of Malamocco and Stauracio, merchants who had gone to Alexandria on a Venetian ship, had a great desire to carry the body of St. Mark back to Venice. Accordingly, they won over the guardian of his sepulchre, took the body, and put it in a basket, which they covered with cabbages and pork, and then hurried to their ship. "And because they doubted the pagans," says the chronicler Da Canale, "they laid the holy body between two quarters of pork and fastened it up on the ship's mast: and this they did because the pagans would not touch pork."

They sailed homeward, and after escaping ship-

wreck through the miraculous intervention of the Saint, they reached Venice on the last day of January, 827, and Mark soon became the patron of the Republic. The myth-making instinct of the time invented a prophecy to show that he had been predestined to watch over the Venetians. A vineyard near the later church of St. Francis was pointed out as the very spot on which the Saint, overtaken by storm on his voyage from Aquileia, had landed, and had met Christ, who said to him, "Peace to thee, Mark, my Evangelist." Venice adopted that phrase as her motto, and believed that the incident had taken place.

Mark was no slothful saint, content to receive the adoration of his flock while he lolled invisible in celestial ease. He was a doer, a helper, a benefactor, unceasingly showering his favors on his chosen flock. Through him the Venetians prospered in their State and commerce: he was their great ally, insuring victory in war. He not only allowed them to deduce his devotion to them through these general results, but he often vouchsafed them special proof of his more than paternal care. After his body had been brought from Alexandria it was put in the church, "not where everyone knew," says the chronicler, "but very privately in a certain place. Then it happened that they who knew the place where it was died without making it known to others. Whereat the Venetians grieved sorely, and they prayed the Patriarch and Bishops that they should take means to discover where the body of Monsignor St. Mark was resting. Then Monsignor the Patriarch caused everyone to fast three days on bread and water, and thereafter they formed a procession, and whilst the Patriarch was chanting Mass a stone dropped out of the column where Monsignor St. Mark was reposing. Then the Venetians saw the precious body of the Evangelist."—*William Roscoe Thayer, in November Lippincott's Magazine.*

\* \* \*

#### OIL OF TURPENTINE.

OIL of turpentine makes a good dressing for old sores that have developed a tendency to gangrene.

The pure oil of turpentine should be applied by saturating a clean cloth and spreading it on the sore. If the sore is very large, a little of the oil of turpentine can be administered internally, say half a teaspoonful three or four times a day, proportionally less for children.

\* \* \*

Is it any weakness, pray, to be wrought upon by exquisite music, to feel its wondrous harmonies searching the subtlest windings of your soul, the delicate fibers of life where no memory can penetrate, as it binds together your whole being, past and present, in one unspeakable vibration?—*Adam Bede.*

## "ORIENTAL RELIGIOUS MANIAS."

BY DEMETRIUS CHIRIGHOTIS.

THE Persians, in their country, as well as in large localities of Asia Minor, celebrate a peculiar feast. All Mohammedans observe two feasts each year, the one is known as "Ramazan Bairam" (Fasting Feast), the other "Courban Bairam" (Sacrifice Feast).

In times past when Mohammedans were overrunning and committing outrages in Asia, the Persians, after long fighting, were partly subdued. Some years after, Hasan and Husein, sons of Ali the Calif or Mohammed's successor, waged war against the non-converted Persians, who, by night, stole in the oppressor's camp and killed these two sons. The murder caused a great fear to the rest of the Persians, for the Mohammedans would put them to death by sword and fire, and in order to escape such a terrible death they confessed that the murder was reluctantly committed, proclaiming that all Persians would become Mohammedans and commemorate the deed as an evidence of true repentance by lamentation and self torture. Ever since they do this once a year. The process begins as follows:

Some ten days after Courban Bairam all Persians stop their affairs and gather together in one place to pray till evening, after which they are placed in two long rows and sally forth. In the front ranks are the musicians, then well dressed horses led by men carrying drawn, uplifted swords. On the saddle is a form representing a person, standing erect, loaded with feathers and various clothing of silk, next to it is a boy mounted on a horse, holding two doves, followed by men bearing long poles with silver hands at the top, with banners and penons of all kinds of symbols and emblems. Then we see the Imams (priests) with the aged people, each one holding a lantern in the left hand, and with the right hand they smite their purposely-left-bare chest once in every second. In the middle of these two rows there is a long line of men with torches. On each side of them follows an infuriated crowd, dressed in long, loose, white shirts, having their heads uncovered and shaved. Each one of the crowd is provided with a long saber, dagger, sword or chain, with which they strike and beat their heads and backs, causing the blood to flow down over their face and body. The longer they continue at this the more they get excited, striking themselves the harder all the while, shouting clamorously, Hasan! Husein (hay vah) (awe alas). The sight is so terrible that the eye of the spectator cannot endure it, though his heart anxiously longs to see the end of such an irreligiously religious mania.

The blood flowing from the cuts and wounds of the jarring mass often causes a serious illness, and, in many cases, immediate death. Such victims are looked upon as saints and martyrs.

Once I accompanied D. L. Miller and others to such a Persian feast. I do not know what impressions it made upon their minds, but no doubt it was indelible, so great an impression of this fixed chasm between Western and Eastern continents. Yet it is cheering to know that this widely extended chasm is daily growing narrower and every barrier is giving way gradually so that the East and West are as two strong men standing face to face, though they come from the ends of the earth.

During the above festival, myriads of people of either sex and various denominations are drawn either by curiosity or anxiety to see. And the most remarkable thing about it is that none of these spectators dare to utter a word or whisper at the time being, before such cruelty, although they would not keep so quiet in their own places of devotion.

On September, 1898, our missionaries on their extended itinerant route in Asia touched part of Smyrna. It was in the days of the above narrated account.

On the occasion of our missionaries' visit we prepared for an exceptional sermon. The preacher was Eld. D. L. Miller, with the text, "The Widow's Mite," but also something was mentioned on the Persian feast. Our hall was crowded and some of the congregation spoke Greek, others Turkish, so that I had to interpret the sermon. The preaching was with such boldness and so encouraging that every one deeply appreciated it and thanked us on leaving the meeting ground.

Outside the Persian procession was going on, and had they known our preaching or had they the slightest idea of our teaching, our doom would have been sealed for they would have blown up our house in their fury. Dear reader, do you see any courage in the above narrated fact? If so, then be courageous yourself and preach the Word of God openly with boldness, not only in the pulpit but also in foreign lands of the remotest recesses, regardless of religious manias. There the missionary's self-sacrifice is most wanted. I am glad to say that formerly the missionaries dared not utter even a single word of the Gospel to a Mohammedan. Now the barriers are giving way and many are thirsty to know what is in the Gospel. Among my students there are many young people who, notwithstanding the persecution from their government, seem to be anxious to know something of the precious truths of the Gospel. Knowing therefore that position and influence are due to actual work, let us settle, in every foreign field, a home missionary with a few native helpers.

Let us first and above all look for our fields and then the trace of the Christian path may be more easy for us and the succeeding people of the generations to come. Let us hope that all thinking men, day by day, lose confidence in the Roman Catholic priesthood



and the Mohammedan fanaticism and as the power of Rome and Constantinople becomes weaker there will be less and less opposition to the heralds of a pure Gospel and an open Bible. Let us feel our unity because out of the deepened impression of our unity grow generous assurances and expectations. The time is drawing nearer and nearer when we can be united by the ties of a common Christian church. Let us work to that end.

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### THE ELECTRIC ENGINE.

ALTHOUGH it has been one of the greatest factors in the development of this country, the steam locomotive is doomed. That panting, puffing, screeching monster, belching clouds of smoke and showering cinders, must give way to the electric motor, without noise or dirt, for transportation of both freight and passenger trains.

Years ago it was demonstrated that for passenger traffic on short lines in densely populated districts electricity was in every way superior to steam as motive power.

While reluctantly admitting that fact, managers of steam railways declared that for long distance passenger trains and freight trains electric power would be inadequate, excessive in cost and therefore impracticable. It was claimed that until electricity could be generated without the use of steam it would be more economical and efficient to use steam direct in engines.

Actual tests made recently have demonstrated that the cost of transportation is greater by the steam engine than by the electric engine. A steam train of five cars and a standard engine weighs 330 tons, and will accommodate 168 passengers. It uses at full speed 1,400 horse power. The electric motor and four trailer cars weigh 260 tons, seat 180 passengers, and use 1,000 horse power. The electric train weighs less, uses less horse power, carries more passengers and goes faster.

Some half dozen railways in this country have followed the lead of the New York Central and arranged to use electric power on portions of their lines now being operated at a loss with steam power. Practical tests made on the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valley Roads, owned by the Westinghouse Company, showing an economy of 30 per cent, as compared with the steam system.

Steam railway managers everywhere are exceedingly interested in results being secured on the Ballston extension of the Schenectady Railway, where cars are run with alternating current equipment just perfected. The motors used can be run either from a 2,000 volt alternating current, stepped down in the car to 400 volts, or from a 600 volt direct current. The electric railway motors in general use are operated, as is well

known, by a direct current with a trolley voltage of about 600 volts.

It is claimed that the new motor, which can use direct or alternating currents of widely varying voltage, has cleared the way for the adoption of electric power for light or heavy trains, freight or passenger, on lines of any length.

\* \* \*

### DIVE FOR FOOD.

WHILE on a cattle station in Western Australia Henry Taunton had an opportunity of seeing a remarkable instance of the way in which animals can adapt themselves to their surroundings.

"On the upper reaches of the river there was a large pool just fordable at most times, but in the dry season very low," he says. "Among the horses making their run in the vicinity of this pool an old mare and a number of foals and yearlings used to come down every day in the long, dry summer, when the herbage was scant and scorched into dryness. They waded into the pool until the water nearly reached their heads, and stood there for hours, diving to the bottom for a mouthful of succulent weeds, which they chewed at leisure with their dripping heads raised above the water.

"The first time I witnessed this strange sight was during a dry season, when I was riding with the overseer in search of some strayed stock. As we approached the pool my companion bade me be quiet if I desired to see something well worth looking at. As we rode quietly up to the pool I saw a group of horses standing in the water and disappearing from time to time as they ducked their heads below the surface. My wonder was soon at an end, when I saw one of the heads suddenly come out with a mouthful of dripping weeds. No sooner was this mouthful disposed of than the head disappeared in search of another.

"The overseer told me that during a long drought some five or six years previous, when hardly a vestige of feed was left on the run, and bush fires had laid bare the sand plains, the old mare had discovered that there was plenty of luscious feed at the bottom of the pools which could be procured by diving for it; and, having once put her discovery into practice, she continued to do out of preference what she had been driven to do by necessity."

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THE most eloquent thing on earth is a spotless Christian character.—*Ram's Horn*.

\* \* \*

ONE who is willing to forgive and not forget has both a bad heart and a narrow mind.—*United Presbyterian*.

## THE INFLUENCE OF A MODEL SUNDAY SCHOOL.

BY MARY C. STONER.

It was a time of sadness; a weary heart was filled with bitter disappointment; the dove of peace had flown; the sun, the light of the moon and the stars were darkened; the burden was too great to be borne alone when from a loving hand there came a gift of fresh cut flowers:

"'Twas only a smile and a bunch of flowers,  
But they came in a sunny way,  
Like balm to the wound in a homesick heart,  
At the close of a weary day.  
'Twas only the clasp of a friendly hand,  
And the glance of a kindly light,  
They banished the thought of a sorrowful day,  
And they brightened a pain spent day."

The uplifted faces of those flowers told that their lives had been taken just to bless a pilgrim's way; that they, so full of beauty, still yielded fragrance even though they were sacrificed; that quiet, sweet, unseen influence filled the aching heart with hope; the spirit took wings of faith and the weary one exclaimed: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills whence cometh my help!"

Influence is a gradual, hidden, but efficacious, power; it controls, it leads and directs; and is one of the most lasting and effectual forces that moulds the life and conduct of mankind; it will either give joy, peace and blessing, or if exerted by an evil cause it will bring sorrow, woe and death; but we are glad that we have the bright side of the question—the influence of a model Sunday school, a force that can only be uplifting and blessed.

A model Sunday school is one that is awake to the growing needs of the church; a Sunday school that has a working home department, a live teachers' meeting, a Sunday school that has for its workers a band of consecrated men and women whose hearts are afire and throb in unison for the glorious work of saving souls and whose lives accord with the truths they teach.

When we think of the thousands of children who throng our Sunday schools every week we are made to wonder what is the influence upon their lives? Does it pay to exert so much energy, to take so much time to train these little beings? Is it worth while? We answer, Yes, it is worth all the energy, all the time and money that we give to it. It *does* pay. The hope of the church lies more in formation than in reformation. The influence of the Christian mother in the home, and of the Sunday school in the church, are two of the greatest formative powers we have, and to these we look for the strength of our future church. It is easier to bring ten little lambs into the

kingdom than to convert one straying sheep steeped in vice and sin. The influence of a model Sunday school upon these little children is wonderful; it teaches them to remember God's holy day, it plants within their young hearts a strong and abiding love for Jesus; it keeps the words of love and promise in their minds until they come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God unto perfect men, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ, a band of Christian warriors clad in gospel armor, marching on to victory.

The influence of a model Sunday school is not *only* a power of *formation*, but also of *reformation*. Through these children the influence of the Sunday school reaches many homes darkened by sin; homes that know nothing of the Sun's blessed rays of light; homes that might never have been reached, were it not for the love the parents have for the little ones, whose lives are being formed by the Sunday school; and here begins the work of reformation; they are drawn unconsciously toward the Sunday school by some warning verse on a pretty card, or by the songs sung by those childish lips; and when first they are induced to attend the Sunday school it has a drawing effect, and Sunday after Sunday that magnet of influence brings them to their post. The work of grace begins its silent, powerful ministries. There is a lingering desire to be more in the presence of that devout band of workers whose lives are "living epistles known and read of all men;" the plowshares of conviction make deep the furrows of the stony hearts, the high places are made low, the haughty spirits are humbled, the cries of penitent souls are heard in the presence of the Most High; saints rejoice, angels' songs are filled with gladness, the doors of the Church Militant are opened and redeemed souls have a passport into the Church Triumphant, all through the reforming, quickening power of influence.

The influence of a model Sunday school through the guidance of the Holy Spirit makes Christians of men and women, Christians that have in their homes a family altar, Christians that invite the Father, Son and Holy Spirit into their homes, Christians that hold sweet communion from day to day and in the strength of that communion are "out of weakness made strong, wax valiant in fight, turn to flight the armies of the alien."

The influence of that Sunday school makes Christians that have broad souls, large hearts, and open pocketbooks. This Sunday school not only has for its workers men who will hazard their lives for the Gospel's sake, but it *begets* them; this influence creates a desire in the heart for a deeper, closer communion with God, it not only creates the desire but it fans it into a living flame; it makes men and women who will give their time, their talent, their money, their



lives, their all, to the glorious work of saving souls. They are not only willing to stay at home and give *freely* for those who are already on the field, but also to carry the glad tidings to every land, to suffer persecution among false brethren, to be humbled that they may be glorified in Christ; it fills the Church Militant with wholly consecrated workers, who, after *labor* are taken to the Church Triumphant, and are those who have come out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Beloved, can we not make the influence of our Sunday school mighty through God to the pulling down of the stronghold of Satan? Can we not make it as a river, that broadens, and widens, and deepens as it floweth onward in its course, meeting no obstacle it can not overleap? We can. We can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth us.

*Ladoga, Ind.*

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### THE JAPANESE FARMER.

ABOUT one-half of the entire population of Japan is engaged in cultivating the soil, and all this work is done by hand. The implements used are of the most primitive kind. The plows are made of rough wood to which an iron point is attached and are said to be the facsimile of those used in the days of Pharaoh. They are frequently drawn by a bullock, and both implement and beast are guided by a man or woman who walks patiently all day long through the slush and mire of the rice fields.

In cultivating, a hoe is used, the blade of which is set at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, and is almost as long as the rough wooden handle.

Japan produces crops of fine wheat, especially in the southern part of the country, and the method of heading it is the most primitive of all. An implement very much like a currycomb in appearance is used for this purpose. It is made sometimes of iron and sometimes of wood, and as it is drawn upward through the straw the heads are snapped off. Compare this with the American machine which cuts a swath twelve feet wide, removes the heads and elevates the wheat into a wagon of special construction.

Yet with these primitive tools it is astonishing to find the magnificent harvest that the Japanese farmer reaps. The rice crop occupies one-half of the land under cultivation, and it is said that the Japanese farmer produces better rice and a greater quantity per acre than any farmer in the world. As it is the staple article of diet there is a tremendous home consumption, and the foreign trade is rapidly increasing.

Such an influence has the rice crop upon the commerce of Japan that sometimes business operations are almost suspended when it is feared it may fail owing to unpropitious weather. The failure would be a national calamity, for it would mean financial disaster

for a great many persons and some of the largest commercial enterprises would be compelled to close their doors.

The secret of the success of Japanese farming is certainly not attributed to the implements employed, but there are two other great factors in the cultivation of the soil and they are fertilization and irrigation, and in these the farmer of Japan is certainly an adept.

Only one-twelfth of the area of the empire can be used for agricultural purposes and by centuries of systematic irrigation and fertilization it has been brought to the highest state of cultivation.

The sides of the hills and mountains are terraced as are also the rice fields. The rain water in many places is conserved on the top of the mountains; the rivers are all utilized, canals are cut and hence the system of irrigation is made complete.

Cesspool manure is used for fertilizing. It is forwarded by rail, boat and every mode of conveyance to the country. On each farm is a large pit into which it is dumped and left until required. When cultivation of the soil begins, it is carefully placed in the ground and the farmer then irrigates the soil at will from the bountiful supply of water at hand.

This method of cultivation has been carried on for generations, and it is this, together with the patient toil, that makes it possible for the farmer to produce such wonderful results.

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### RAILWAY TELEGRAPHONES.

THE Gould lines of railroad in Colorado are being equipped with telegraphones, which enable a conversation to be carried on over a telegraph wire without interfering with the sending of a telegraph message over the same wire at the same time. Instruments are placed in cabooses and coaches so that in case of wrecks communication can be established with headquarters immediately by throwing a hook over a wire and grounding the other end of the wire to the rail or car wheel.

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### 2,000 PICTURES A SECOND.

AN Italian named Luciano Butti has perfected a photographic apparatus capable of registering the incredible number of 2,000 photographic impressions per second. The most minute and least rapid and casual movements of birds and insects on the wing, which have hitherto defied science, can, it is claimed, be registered with accuracy, thus opening a new world of natural observation to ornithologists. The films used cost \$10.00 per second for the 2,000 impressions.

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REMEMBER that trouble runs to meet those who go out to borrow it.—*Chicago Standard*.

## THE NATIONAL NEGRO BUSINESS LEAGUE.

BY ROSCOE CONKLING BRUCE.

"THERE is no force on earth," said the president of the National Negro Business League in reply to a cynic's challenge at the first session in Boston in 1900, "there is no force on earth that can keep back a people who are day by day getting education, good sense, property and Christian character. In our efforts to rise, we may for a while find obstacles cast in our way, we may be inconvenienced, but we can never be defeated." And upon this sentiment the League was built; at the fifth annual session lately held in Indianapolis, it was abundantly clear that the foundation remains unshaken. If there is one duty more than another that rests upon negro leadership, it is that of keeping the temperamental optimism of the negro unshattered. That optimism is childishly careless, but at the bottom it is a highly important and significant quality. This seems to me the preëminent service of the National Negro Business League. The optimism that animates this group of men is disciplined by experience and reflection and the hand to hand encounter of debate to alertness and forethought and activity and initiative; it is the grave, determined optimism of the man who has once and for all cast aside childish things, and in whom fatuous faith in good luck has been matured into patience, reliance upon quiet labor, and assiduous saving. By rescuing from obscurity and extending the hand of congratulation to black men like Groves, the Potato King, who in some nook or cranny, in city or country, north or south, have won merely the quieter rewards of foresight and self-sacrificing thrift and patient endeavor, the League at once gratifies the successful and arouses the dormant to emulation.

Closely akin to this is the service rendered by the League in enforcing the importance of self-reliance. In evidence, I would adduce the fact that the only notable difference in the quality of the prevailing sentiment of the successful sessions is that there is less and less disposition—in these meetings never more than mildly assertive—to refer problems to the philanthropic section of the whites or to the national government for solution, and more and more of the feeling—unobtrusively dominant rather than noisily conspicuous—that the negro is in many fundamental concerns abundantly able to put his own house in order.

However, I should say without hesitation that these men are profoundly convinced of the indispensableness of the suffrage to the industrial advance of the negro and to the progressive well-being of the South. They do not, it is true, clamor for the suffrage; they are not the men to clamor, but the men to work. Men of substance, of notably good repute in their communities,

they themselves ordinarily vote when election day comes round—just like anybody else. They believe that the white South is already finding that any discrimination in the matter of the suffrage, that is based upon race and color or upon anything but intelligence and thrift and probity, is a seriously injurious boomerang to the whites themselves because it relegates political discussion and activity to a handful of not necessarily public spirited and far-seeing men. These ideas I gathered from personal chats with the delegates, for never a word of politics did I hear in the official discussions. But I am straying from my narrow path.

Not only does the Business League serve by distributing laurel and thereby persuading the laggards in the race to a swifter pace, but it serves as a sort of clearing house for new ideas. The insight and experience of the best men are placed at the disposal of all. For example, Philip A. Payton, Jr., the vice-president and general manager of the recently organized and gratuitously advertised Afro-American Realty Company of New York City, made the clearest, the most convincing, the most persuasive presentation of the theory that animates and justifies that company, with especial reference to the applicability of the same ideas and methods to improving the condition of the negro tenancy of other urban centers north and south. I am informed that several well-to-do and influential delegates were determined by Mr. Payton's words to attempt in their own city a similar movement,—a movement to make available good houses in good neighborhoods at reasonable rents for the better class of black tenants.

The League serves as a stimulus to organized endeavor in enterprises requiring large capital. Perhaps, the handiest of many illustrations of this statement is the influence it has had upon the development of banking institutions. As the time of the first session of the League, there were only two reputable commercial banks and one savings institution among negroes; but the League has directly and indubitably been a means of organizing the following banking concerns:

The bank of Mound Bayou, Mississippi, whose cashier is a vice president of the League, the Lincoln Savings banks of Vicksburg, Mississippi, the Nashville Savings bank, whose cashier is a member of the executive committee of the League, the Mechanics Savings bank of Richmond, Virginia, the American Trust company, of Jackson, Mississippi, and a large, prosperous bank at Pine Bluff, Arkansas. The series of co-operations between negro business men that the founding of these particular institutions involved, would not have occurred had there been no League.

And finally the National Negro Business League has exhibited to the man who reads the newspaper the significant fact that the negro people are to-day



represented in honorable grades of a bewildering variety of occupation and businesses.

And it were worth a passing thought that the men of the League applauded the potato king to the echo when he gravely said, "I am making the potato the base for higher things!"

*Tuskegee, Ala.*

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#### A GIRL MARINER.

A YOUTHFUL mariner is Miss Lillian McGowan, daughter of Captain Thomas McGowan, owner of the *Marengo*. Captain McGowan is aboard the vessel on all its trips, but he has turned the navigation over to Lillian for almost two years. During that time she has had practically absolute control over the boat and its crew, while her father devotes his time to soliciting business for the little craft.

The *Marengo* is a "free lance" on the lakes. In sailors' parlance she is a "tramp," registered from Detroit, but running in and out of the ports along the lakes. This week she has been tied up at the docks of the Youghiogheny and Ohio Coal Company, below the Center street bridge, taking on a cargo of coal for the Georgian Bay country. She was towed out of the river yesterday afternoon and started on her way up the lake.

On the deck as the boat went down the river was Captain Lillian, directing the passage out into the lake. With her long hair falling to her waist, the braids tied with black ribbons, she gave orders to the men before the mast. There is no thought on the little craft but to obey when the little Captain speaks. All the crew are her willing slaves, and belaying pins and kindred weapons have no place in her domain.

Yesterday afternoon she was directing a sailor to make fast a line to the dock against which her boat was lying. His method of executing her orders did not quite meet with her approbation, and she undertook to illustrate to the old tar how the work should be done. She picked up the rope in her hands and in a trice she had secured the line as fast as any jackie could have done. Her hands were covered with grime and her skirts were bedraggled, but she had her satisfaction in seeing the discomfiture of the sailor who had first essayed the task.

"Oh, it is pretty hard work being a master," she said, "but I don't mind it at all. I love the water and papa and I have fine times when we are out on the lakes. Am I ever afraid? Why should I be afraid? I have been sailing with papa for four years, ever since I was eleven years old, and if I ever was afraid I have long ago ceased to remember it. I guess I do pretty much run the *Marengo*, but then there is little running to do except when we strike a storm. It is a good little boat, not as large as some, and it

has never failed to weather all the storms that have caught us.

"I have been out in pretty bad weather, of course, but I haven't had any experience like you read about in story books. I have never been shipwrecked, and I have never been adrift without something to eat as the old sailors have. The men on the boat are just as good as they can be. I like them and we get along perfectly well. You see, I have been all up and down the lakes, and I have come to know all the bad and dangerous places, so it is not a hard matter to navigate our boat."

Captain McGowan came forward and heard the last remark. "I tell you," he said, with emphasis, "that little girl is the best sailor on the lakes. I would rather trust the *Marengo* to her than I would to half the masters holding government licenses. I haven't time to attend to the navigation of the boat, so I have just turned that part of it over to Lilly. And you can bet she has never got us in trouble, either."—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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#### SEEDED RAISINS.

It is said that 60 per cent of the grapes grown in California are turned into raisins. This industry is now more than a dozen years old, and it now employs 1,500 persons. The raisins are dried and partially stemmed on the orchards where they are grown and then shipped to the factories where they are seeded. This operation is done entirely by mechanical means.

At the seeding plants the raisins are dumped from these rough boxes, and are then "processed," to use a technical term, preparatory to seeding. First the raisins are subjected to a dry temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit, after which they are chilled; and after being subjected to the latter process they become as hard and dry as a bean. Then they are in shape to go through the final process of stemming, which takes off the short stem remaining on the raisin when it comes from the packing house. The raisins are then put through a rubbing machine, which has the effect to remove the short stem mentioned.

Then the raisin is subjected to a moist heat of 130 degrees Fahrenheit, which has the effect of making them soft and pliable. Then it is sent to the seeding machine, where it passes between a pair of pure rubber rolls, and is then impaled upon a row of small saws, which press the seed out through the surface of the raisin. The saw roll, with the raisin thus impaled, revolves and passes over a flicking device, which whisks off the seed, leaving the raisin still impaled on the saw roll. The saw roll, still revolving, passes around until the seeded raisin strikes a series of fingers, which frees the raisin from the roll. The raisins then pass through a system of chutes, and are packed by girls in one-pound cartons.

## MAKING PORCELAIN.

BY A. W. VANIMAN.

As one sits down to his meal and eats of the well-prepared food, it may occur to the mind to inquire how this beautifully painted ware is made. The writer has many times in life asked himself the question, What is this ware made of? how is it formed? and a dozen other questions that naturally present themselves under the consideration of the subject.

Not long ago, in passing through Berlin, Germany, we stopped a few days and as the guide book referred to the Royal Porcelain Factory, we decided to pay it a visit. The factory was founded in 1761 and was bought for the state two years later by Frederick the Great. It employs five hundred workmen.

An attendant accompanies the visitor and explains each step of the process. We first enter the grinding room, where the raw material is ground to a fine powder. The material consists of "kaolin," a sort of fine, white clay, and feldspar. As the kaolin contains more or less of sand and gravel, this is washed out until there is no grit in the mass. This mass is then pumped into a large case where it settles and under a pressure of six atmospheres the water is pressed out of it.

Next we enter the forming room, where the round dishes are formed on an ordinary potter's wheel, although it is driven by machinery instead of by the foot. After they are formed by hand on the wheel, they are set aside to dry a while, after which they are laid on a form or mould, to give them exact and permanent form on the inside, and by which decorative impressions may be formed on the inside, while the outside is formed by a very simple implement, which is held on it as the vessel revolves on the wheel. These are now allowed to dry again on this form. They are then loosened by blowing under the edge of the dish. Figure and statue work is molded in parts and then set together, and smoothed up by hand.

Some ware is open work, such as cake plates, etc. After the permanent form is given to the dish, the openings are cut out with a small knife. The next process is burning. Gas is used for the heating. The porcelain is placed in a round capsule of fire clay, which is flat on the top and bottom. The capsule is composed of an upper and lower half. The capsules are piled up in the oven which is thus filled and closed, after which a heat of 1,500° to 1,800° F. is applied for six to seven hours.

Next they are glazed by dipping into a solution of marble and magnesia. After drying awhile they are again put in the oven and a temperature of 3,600° to 4,000° F. is applied for sixteen to twenty-four hours. If it is to be painted it is sent to the painting room

where the painting is all done by hand. In factories where a cheaper class of work is done it is stamped or printed on. The paints are mixed with turpentine instead of oil. Gilding, in the painting room, has a dull brown look; after burning it is burnished.

After the painting it is again burned at a temperature of 1,500 to 1,800 degrees. This factory makes nothing but the fine, expensive class of china ware. We had thought to buy a souvenir, but the prices were so high that it did not seem advisable for us to make the investment. But upon the whole the visit to the factory was to us highly interesting and instructive, and again proved the saying that "Most things are simple when one knows how."

*Malmö, Sweden.*

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## MUSICAL NOTES.

SELECTED BY MARGUERITE BIXLER.

Music is the first, the simplest, the most effective of all instruments of moral instruction.—*Ruskin.*

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The most beautiful music is the most religious, and the most religious is the most beautiful.—*Van Cleve.*

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Music do I hear? Ha! Ha. Keep time. How sour sweet music is when time is broken and no proportion kept.—*Shakespeare.*

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If all the good that has ever been done by music were subtracted from the world, I believe that three-fourths of its religion would be gone.—*Talmage.*

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We need more gospel singers—singers who feel themselves divinely called to sing out the message of gospel salvation to a dying world.—*T. T. Myers.*

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To those who are interested in sacred song service, I would suggest that you occasionally devote some time to "quotations" on music. It will prove helpful in many ways.

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Next to theology I give the place and highest honor to music, for thereby all anger is forgotten. The devil is driven away, unchastity, pride and other blasphemies are expelled.—*Luther.*

\*

Voices of melting tenderness, that blend with pure and gentle musings, till the soul, commingling with the melody, is borne, rapt and dissolved in ecstasy, to heaven.—*Percival.*



## A STORY FOR BOYS.

I HAD been appointed to teach a school, which was so far from my home, that, when I arrived in the village in which it was situated, I found myself in every sense, "the new teacher."

The children were eager to see me; and those that were first favored with an opportunity to relate some of their former school experiences, and to give me a knowledge of the characters of some of their fellow-pupils, were glad to accept so good a chance to get acquainted with me.

The first few days glided by very smoothly, but there was evidently trouble ahead. All told the same story about Willie, who, for some reason, had not entered school at the beginning of the term. And his reputation, certainly, was not of a kind to make me look forward to his entrance with very much pleasure.

Both his work and play seemed to have been to annoy his teacher, and to keep the school in a state of disquietude.

He had lost his mother when he was a very little boy, and his father had married again; and, according to public rumor, his home was no less a scene of disorder than the school had been. You may well imagine, therefore, that when a "new scholar" made his appearance one morning, and I found that Willie was really one of my pupils, I felt a little troubled at the work that lay before me. I secretly determined, however, that no word or act of mine should make him feel that there was a difference between him and the other boys. For a short time everything worked well; but one morning Willie was absent. And after the first morning exercises were over, and we were deep in the perplexities of arithmetic and grammar, I casually looked out of a window and saw him hanging over the fence back of the schoolhouse, trying, evidently, to attract our attention, and make himself more interesting than the multiplication tables or the synopsis of the verb *study*. But when I started toward the window, he ran quickly off; every now and then looking back to see if I were not in pursuit. He appeared to be trying to introduce a game of "Catcher." But I did not consider it best for me to join him in it; so I quietly told the boys and girls that our interests were *inside* not *outside* the schoolroom, and we went on with our work. I kept watching him, however, and as he grew more bold, I grew more determined. And as he ventured more and more closely toward the door, I gradually walked in that direction too. And in a moment, quite unlooked for by him, I suddenly opened the door and caught him. Poor Willie! How unhappy he looked! I commanded him to take his seat and to remain with me after school. He obeyed—how willingly, perhaps you boys can tell better than I. After

the other children had gone home, I had a talk with him, and he promised me that he would try to be a better boy in the future. How many of you have promised your teachers that?

For a short time after that, he attended school regularly and behaved well. But one morning he was again absent, and that time I did not have to wait for an explanation. There is an adage that says, "Bad news travels fast." And that time it did. Very soon I learned that Willie had been beaten by his father, and had run away from home. I have never seen him since that time. But one day some time after, as I was looking over the contents of a county newspaper, my eye was arrested by the name of Willie,—my own pupil, who had been lodged in the county jail, for having committed an offence worse than disobedience at school. That was the way his life of public disgrace began.

I want you, boys, to take warning from his sad experience, and avoid whatever is wrong; for, although the fault may, in a measure, lie at the door of some one else, you alone will be responsible for it, if you yield to their evil influences. Beware then, boys, of *starting* in the wrong road! If you have started, turn back at once, and start again in the "straight and narrow path."

\* \* \*

## 364,848,474 TELEGRAMS IN 1903.

It is just sixty years ago since the first telegraphic message was sent by the Morse system from Baltimore to Washington, and the first message by the Atlantic submarine cable was dispatched six years afterward—that is to say, in June, 1850. Since then the use of the telegraph has developed at a marvelous rate, until at the present time a million messages are sent over the world's lines every twenty-four hours. According to some returns recently issued, the number of telegrams dispatched in all countries in 1903 reached the enormous total of 364,848,474. As a user of the telegraph Great Britain heads the list with 92,471,000 dispatches, the United States is second with 91,391,000 dispatches, and France comes third with 48,114,151. Germany, Russia, Austria, Belgium and Italy follow in the order named.

\* \* \*

THE best herd of cattle at the World's Fair show is owned by George McFaden, a millionaire farmer of Rosemont, Pa. He received a prize of a thousand dollars on a herd of sixteen head of Ayrshires.

\* \* \*

OUR character is but the stamp on our souls of the free choice of good and evil we have made through life.—*Geikie*.



## A Weekly Magazine

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**Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Annum.**

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### WORRY.

In the schoolbooks of our childhood days, we remember of having seen this couplet, "Never fret about anything you can help, because you ought to get to work and help it; never fret about anything you cannot help, because it will not do any good." What a wonderful help this has been to us all through life. And to make the sermon that it carries with it more illustrative, we are constantly in possession of current illustrations. Almost every day we see men and women who are hustling and bustling around like a hen whose brood has been disturbed, prating and clucking, amounting to but very little in the way of results.

Have you noticed the housewife in particular? Occasionally you find one who is continually fussing when someone happens to be late to a meal, and there is a hurrying and fluttering in and out, jumping up and down; excusing herself, and with a scowl on her forehead she rushes off to see if the biscuits are burning. There is a continual disturbance, and almost without exception there is something to be done at the very last minute.

Just the other day I heard a remark about a gentleman (made by a very particular friend of his) which is as follows: "He is a good man; a fine neighbor; a splendid husband; a thorough Christian, but he has one detestable fault,—he is never on time. He is always in a hurry and never satisfied with his accomplishments, because of his bustling nature."

Again there are people who move slowly, deliberately, cautiously, and make every lick count. They

know where everything is, just how to find it, and don't make a practice of waiting till they want it to know where it is. How very common it is to see one go to the bureau drawer and turn everything upside down to find a single garment or article. Many a student pulls half of the books out of the case to get the one he wants, and leaves the majority of them upside down when he replaces them, if he happens to replace them at all.

The class of men very closely related to the aforementioned class are they who depend upon their wives to keep account of everything about the house; every garment, every package of garden seeds, the valuable papers about the home, the hammer, the shovel, and every little thing which they consider the wives' duty to look after.

One of the chief causes of worry, when a certain unlooked-for event takes place, is mind expansion; the inability to see the thing exactly as it is and no more. We are almost forced to think about the causes of the accident and speculate on the theory of it as well as the future outcome and results, and discuss them at length and get our mind all expanded and worked up to such a tension that it is almost ready to become unbalanced, when we are forced by the nature of the circumstance to act. When the action finally comes it is a nervous one and oftentimes injudicious because of the condition of one's mind. The better thing to do would be to work on the conditions and not theory; be able to see the thing as it is without any reflection upon the past or prospect of the future. Everybody is more or less aware of the result of labor upon the human organism. We know that hard work is hard on the physical make-up of a man, but very few people realize the severe struggle that the human mind encounters with the enemy, worry.

Worry has made more gray hairs than work, and the broken hearts that lie at the door of worry would outnumber those of hard labor, ten to one. Worry is largely a habit. Of course there are many people in the world whose physical make-up has been shattered by hereditary influences and local conditions that are sometimes hard to explain, but, speaking in general terms, we repeat that worry is largely a habit; and, too, it is one in which it is very easy to fall. It is like dreaming, the more we tell our dreams the more we are likely to dream, and the more we tell our troubles the more we magnify them and the more we have to magnify.

Pessimism also aids in the process of worry. The more power we have to look on the dark side of things the broader the shadow becomes. Worry is one of those things that are very hard to meet and overcome for the following reason: it is so very general and so many people indulge, that it is not generally recognized as a sin. If people could be taught to know



that it will sap the life out of them the same as intemperance and other vices, they would learn to dread it and soon annihilate it.

\* \* \*

### COSMOPOLITAN.

It is said by exchanges that a certain Miss Emma Gallagher, of Evanston, Ind., by a gasoline explosion, was burned from the neck to the waist in a fearful manner some eight years ago. Since that time she has tried many a plan to regrow the skin upon her body, which was entirely burned off. She resorted to the use of oilcloth to protect her and make it possible for her to live while she was trying to regrow her skin.

Miss Gallagher says that when she was first instructed by the doctors to buy skin from other people and have it grafted upon her body, she advertised in the papers extensively for it, and in return for her advertisement she received manifold and elaborate promises, but when the time came for a piece of skin three inches wide and nine inches long to be taken from their bodies for her sake, many of them faltered. However, many of them were true to their promise and delivered the goods. Miss Gallagher's body at the present time is practically covered, except her left arm. Of course, the doctors got quite a good deal of skin from imputations, but unless the amputation would be necessitated by accident the skin would not be fit for grafting purposes, because it would not be healthy. The skin which she has bought has cost on the average of one thousand dollars per square foot.

One of the queerest things about the whole affair is that almost every nation of the earth is represented in the skin that covers the body of Miss Gallagher. Although she herself is American, her skin is cosmopolitan. Even the dark man of the south is represented, whose skin, the doctors say, will turn white when grafted on a white person. Miss Gallagher is selling sewing machines at the present time in order to secure enough money to complete her task.

This incident not only furnishes an example of the wonders of science of our age, but it represents as well the results of a determined purpose. We would not forget the broad, deep charity that is manifested by those who have actually sacrificed a part of themselves for the benefit of their fellowman. Also what some people will do for money. In it we can see the difficulty of man attempting what is so very easy for God to do. God has no trouble in clothing each of us with a beautiful covering of nature, and yet when by disobedience to nature's law it is lost, how wonderfully difficult it becomes to regain our loss.

It compels one to think of the loss of character. Suppose that instead of her skin Miss Gallagher had lost her character. How impossible it would have been

for her friends to contribute to her needs. While she may possibly live and thrive with a cosmopolitan skin it would never do for her character to be of that kind. Her friends may get along very well and soon forget the loss they have sustained in the assistance of their friend, yet had it been character that she lost who would have been able to donate from their scanty supply and not suffer death morally as a result? Yet in the event of all this how much more highly do we prize the giving of our bodies than we do the genuine man—man of character, man of destiny. Horace Greeley said, "Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident, riches take wings, those who cheer to-day will curse to-morrow, only one thing endures—*character*."

\* \* \*

### CHILLY.

HAVE you ever noticed, in your experience, a class of people who make you feel chilly when you are in their presence? They not only say chilly things in a chilly way, but have a sort of congealing influence in their very presence. They have mistaken piety for longfacedness. Do you know that these cold natured people are infringing on the rights of the dead? Dead people have a right to be cold and clammy, and often cold people have to be frozen, but as long as we are alive we do not have a right to be cold. Our privilege and duty is to be warm. If we cannot be warm in nature, sociability and Christian influence, let us be warm in our hearts at least.

\* \* \*

### A GOOD HOME IN BERLIN.

It may so happen that some of our readers may visit the capital city of Germany, and this is written for them. In the central park of the city of two million people not far away from the palace of the emperor and the principal Galleries and Museums, we were fortunate enough to find the Hospiz Centrum Berlins, Holsgarten Strasse 9-10 an der Kur Strasse. It is really a pleasant, homelike hotel, presided over by Mr. Becker, a most courteous and genial host. The prices are very moderate, very much cheaper than like accommodations and comforts in America. This notice is not inserted either for pay, or for favors received, but as a good word for a good, homelike, comfortable lodging place in Berlin.

\* \* \*

IN INGLENOOK number 38 issued Sept. 10, is to be found the poem entitled, "The Boot-black's Lament." An editorial note at the top explains why the author's name is not there. Since that we have succeeded in finding the name of the author. It is our dear Bro. S. Z. Sharp, of Fruita, Colo. The majority of our readers will now read the poem again with renewed interest.—Ed.

## Current Happenings

STATISTICAL knowledge of the railway business indicates eleven and one-fourth billion dollars' worth of construction and equipment. Stocks and bonds thirteen million; gross earnings nearly two billions, and net earnings of five hundred millions. During the past year one and one-fourth billion tons of freight were carried, while seven hundred million passengers crossed the threshold of the coaches.

\* \* \*

THE commission of education reports that during the fiscal year nearly seventeen million pupils have attended public schools, at a cost of two hundred and fifty-one million dollars, or a little over three dollars per capita.

\* \* \*

MISS EVA BOOTH, daughter of General Booth, who, for eight years, has been in command of the salvation army in Canada, has been promoted to the command of the United States, whose headquarters are at New York.

\* \* \*

It is reported that the Erie railroad has purchased the Pere Marquette and the C., H. & D. System for seventy-five million dollars.

\* \* \*

POSTMASTER VAN COTT, of New York City, died suddenly of heart failure. Recently Mr. Van Cott lost the savings of his entire lifetime. A few days ago his son Richard was arrested, charged with colonizing voters. The strenuous life that is demanded in a post office like New York aids in overcoming the natural powers of a man. These three things, together with his age, are supposed to have played an important part in his fatal illness.

\* \* \*

THE State of Nevada has filed a claim against the United States for nearly a half a million, which she claims to have loaned the government during the Civil War.

\* \* \*

AT Nanticoke, eight miles south of Wilkesbarre, Pa., a horrible accident occurred. When some miners were entering the elevator to be lowered in the shaft, the cable broke when a few feet below the surface and eighteen men were shot down with frightful velocity, only to be crushed at the bottom of the shaft, several hundred feet below. The only way to rescue the survivors, if there were any, was to construct a temporary elevator, but it was found that there was six feet of water at the bottom of the shaft and the men who were not killed by the fall were drowned.

POPE PIUS X is suffering from a severe attack of heart failure.

\* \* \*

JOHN W. FRAZIER, the city official of Philadelphia sent President Roosevelt a silver-mounted rabbit foot. Pretty high circles for a barbarian superstition.

\* \* \*

ABOUT fifty fishing trawlers in the North Sea were hard at work fishing off Spurn Head one night last week. They were signaling to each other to inform their comrades as to the whereabouts of the schools of fish. The shots were seen by some Russian gunboats. Presuming that trouble was on hand, they surrounded the ill-fated trawlers and with their rapid firing guns poured a shower of lead upon the helpless fisherman. Several of the fishing party were killed and wounded. It keeps the Czar busy these days telling the world how sorry he is for the way his people are acting.

\* \* \*

ANDREW CARNEGIE has been awarded the Bessemer gold medal by the International Iron and Steel congress in session at New York. Mr. Carnegie is the first American that has ever been president of the organization, the former ones having been Englishmen. He has received the highest honors that can be bestowed by the institution.

\* \* \*

JUDGE COOPER, from Texas, who has served as Associate Justice of the Supreme court of the Philippines for three years has resigned on account of his age. His resignation has been accepted by the President.

\* \* \*

EX-GOVERNOR NASH, of Ohio, dropped dead of heart failure at his home in Columbus.

\* \* \*

It was reported that the Union Pacific railroad had secured an option on the Chicago Great Western. President Harriman denies the statement.

\* \* \*

THE pier at Forty-second street, Brooklyn, furnished fuel for a half million dollar fire last week.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER alcove in the great church of St. Peter at Rome, has been filled by the colossal statue of John de la Salle.

\* \* \*

THE Czar has finally recalled General Alexieff from the stage of action, and has given the command of the naval and land forces to General Kouropatkin.



BELGIUM and Cuba have finally reached a treaty of extradition.

\* \* \*

WHILE a policeman was trying to arrest a negro by the name of Blount he was seriously injured by a lighted lamp which was hurled at him by the desperado. He was taken from the officers and lynched. The negro population of Berkeley, Va., are very much wrought up over the affair.

\* \* \*

ON October 22, the British steamer "Haverford" left Philadelphia for Liverpool, and ran ashore on Burbo bank Nov. 2, while entering the Mersey. The accident occurred during a fog when the steamer was trying to avoid some fishing boats. She sustained no great damage.

\* \* \*

ONE of the prominent men in one of our neighboring towns, Mr. Will Mall, of Aurora, Ill., while visiting his old home in Germany, was drafted and forced into the German army despite the fact that he gave abundant evidence of his American citizenship. Of course an appeal will be made to Washington.

\* \* \*

AT Neal, Kans., a broken rail on the Missouri Pacific caused a wreck, resulting in twenty-six injuries, of which eight are very serious.

\* \* \*

WHILE Jesse Evans, of Coralea, Okla., was absent from home with his wife, their three small children were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the house.

\* \* \*

AT Winston-Salem, S. C., seventeen persons are known to have been drowned by the breaking of the water reservoir above the city. It was the second edition of the Johnstown horror, only not so voluminous. Houses were crushed like egg shells, trees snapped off like icicles, and no chance for escape with life. People were crushed between the walls of their homes, and those who escaped this manner of death were unable to fight the surging, roaring waters. Thus far seventeen bodies have been found.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER remarkable virtuoso in the way of a musical prodigy has been discovered in the person of Misha Elman. He lives in Germany, but is of Russian birth, is the son of a poor Jew. The best Berlin critics pronounce him to be one of the wonders of the age.

\* \* \*

COTTON mills at Lowell, Massachusetts, which have been idle several months, have resumed operation.

## BEHIND THE TRENCH.

SOME of the Japanese soldiers, who are besieging Port Arthur, have ignored the wishes of General Stoessel, who is the commander of the Russian military forces, and they have offered terms of surrender to the Russian soldiers. In the meantime ceaseless activity of picks and spades continues. The Japanese are gradually advancing their trenches, which means to the Russians only a matter of time. One of the Russian soldiers, captured by the Japs, quite recently, said that the troops which composed the garrison were sending up piteous cries for warm clothing, better food, more fuel. They seem to be very much dispirited. They evidently see the fruitlessness of the struggle and the hopelessness of relief or escape. Their medical hospital supplies are entirely inadequate; even the majority of the Russian officials admit that a Japanese victory is ultimately inevitable. In order to put an end to the frightful carnage and loss of life, upon gaining knowledge of their real condition inside of the fort, General Nogi, with the advice and consent of his staff, drafted a letter under the light of a bicycle lantern, transcribed it in Russian and circulated it among the Russian soldiers. The letter told them of Kuropatkin's retreat, his inability to make any impression on the army, and his hopelessness of relieving the fort, the sin of manslaughter, and the assurance of good treatment in case of surrender.

\* \* \*

## BLACK LIST FOR ELECTION DAY.

A COLLISION on the C. & E. railroad near Clinton, Ind., resulted in the death of one, and twenty-five injuries, four of which will prove fatal.

\*

ONE killed and seven injured is the result of a trolley car collision at Cincinnati.

\*

AT Leavenworth, Kans., a boiler exploded killing one, injuring one fatally, injuring four seriously and burning the entire furniture factory.

\*

THE collapse of a scaffold at Charleston, S. C., resulted in one death and three injured.

\*

THREE workmen were killed by the breaking of a rope in repairing a bridge at Steubenville, Ohio.

\*

THE Silverqueen Hotel, in the oil field, known as the "Sour Lake" oil field, was destroyed by fire and four people burned to death.

\*

ONE dead and two hurt in a boiler explosion at Toledo, Ohio.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES—ORDER NATATORES.

OF the Swan family we have two species, the American Swan and the Trumpeter Swan. The latter appears to be exclusively a western species, being most abundant in the vicinity of the Mississippi, Missouri and other western rivers, during winter, and breeding from California northward to the fur countries. The American Swan is found in the winter along the Atlantic coasts, sometimes in considerable numbers, particularly in Chesapeake Bay, but appears to be scarce south of this, its principal haunts being to the northward. During the summer months the shores of the Polar Sea afford it a safe retreat, where it may rear its young in comparative safety.

The flight of these birds is powerful and rapid, and is often prolonged to a wonderful extent. During their migrations they soar to a great height, overtopping the mountains, and seldom pause during their journey between our latitude and the place of their summer abode, except when their progress is impeded by a storm, above the regions of which they mostly travel. They always advance in small flocks in the shape of a V, the leader being at the point, similar to geese and ducks. When they arrive at the place of their destination, which is generally at night, they occupy themselves at once in making amends for their long abstinence from food, and join in a wild chorus of congratulations which almost make the shores ring. While feeding or during the operation of dressing and arranging their plumage, they are apt to be very noisy, their notes varying much from high to low, according to circumstances. But so vigilant are they, that upon the least note of alarm from the sentinel all is immediately quiet, and they move noiselessly away from the scene of danger. The Cascaroba of South America and the Black Swan of Australia are not to be forgotten in the study of this interesting family.

\* \* \*

## ALCOHOL AND FOOD.

DR. WINFIELD S. HALL, Dean of the University Medical School, Chicago, uses the deadly parallel with telling effect in comparing the facts about alcohol and food:

### The Truth About Alcohol.

1. A certain quantity will produce a certain effect at first, but it requires more and more to produce the same effect when the drug is used habitually.

2. When used habitually it is likely to induce an uncontrollable desire for more in ever increasing amounts.

3. After its habitual use, a sudden total abstinence is likely to cause a serious derangement of the central nervous system.

4. Alcohol is oxidized rapidly in the body.

5. Alcohol, not being useful, is not stored in the body.

6. Alcohol is a product of decomposition of food in the presence of a scarcity of oxygen.

7. Alcohol is an excretion, and in common with all excretions, is poisonous. It may be beneficial to certain phases of disease, but is never beneficial to the healthy body.

8. All medical men advise healthy persons to avoid alcohol altogether.

9. All connoisseurs advise people to avoid taking alcohol into the empty stomach.

10. The young, developing individual is always advised to abstain from alcohol.

11. The use of alcohol, in common with narcotics in general, is followed by a reaction.

12. The use of alcohol is followed by a decrease in the activity of the muscle cells and the brain cells.

### The Truth About Food.

1. A certain quantity will produce a certain effect at first, and the same quantity will always produce the same effect in the healthy body.

2. The habitual use of a food never induces an uncontrollable desire for it in ever increasing amounts.

3. After its habitual use a sudden total abstinence never causes any derangement of the central nervous system.

4. All foods are oxidized slowly in the body.

5. All foods, being useful, are stored in the body.

6. All foods are products of constructive activity of protoplasm in the presence of abundant oxygen.

7. All foods are formed by nature for nourishment and are by nature whole some and always beneficial to the healthy body, although they may injure the body in certain phases of disease.

8. No medical men advise healthy persons to avoid food.

9. People are universally advised to take food into the empty stomach.

10. The young, developing individual is always advised to partake bountifully of food.

11. The use of foods followed by no reaction.

12. The use of food is followed by an increase in the activity of the muscle and brain cells.



**A QUEER BEAR.**

A BEAR, with a dog's head, is a rarity in the animal kingdom, but there is such a bear in Philadelphia.

The bear-dog is owned by Mrs. George Miller, wife of a wealthy retired brewer, who lives at East Penn and Baynton streets.

The bear, which has been given the name of Jumbo, was formerly owned by a farmer in Lock Haven, Pa., who four weeks ago brought him to the Quaker city and sold him to Mr. Miller.

The animal has all the characteristics of a bear. He walks, looks and growls like a bear. He will not associate with dogs, but will chew them up if he gets a chance.

Ordinarily dog food will not appease his hunger, nor will water quench his thirst. He is fond of boiled beef after it has been allowed to stand on ice for several hours, and this is his principal diet.

At the next dog show Mrs. Miller says she will offer her new possession, and believes he will capture the prize. Jumbo is eleven months old and is about three feet in height.

\* \* \*

**WEED CRAZES ANIMALS.**

THE expert chemists of the arid belt have undertaken to determine the exact composition of the loco weed.

This plant contains a poison which acts on the brain of an animal and causes a form of insanity, so the coming investigation is to determine first the composition of this poison, to classify it, and then to find away to render it harmless. There are several species of plants in the semi-desert country which all act in the same way to stock, and are all called "loco," though the original loco plant is a weed which takes its name from the Spanish.

One peculiarity of this is that it has no effect on sheep, though why this is so is not known at present. No doubt some interesting facts will be brought to light by the coming investigation.

\* \* \*

**OSTRICHES FOR RACE TRACK.**

AN ostrich has recently been harnessed to a trotting car and has already done a mile in a trifle over two minutes. This particular bird was not especially well bred or in full training, so that what it will do under these conditions may be conjectured. The head and neck are left perfectly free from harness, the guiding reins being from the shoulders. It is impossible to tell at what speed an ostrich will travel, the birds are erratic in their movements. One day they will go against the wind, the next day only half the rate of speed will be attained. In California there is already talk

of training ostriches for the race track and several pairs of them have been used in carriages. The weight of the load behind them seems to make very little difference to the birds when they are in a mind to go.

\* \* \*

**DOG POINTS TERRAPIN.**

HILLIE DONELSON, of Lower Alloway Creek, near Salem, N. J., has a bird dog which he values at high figures, because it "points" terrapin. Donelson is something of a trapper, and on one of his trips recently he ran across a terrapin of good size. He gave the turtle a wash and let his dog sniff it for a minute. Later on the intelligent beast "stood" at a hole in the ground, as if to say to his master: "Better look here; there's something doing."

Donelson was for ignoring the dog, but thought better of it. Upon examining the hole he pulled out a fine, large terrapin. A few hours later in the day the animal repeated the performance, with gratifying results, and his master considers him the only turtle hunter in the State.

\* \* \*

**CROCODILES TAMED.**

PARIS has been much thrilled by the adventure of the crocodile tamer, M. Vernelet. The taming of reptiles is one of the most ancient of arts, and doubtless Cleopatra herself, "the serpent of the Nile," watched crocodiles and lizards succumbing to the spells of the Egyptian snake charmer. The remarkable looking man who has provided Paris with a new sensation early discovered his power over the brute creation, and he chose reptiles as his special pets because the field was still comparatively open. One difficulty found by all animal specialists is that of keeping their valuable dumb friends in health, but, fortunately for M. Vernelet, crocodiles are tough creatures and are not oversensitive, indeed, they seem to bear complacently the gaze of an admiring public.

\* \* \*

**DOG TRAVELS SEVENTY MILES.**

A REMARKABLE instance of a dog's love of home is reported from Cromlegh, Dunblane, Perthshire. A collie dog was given to Mr. Hunter, of Herriotshall, Berwickshire, by his brother-in-law, Mr. Gilholm, of Cromlegh, and was sent by train to the borderland. The animal worked among the sheep for two days and then suddenly disappeared. It afterwards turned up at its old home, having done the seventy-mile journey in forty hours.

\* \* \*

As long pulls in a muddy road often hurts the wind of a horse, when they begin to breathe heavily it is time to give them rest.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



## DOMESTIC MURMURS.

BY WALTON F. STOVER.

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I cannot refrain from thinking  
Of the old days on the farm,  
And imagine that my childhood  
Has regained its long lost charm  
When I hear the twilight rabble  
Of the animals around  
The house and barn and pasture  
On my old stamping-ground.

I have often heard that blossoms  
From the orchard far away  
Will repeatedly awaken  
Thoughts sublime in reverie—  
Thoughts that harbor recollections  
Of a joy that knew no bounds,  
Until one can almost hear those  
Ever cherished barnyard sounds.

When the gentle breeze is sighing  
And the sun is almost sunk,  
From the frog-pond comes a welcome  
Of—"Ker-runk, ker-runk, ker-runk";  
While the bull-dog does imagine  
That he hears some distant row  
And gives challenge to the victor  
With a—"bow-wow, bow-wow-wow."

From the pasture come the cattle  
Driven by old farmer Drue,  
And they know what brings the fodder,  
For they—"Moo-o, moo-o, moo-o";  
When they reach the bars the leader  
Gets them all into a row,  
But the maltese on the fence-top  
Greets them with a—"Meow, meow."

Then, the milkmaid, after stopping  
To make sure the chicken-coop,  
Runs away the other lost ones  
While they cry—"Kut-kut, kut-dat-kut";  
And she talks to good old Brindle  
Like the mother hen—"Caw-aw"—  
Saying in a careless manner:  
"Brindle, so-o, so-o, so-o."

In the barn is lonesome Daisy  
Feasting on some clover-hay,  
Wondering if her companions  
Will return—"Neigh-a-a, neigh-a-a."  
And behind the barn the porkers  
Fill the air with earnest plea  
For a bit of corn and pumpkins—  
"Boo-hoo, squee-ee, hoo-hoo, squee-ee."

Though the sky is filled with beauty  
As I gaze from star to star,  
There are signs of stormy weather  
In—"Er-er, er-er, er-er-r";

And a stranger in the forest  
Asked this monarch if he knew  
Who it was controlled the weather  
For the world—"Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo?"

Last to leave the verdant pasture  
Is the fleecy flock, hurra!  
Coming where nocturnal prowlers  
Are unsafe—"Baa-ah, baa-ah"—  
Look! the general is tilting  
Towards the children's swing, but ah!  
He has caught himself within it  
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

\* \* \*

## RAG CARPET.

BY J. W. VETTER.

(Part One.)

INSIGNIFICANT as the words "rag carpet" may be to many, a floor covered with one is surely far more comfortable than the bare floor and to the modest housekeeper carpets are an indispensable article of furnishing.

Especially in rural districts do we find that rag carpets are used and are admirably adapted for the purpose.

Some people say they cannot afford a carpet, and to many of limited means, a Brussels or even ingrain carpet is not to be thought of.

A carpet need not be homely and unsightly because it is made from rags, but if well made is both practical and serviceable.

The making of a rag carpet is no inconsiderable task for the busy housewife, but this may be rendered less formidable by a little forethought. Each week when the ironing is being done discard all such garments as are unfit for any further wear, remove the buttons and cut or tear the rags ready for sewing and place each color in a bundle to itself, especially if you intend to make your carpet striped.

The rags should be evenly cut or torn, three-fourths of an inch wide; that is about right for calicoes, gingham, hams, etc., heavier goods should be cut narrower. Do not cut through patches and seams as these make bunches and goods that ravel easily should always be cut and not torn. Do not tear rags back and forth nearly out and leave so, but tear out and sew so that there will be no short ends. Do not use glazed goods like cloth, suspenders, wool or felt hats, rubber or leather boots, gunny sacks, horseblankets or quilted articles in your carpet rags.

Prepare the rags according to the above rules and



then if you don't get a good carpet give it to the weaver; not the carpet, but the blame.

In my experience as a rag carpet weaver for twelve years I have found that it requires a wonderful amount of patience, but my rule has always been "Everything goes." So in they go, shoe strings sewed to pieces of ropes, heavy woolen goods to strips of cheese cloth, calicoes and ginghams torn two or three inches wide, the corners not trimmed and sticking up in the carpet as a whole being so old and musty and rotten that they hardly bear their own weight, much less the strain while weaving, then it is that I sometimes wish I had been born rich and wouldn't need to work. And then the good lady will say, "I thought I had nice rags and I told you I wanted you to make me a nice carpet," and to the neighbors, "I took my rags to so and so and had my carpet made and they are just ruined and I'll never, never go there again! So I won't!!" *Delphi, Indiana.*

(To be Continued.)

\* \* \*

#### SOMETHING ABOUT BATHING.

EVEN so good a thing as a bath sometimes does more harm than good. A person should use common sense about bathing, as well as everything else. The following sensible words about bathing, lately published in the *Liberator*, seem so practical and to the point that we give them:

Exercise before bathing, so that one feels comfortably warm.

Allow at least three hours to elapse after a full meal before taking a full bath.

Every form of warm bath, whether general or local, should be followed by cold water application of equal extent—but only for a moment of time in the case of general baths.

The weekly warm bath of those who take a cold bath daily should not last more than 10 minutes.

Chilliness after a bath indicates that it has done harm rather than good. Find out the cause, and do not repeat it.

Train yourself gradually to the use of the cold bath, beginning with tepid water, and decreasing the temperature by degrees from day to day.

After partly drying with the towel, vigorously rubbing with the hands until quite dry will usually prevent chilliness.

\* \* \*

#### BURNS.

NOTHING is better for burns than the white of an egg. It excludes all air, thus easing the pain, and prevents inflammation. Several years since a child fell on his forehead against a very hot stove. The skin stuck to the stove, leaving a large, raw place, disfigure-

ing him for life, as supposed. "Nothing in the house to use," was the first thought; then an item read in a paper a few days before came to mind. Thank goodness, that remedy was at hand! We quickly broke an egg and applied the white of it several times to the burn, and soon he was playing as if nothing had happened. We used the egg occasionally for several days. The burn soon healed, leaving not the least sign of a scar. This has been used by us ever since, and we never tire of recommending it to others. Linseed oil is the next best remedy that we know of, and one should never be without a bottle of it in the house where there are children.

\* \* \*

#### BRUSH YOUR HAIR.

THE hair should be brushed regularly to keep it from falling out and to keep the scalp in good condition. The hair itself is easily cleansed with a good toilet water, but the scalp is too often neglected. A man generally has a pair of brushes, or at least one good one, but the women's brushes are apt to be very beautiful, but soft and of little use. It is all very well to have a fancy brush on the dressing table, but in a drawer out of sight keep a plain one for general utility, with good stiff bristles. A fine hair brush really should never be put in water, as it loosens the bristles. When traveling the hair gets very dusty and soon soils the brushes, which should be well looked after. Dip the bristles in alcohol, ammonia or bathing whiskey, shake dry and leave in the open air. Water sometimes cleans shell or rubber combs, but is just as apt to spoil them. It is better to use an old brush to clean the teeth or to pass a ribbon or piece of twine between them. The best for this purpose, however, is a piece of blotting paper. After this treatment polish the comb with a piece of flannel or chamois skin.

\* \* \*

#### RECIPES.

BY O. A. M'GREW.

##### Cake Pie.

LINE a pie pan with a thin layer of dough; place a little crushed fruit or any kind of fruit juice on the bottom and all over this drop bits of pretty stiff cake dough not too rich. Good for lunch.

##### Vegetable Oysters.

PREPARE salsify in the usual way and add a piece of codfish the size of a hand. This gives it the real oyster flavor and it is not objectionable to those who dislike codfish.

*Dillon, Mont.*

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—CHAPTER II.

A WAVE like this had not struck the quiet little village of Mayville in the last twenty years. No wilder excitement could have been started had the cry of "Fire!" been heard or had a cyclone torn the roof from the house. The great audience arose and seated themselves again at the command of the speaker as the mind and action of one man. Everyone was simply delighted to think that Miss Merritt was going to have a real vacation. Many of them said that night that they had got the full worth of their money they paid for the lectures during the lecture course; but now they were getting more than twice the value of their money with no extra cost. No one in Mayville envied her the trip. Not a single one but what would have made more or less sacrifice that she might go.

As for Miss Gertrude herself she was completely overcome. It was a tribute of respect almost too large to comprehend at first thought. Mr. Maynor was equal to the occasion. In order to keep them from calling on Miss Gertrude for a speech for a few moments Mr. Maynor continued by saying, "If there is anyone present whose children are members of the graduating class, who would object to allowing their chums or daughters to accompany Miss Gertrude on this trip, make it known now, by rising to your feet." The great audience remained motionless; finally old Grandpap Stevens arose, set his cane down on the floor rather heavily, threw his old-fashioned square spectacles up over his bald head, stroked his long, white beard and said, "Mistur President," (and then slowly turning around, facing the audience, continued) "and feller citizens; when me and Mirandy were young folks and we had to vote on suthin or other, and all the people kept still like these people are doin', our cheerman would say, 'I reckon silence gives consent,' and so I cakilate, Mistur President, that this here meetin's no objection to the motion, and furder I want to say, bein's I'm on my feet, that none of us folks here in Mayville is afraid to trust our yunguns with Miss Merritt. And I don't think that you need to feel oneezy about that." No sooner had grandpap taken his seat than here and there through the audience the gentle clap of the hand could be heard which finally culminated in deafening applause. And even above the din could be heard the name of the hero of the evening—yes, the hero of the last fifteen years of the history of Mayville. Miss Gertrude blushed, turned pale, smiled, looked serious, and final-

ly arose and started towards the center of the stage.

Under the dazzling light of the electric chandelier which was just far enough in front of her that every feature of her kindly face was in full view, she paused smiled and carefully scanned the eager audience and said: "Every Napoleon must have his Waterloo, every Burgoyne his Washington, and every Paul his Nero. While I appreciate to the fullest extent of my ability the kindness that is conferred upon me here this night, in a sense I feel unworthy of the honor thus bestowed; and yet as I note the proceedings of Mr. Maynor and the unanimous vote of this meeting together with the universal applause of all my scholars, I feel as if a campaign of fifteen years' hard fighting had now come to a successful close, and I was called upon at this moment to receive the sword of the enemy. Not fifteen years of fight, because there has not been any unfriendly relation existing between us as scholars, patrons or teachers, but fighting in the sense that educational work is a continual struggle against opposition. In the beginning we had an old schoolhouse, no library, no apparatus, bad roads, and short funds. To-day Mayville commands the respect of surrounding villages, not only in the imposing structure known as the Mayville High School, and the library and furniture with which it is so thoroughly furnished, but in the standing of her pupils in the way of credit with the officers of Randolph township. I have never christened a steamship, been the hero of a tragedy, or unveiled a monument; but now I have the honor to stand at the farther end of a term of fifteen years of ceaseless toil, and in the face of the entire population of this village I am crowned queen of the occasion. I assure you no favors could be shown me greater than this token of respect. I appreciate it with a full heart. And I assure you that on to-morrow's examination the contestants will receive the same impartial justice that they ever have during my jurisdiction. The only thing I regret is that our funds for the occasion are not sufficient for every scholar and their honest, hard-working mothers and fathers cannot attend us on this journey. Could I have my way we would build a high board fence around Mayville and lock the gate until we returned. But of course the decision is that four of your children must accompany me. I welcome them gladly. I care not who they may be, we shall have a splendid trip. It may be that they will all be of one family, or possibly no two from the same family. Return to this hall one week from to-night and hear the report



## The Q. & A. Department.

Give the origin, games and customs of Halloween.

The origin of Halloween is lost in antiquity. It is supposed to have been a heathen festival in honor of the dead, whose spirits were believed to walk abroad at that time, which was set on the evening of Oct. 31. There are many Halloween customs and superstitions which have come down from the misty past. First, there is the oracle of the nuts. A number of nuts are named for lovers and placed upon hot coals. It was believed that if a nut jumps the lover will prove unfaithful. If a nut blazes and burns it was considered a sign that he loves the girl who named the nut. If both nuts named for a girl and her lover burn together, they will be married. This superstition gives rise to the custom of cracking nuts on Halloween. Another old game is for a young woman to be blindfolded and grope her way to the cabbage patch and pull the first plant she stumbled against. The quantity of earth clinging to the root indicated the amount of her dowry; the shape and size of the cabbage, the appearance and height of her future husband. After the game the girl would take home the stalk and lay it behind the outer door and the first person to enter the next morning was to be the future husband. Another old method of divining the future is for a young lady to eat an apple while standing before a mirror, combing her hair at night, and her husband will be the man that looks over her shoulder into the glass. It was a universal belief that goblins lurked everywhere, that women dressed in white and glided about, that strange figures reveled among old ruins or danced in the moonlight on Halloween. As far back as can be traced, boys celebrated the occasion with boisterous games and lots of nuts and apples to eat. Older folks celebrated with family gatherings, story telling, songs and feasting.

A few weeks ago a Nooker from Virginia asked for a paper devoted especially to the interests of farm laborers. Now a Nooker from Illinois says that there is a paper called "Up-To-Date Farming," edited by the American Society of Equity, Indianapolis, Ind., and that it is devoted entirely to farm laborers.

What would be the result of clipping the blossoms from potatoes? Would it increase the yield?

No. On the other hand it is apt to check their growth.

What was the population of the United States in 1854?  
23,192,000.

From what part of the world do Angora cats come?

The Angora cat came originally from Angora, a town of Asiatic Turkey. It has a rather small head and rather large tufted ears, long, silky hair that hangs in tufts and clusters shortening toward the end of the tail. The colors are varied, but the black and dark slate-colored ones, with orange eyes, or blues and whites with light eyes, are most valuable.

Could you give me the name of some person who writes name cards?

There are many. You might try G. E. Weaver, Mt. Morris, Ill.; C. V. Taylor, Elgin, Ill.; O. D. Foster, North Manchester, Ind., and many others.

Does the Canal Zone in Panama belong to the United States?

No. The republic of Panama has granted to the United States in perpetuity the use, occupation and control of the canal Zone.

What is the proper way to address a letter to King Edward?

Begin it "Sir," and conclude it, "I have the honor to be, Sir, your Majesty's most obedient servant." Address it, "His Majesty, the King."

What is the population and area of Ohio?

The last census gives the population of Ohio 4,157,545, and the area, land 40,760 plus water 300, makes the total 41,060 square miles.

Name five European nations, and one explorer from each nation, that made early explorations in America.

England, the Cabots; Spain, Ferdinando DeSoto; Portugal, Magellan; France, Cartier; Holland, Henry Hudson.

Is it true that you can take a trip to the World's Fair by presenting an 1892 silver dollar?

We doubt it.

Name the first three commercial cities of the United States.

New York, Chicago and Philadelphia.

How may I learn the value of old coins?

Ask S. D. Kieger, 30 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### JUST FOR FUN.

A well-known Indiana man.  
One dark night last week,  
Went to the cellar with a match  
In search of a gas leak.  
(He found it.)

John Welch by curiosity  
(Dispatches state) was goaded;  
He squinted in his old shotgun  
To see if it was loaded.  
(It was.)

A man in Macon stopped to watch  
A patent cigar clipper;  
He wondered if his finger was  
Not quicker than the nipper.  
(It wasn't.)

A Maine man read that human eyes  
Of hypnotism were full;  
He went to see if it would work  
Upon an angry bull.  
(It wouldn't.)

—San Francisco Bulletin.

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### HIS MIND CHANGES.

LITTLE five-year-old Tommy Winston had been worrying his father about purchasing a pony. The little fellow felt that he needed some kind of a playmate. Tommy's father assured him that it was impossible for him to buy a pony. It would cost too much, and, besides, he would have to build a stable.

"And you'd have to buy hay too, wouldn't you?" chimed in Tommy.

There was a lull in the conversation. By-and-by, thinking to appease the troublesome youngster, Mr. Winston said,—

"Some day the Lord will send you a little brother, Tommy, and then you will have all the playmate that you will want."

"Well," said Tommy, "I wish the Lord would hurry up, 'cause I'd rather have a brother than a pony anyhow, I think."

Some months later Tommy's papa told him that his little brother had come from heaven. Tommy was delighted. When they allowed him to go in to see the new arrival little Tommy was laughing and chuckling in high glee. He wanted to kiss the baby; he wanted to hold him in his arms; and actually desired to take him out for a stroll. When he found that he could not do any of these things, then he asked a thou-

sand questions. "Did the Lord have many little babies in heaven?" "Was all the little babies angels?" "Did all the Lord's little babies have no teeth?" and so on.

Five or six days after the coming of the little brother Tommy's pleasure began to moderate somewhat. The nurse had told him that he must stay out of the room if he couldn't keep quiet. Not an hour passed during the day but that she would open the door and halloo, "Sh—sh! Don't make so much noise: you'll wake up the baby."

It was not long before Tommy decided that the little brother was more of a curse than a blessing. He thought he would take his troubles to his father. One evening he went into the library and climbed upon his father's knee.

"Papa," he said, "I tell you I don't want my little baby brother, after all. I think I'd rather have a pony!"

Before his father could recover from his astonishment Tommy went on,—

"Why don't you take little baby brother and swap him for a pony?"

"I couldn't do that, my son," said Mr. Winston.

Tommy thought awhile, and then said,—

"Well, maybe nobody would give you a pony for him, but don't you think somebody would let you have at least a goat if you was to let 'em have little brother?"—*Silas X. Floyd, in November Lippincott's.*

\*\*\*

### MENTAL LABOR.

AFTER long experience and practice Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson found that 64 degrees Fahr. is the best temperature in which to conduct mental labor. the temperature falls below this the mind becomes drowsy and inactive, and if it rises much above this is a relaxed state of the body and mind which soon leads to fatigue and exhaustion. It is important that the temperature be the same in all parts of the room and that it be steadily maintained.

\*\*\*

THE common transactions of life are the most sacred channels for the spread of heavenly heaven.—*George Macdonald.*

\*\*\*

ONLY what we have wrought into our character during life can we take away with us.—*Humboldt*



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---



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---

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---

**Y**OU WANT TO GET WELL, DON'T YOU? And the one who shows you the way will prove a friend indeed. You have tried many remedies faithfully without permanent relief; and it is not strange that you begin to wonder, in despair, if there is after all any means of restoring to you that most priceless of all possessions, good health. But, stop a moment. Just take this view of your case. Say to yourself:

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There is a way, which Nature, herself, has provided! There is a remedy that may cure you—a very old, time-tried remedy—which has been known since Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer for over 100 years. It is Nature's own medicine because it is made from natural materials; the herbs, barks and leaves gathered by skilled hands from the fields and woods. It was first made by Dr. Peter Fahrney, the "old herb doctor," in 1780, and this remarkable preparation—just as he originally prepared it for the people of the Blue Ridge Mountain district of Pennsylvania—has been handed down through three generations to the present proprietors.

Thousands have been cured by it, many of them suffering from the very trouble which you find such a heavy burden. Now, don't you think that a remedy that has relieved so much suffering and done so much good in the world, is entitled to your confidence? And don't you think it would be wise—the only safe thing—to give it a trial?

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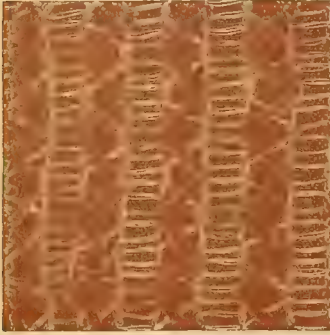
BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

# Bonnet Goods, Chenille, Straw Cloth, Trimmings and Supplies

A large assortment of styles and colors. These goods are manufactured especially for our trade.

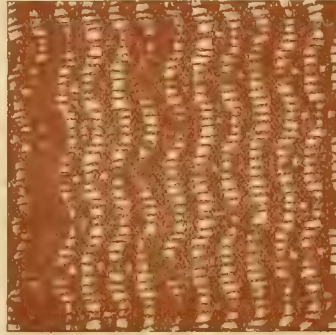
We carry a large stock including Rice Net, Wire, Chiffon, Mousseline de Soie, Silk Braid, Ribbons, Sill etc. We are also headquarters for Cap Goods.

All Bonnet Materials are 12 inches wide. Requires 1 yard for one bonnet, or 54 inches for two regular size and yards for two large ones. SPECIAL—Bolts of 6 yards or more, 5 cents less per yard.



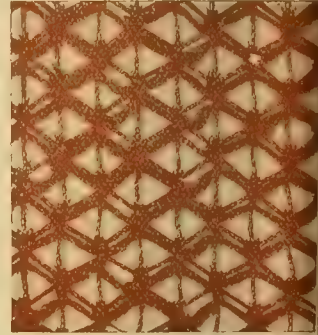
Chenille—No. 3410<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>.

Light gray..... Per yard \$ .75  
Dark tan..... " .70



Chenille—No. 3163.

Black.....Per yard \$ .65  
Dark Navy Blue..... " .70



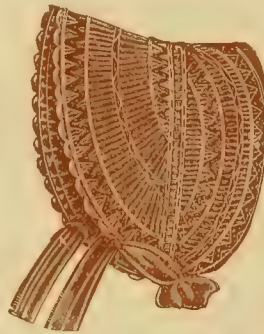
Chenille—No. 3231.

Dark brown.....Per yard \$  
Black..... "

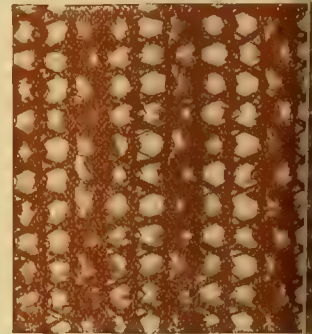


Straw Cloth—No. 35363.

White and gilt..... Per yard \$ .60  
Tan and gilt..... " .65  
Tan with white and gilt..... " .60  
Pink " " " " .60  
Blue " " " " .60  
Brown " " " " .55



We make bonnets complete to order of any of the styles of straw cloth or chenille we represent. We use good materials for linings and trimmings and guarantee satisfaction. Any change in design represented will be made upon request. For prices see next page.



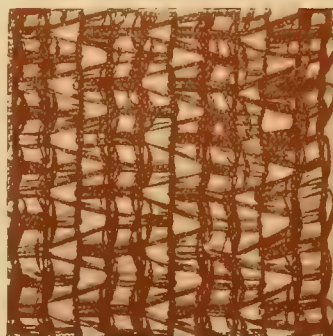
Straw Cloth—No. 35363.

Black.....Per yard  
Black and gilt..... "  
Black, white and gilt..... "



Straw Cloth—No. 35346.

Black and white..... Per yard \$ .40



Straw Cloth—35361.

Black.....Per yard \$ .50



Straw Cloth—No. 35362.

Black.....Per yard  
Black and white..... "

If you cannot select from Catalogue, send for our Booklet showing Samples. Above styles are very fine.

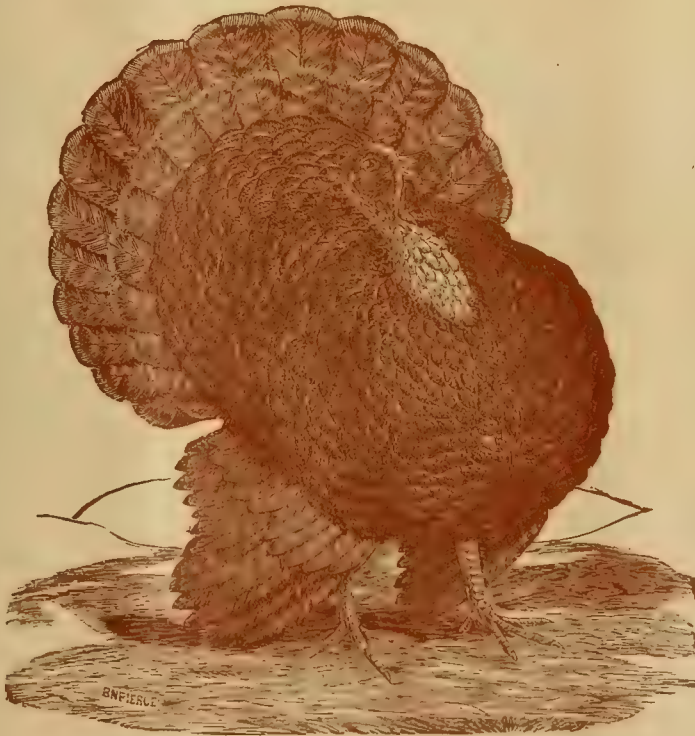
**Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,** The Mail Order House,

341-343 Franklin Street,  
CHICAGO, ILL.



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



NOVEMBER 23RD 5:30 P. M.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

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THAT CAN BE BOUGHT AT FROM \$25.00 TO  
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And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others will save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal to your nearest ticket agent, or  
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Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

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All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

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Bounteous crops—  
Alfalfa, garden truck, fruits, such as  
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Good markets—quick profits.

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Write for particulars.

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# 20.00 HOMESEEKERS' TICKETS VIA THE WABASH.

On November 22 the Wabash will fill all homeseekers' excursion tickets at 20.00 for the round trip from Chicago to all points in Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and many points in Texas, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Louisiana. Write for full particulars. Ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 11

# WHEN YOU BUY A WATCH



It pays to buy a good one. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Genuine Elgin watches from \$4.95, upward. Other good watches from 88 cents to \$35. each. Extra fine watches especially suitable for Christmas gifts at \$9. to \$16. each. Write for

my free catalogue of watches and mention the "Ingleook." Address H. E. NEWCOMER, MT. MORRIS, ILL. 45t9



# FREE SAMPLE

Send letter or postal for free SAMPLE **HINDOO TOBACCO HABIT CURE**

We cure you of chewing and smoking for 50c. or money back. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Address Milford Drug Co., Milford Indiana. We answer all letters.

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Cured without Surgery or Pain.

Our latest book which we will send free of charge tells all about Cancer and all chronic and malignant diseases, and how they can be

cured at home quickly and at small expense, reference, patients cured in every State and Territory, ministers & bankers Address, Drs. Rinehart & Co., Lock Box 20, Kokomo, Ind.

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Elgin, Illinois.

# Weak Stomach Indigestion Dyspepsia

To any sufferer of the above named diseases will be sent a 30 days Treatment of **BRAWNTAWNS** (50 cents) on the following conditions: Use according to directions, one tablet after each meal and one before retiring for 30 days, and if you can truthfully say you have not received any benefit and do not feel any better from the use of **BRAWNTAWNS**, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

**Victor Remedies Company,**  
FREDERICK, MD.

# CUBA VIA THE WABASH.

The Wabash sells winter tour tickets to Havana, Cuba, via Mobile, New Orleans or New York. Are you interested? Write for full details and rates. F. A. Palmer, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 2t

# TO ADVERTISE

judiciously is an art, and many make a failure because they lack knowledge. Advertisers will be helped by our advertising experts in securing the best possible results.

**Brethren Publishing House,**  
Elgin, Illinois.

# LIGHTING THE MEETINGHOUSE

in the country with acetylene. It is cheap and convenient, ABSOLUTELY SAFE, will not add to insurance rates, and the light is beautiful, bright, clear, strong enough to enable the old brethren to read, and does not dazzle. Let us equip your church. Send dimensions and number of lights now in use.

**ECONOMIC LIGHTING CO., - Royersford, Pa.**

# A Common Complaint

"My watch doesn't keep time," is a common complaint which we hear in everyday life. The time-piece is either too fast or too slow or it stops going altogether. The usual remedy is sought. We rush with it to the watch-maker and that worthy finds, on examination, that one of the tiny, tiny wheels is clogged up by a wee speck of dust. That is the cause of the whole trouble. After the watch has been cleaned, it keeps correct time again.

We are not far out of the way when we compare the human body with its intricate mechanism to that wonderful creation of human skill—the watch. It will perform its functions regularly, only when all its parts are in perfect working order. The main spring, the heart, must beat regularly; the cog wheels, the kidneys, must not be clogged up with waste and refuse matter which the body seeks to throw off. In fact, all of its parts must work in natural harmony, then the watch, the human body, will also keep time and tick merrily the tune of health.

There are many ailments of the human body which, like the speck of dust in the watch, are looked upon as mere trifles but which exert a far-reaching effect on the human system. Take for instance such a common ailment as constipation. Very few people, who are troubled with it, give it any serious thought and yet it is frequently the foundation of many serious ailments. Most people allow the trouble to run on until they are absolutely obliged to seek a remedy. They will take these so-called "cathartics" which are advertised at every corner, and learn, only too late, that these harsh, and forceful physics, are but augmenting the difficulty, if not creating a distinct disorder of the intestines. People should remember that there are any number of crude and violent drugs on the market that can be had at a few cents a pound, which, when taken, will evacuate the bowels, but no conscientious physician will recommend their use, as they are, even when administered in small doses, too severe and drastic. They are apt to cause injury by irritating the mucous membrane of the stomach and intestines.

Many people are troubled with constipation, even young children suffer from it, but it is more prevalent with people in advanced years, when the digestive secretions are less abundant. What is needed in such cases is a mild, yet invigorating remedy, which will tone and stimulate the digestive organs to natural activity in producing the necessary secretions. You would not think of taking your watch to a blacksmith when it is out of repair, why not, therefore, use care in selecting a remedy, when you are sick and ailing?

**Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer** exerts a marked beneficial influence on the digestive organs. It is not a physic, but a gentle, soothing laxative and invigorator.

## WORKED LIKE A WONDER.

So. Allentown, Pa., May 2, 1904.

Dear Dr. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of April 4 advising us where we could get the **Blood Vitalizer** in this city was received and the very same evening I went and got some. My mother, now in her 78th year, was very weak and had no appetite. She had the grip last winter and it left her in bad shape. She has always had faith in your **Blood Vitalizer** and felt that if she could get it, it would do her good. Now she has taken it for about four weeks and I want to briefly tell you the truth.

The medicine has worked like a wonder. She has a grand appetite and even gets hungry, while before we had to urge her to eat. She used to have heartburn with belchings and much distress, a heavily furred tongue and mouth often filled with a watery slime. All these things have disappeared and she has daily gained in strength. Praise God! The **Blood Vitalizer** certainly does all that is claimed for it. We feel that we owe you many thanks for being able to prepare a medicine that brings such relief and help to humanity.

Yours sincerely,

Margaretta A. Meierhoff.

649 Greenleaf St.

## WANTS TO TELL HER CASE.

Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., Jan. 3, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I often feel that I should like to go from house to house wherever German is spoken, and tell about your medicine, the **Blood Vitalizer** and what it did for me. Many a person would have money in the bank if they would have used your medicine instead of the doctors. I know I would have been ahead \$1,000.00 if I had done so sooner. That is what I paid the doctors.

I had been sick a long time. I would have cramps in the region of the heart with fainting spells every few days. My condition was terrible. My stomach was tender and swollen and bloated. The doctors declared I had an internal tumor. At the request of my husband, I submitted to an examination at the hospital. The professor and two assistants told me I would have to be operated on immediately. It was my only hope. I would not consent to this and went home, when a lady friend who had used your medicine told me about your **Blood Vitalizer**. I used bottle after bottle, but at the end of three months I was well and my stomach was again of normal size. All this without an operation. When people ask me what cured me I always tell them, the **Blood Vitalizer**.

Yours very truly,

Mrs. Katie Roth.

**Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer** is not a shelfworn drugstore medicine. It is supplied, fresh and pure, to sick people everywhere.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**—A trial box of **Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer**, containing 12 35-cent bottles, can be had just now at the special price of \$2.00. Address the sole proprietor.

## DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 S. Hoyne Avenue,

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# CATARRH, HEAD COLDS,

La Grippe, Headache, Pains and Roaring in the Head, Partial Deafness and the train of other ailments, that follow, quickly relieved and permanently cured with

E. J. WORST'S

Spray Medicator

—AND—

Liquid Spray

MAILED ON 5 DAYS' TRIAL FREE

I care nothing for your skepticism but ask an impartial trial at my expense. Diseases that have defied the best medical skill for years and grown worse with age, yield quickly and permanently with LIQUID SPRAY.

I will not burden you with a long string of statements and explanations. I prove my treatment by sending it to you on trial free. You are to be the judge and say whether you want it or not.

The real thing in your hand that cures is worth more than all the explanations that I can make.



## My Special Offer

I will mail any reader of the *Inglennook* who will name their ailment, one of my Spray Medicators and four drams LIQUID SPRAY suited to their disease on FIVE days trial Free. If it gives satisfaction, send me \$2.00 (which is two-fifths price); if not satisfactory, return it at the expired time which will only cost you 12 cents postage and you will not owe me a penny. No one can ask a better offer.

If you have Rheumatism or Kidney trouble, mention it and I will include free, a sample treatment of Australian Life Tablets. This remedy acts upon the Uric Acid poison in the plasma of the blood and quickly relieves and permanently cures these diseases.

### Order from the Following Directions:

**Liquid Spray No. 2** is a positive cure for Catarrh of the nose and throat, Head Colds, La Grippe and Tonsillitis.

**Liquid Spray No. 4** a valuable anti-spasmodic treatment and relief of the attacks of asthma and other spasmodic affections.

**Liquid Spray No. 5** is a healing antiseptic treatment for all irritable and persistent coughs and tuberculosis (consumption) of the throat and lungs. Should be used regularly and persistently.

**Liquid Spray No. 6** is an antiseptic, cleansing, alterative remedy, especially prepared for Catarrhal affections of the middle ear, resulting in deafness and of particular value in dry catarrh.

**Liquid Spray No. 7** is a soothing, alterative, antiseptic treatment especially prepared for chronic Catarrh of the nose and throat; relieves bronchitis quickly.

**REMEMBER**—I mail the Spray Medicator with medicine complete to any reader of the *Inglennook* on the special offer made above. No better treatment has ever been offered the American people. Agents wanted.

Address:

**E. J. WORST, 61 Main Street, Ashland, Ohio.**

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of November, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.  
J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

40113



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 22, 1904.

No. 47.

## THANKSGIVING HYMN.

BY AGNES NEFF.

Accept our humble thanks, O Lord,  
For the blessings of to-day;  
For gifts that thou so bountifully  
Hath strewn along our way.

For health and strength, for love and life.  
For friends, companions, dear;  
For all the pleasures we enjoy  
Upon thy footstool here.

And, too, we thank thee for the grief  
That caused us first to kneel;  
Low at thy cross; O blessed Christ  
Our nothingness to feel.

But all thy blessing to perceive  
Is far beyond our reach;  
And thanks that we would offer thee  
Beyond the power of speech.

Milford, Ind.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

BY MARY I. SENSEMAN.

*Faith is spiritual will-power.*

\* \* \*

*There is no limit to possibility.*

\* \* \*

*Nobody ever floated up-stream.*

\* \* \*

*A crank is useful to turn things.*

\* \* \*

*Life is a chemical compound of little things.*

\* \* \*

*An empty cask can be tumbled about by a touch.*

\* \* \*

*Prejudice and sound judgment never dwell together.*

\* \* \*

*A strong man's strength is in his knowing his own  
weak points.*

*If preaching were practice, earth would be heaven.*

\* \* \*

*To live successfully, you must be able to fail gracefully.*

\* \* \*

*"Pay him back in his own coin" is not stated in the Bible.*

\* \* \*

*Temper is a medicine or a poison, according as it is administered.*

\* \* \*

*To be nourished by the food we receive, it must become a part of us.*

\* \* \*

*No room can be so well tidied, no book so well written, as to excuse a kindness undone.*

\* \* \*

*If long-facedness were God's plan of religion, he surely would not have created birds and flowers.*

\* \* \*

*To surely destroy a weed, we must pull it out by the roots; and we have to stoop to do that.*

\* \* \*

*We should not have so much anxiety if God would not do things in such a haphazard manner!*

\* \* \*

*Of course you can not raise apples on a wild cherry tree, but you can use prayer as grafting wax.*

\* \* \*

*It is cheap gratitude to thank God for oxygen, kneeling in a house reeking with carbonic acid gas and disease germs.*

\* \* \*

*Popular opinion is a guidepost with fifty arms, pointing in as many directions and each stating "— miles to Success." Are you likely to reach your destination?*

\* \* \*

*Of course, we are not Pharisees, to thank God that we are not as other men, who are but sinners; for it is wholly different(?) to repeat the latest scandal we have heard about our neighbor.*

## THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

BY ALICE RICHER.

"Some hae meat but canna eat,  
Some wad eat that want it:  
But we hae meat, and we can eat,  
And sae the Lord be thankit."

—Burns.

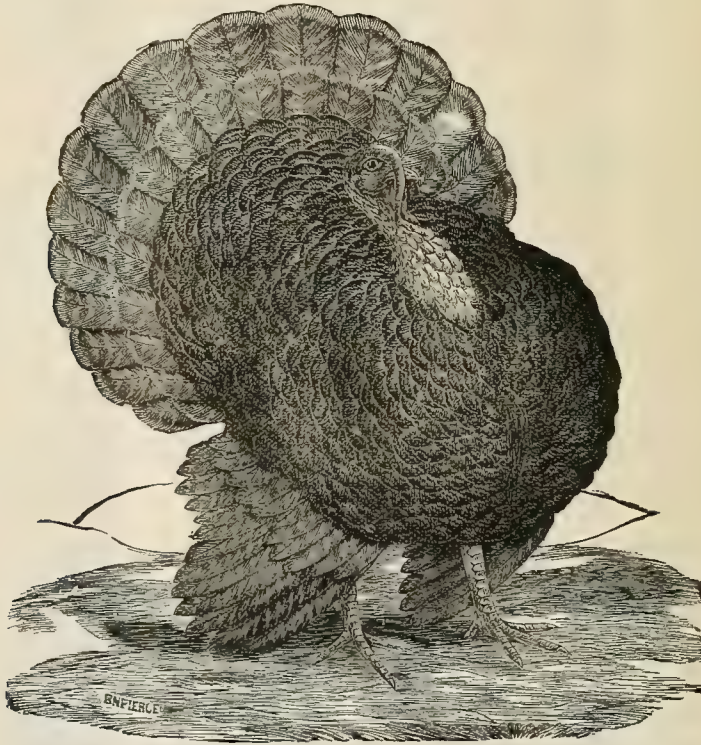
THANKSGIVING day is a religious festival peculiar to the United States.

The Plymouth Colony celebrated the first Thanksgiving day after the harvest in 1621. Four young

Since that first Thanksgiving day to the present one, the turkey has played its part well.

The custom has become so fixed that without the turkey Thanksgiving day isn't Thanksgiving day at all for many people. So the president of the United States each year in his Thanksgiving proclamation signs the death warrants of all the largest and fattest turkeys the barnyards can afford.

In the early days of New England Thanksgivings, no housewife considered soup or fish necessary with which to begin the Thanksgiving feast. In fact it was a "turkey dinner" pure and simple with the big gobbler for the king of the feast. He in all his



"THEY HAVE BEEN FEEDING ME PRETTY WELL FOR THE LAST COUPLE WEEKS."

men were sent out to hunt for game, to make provision for the feast and brought in a wild turkey.

Thus from a matter of chance rather than of choice the first Thanksgiving feast consisted of turkey.

For years the festival was almost exclusively a New England institution, celebrated by religious services in the churches, the sermon being, often, a political address, and by the gathering together at the old home of the scattered members of the family.

The day gradually became a custom until the time of the civil war proclamations were made for public Thanksgiving, and since that time by the president of the United States.

glory was the principal object in sight, but even his radiancy was obscured by the splendors around him. For as the old custom, all the vegetables were put on the table at once—and there were many of them. Sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, stewed onions, turnip, squash, parsnip and with them, cranberry sauce, apple sauce, celery, pickles—sour and sweet, crabapple jelly and currant jelly, and the pies! It must not be forgotten that pie is the national dish in New England. There were pies and tarts of various kinds, nuts, raisins, fruits and coffee.

The modern version of the "turkey dinner" has been transformed into a menu dinner. A well-bal-



anced Thanksgiving dinner, under present conditions, will start with oysters, and pave the way for turkey with a light soup and boiled fish, preserving the proper temperament of the stomach by a sherbet. Mashed potatoes, mashed turnips with boiled onions, are the three imperative vegetables.

Of course, Boston brown bread will be served and if good cider can be had, there are those who for memory's sake may think this the finishing touch.

O the Thanksgiving Turkey! how it brings together father, mother and children, grandmother, grandfather and grandchildren, uncles and aunts and cousins, and there is a general rejoicing, as only such occasions can bring; not alone because it is Thanksgiving day but because it is *Thanksgiving turkey!*

A noble and Christlike use of turkey is to carry into effect the thought given in the Holy Grail.

"He who feeds the hungry, feeds three, himself, his hungry neighbor and *Me*."

If we could have a glimpse into the basements of the Missionary Homes of our cities we would see row after row of good sized baskets, each containing a nice turkey accompanied with every article of food to make a complete Thanksgiving dinner. These are carried to the poor and destitute of the slums on Thanksgiving morning by a number of young ladies, who know how to give good hints as to preparing the food, and who can sing some sweet song and read one of the priceless promises from God's Word, such as "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Then receive their grateful thanks and witness tears of joy.

But we need not all go to the Mission Homes to do charity work along this line. Possibly there is a family on our street or in our neighborhood who would enjoy a real Thanksgiving, but lack the means that it commands to provide the longed-for turkey and other necessary articles which go to make up such a dinner.

Cannot you share your turkey with them? If you do you will enjoy it much better yourself. True happiness comes not from selfish pleasures, but by making some one else happy.

Imagine yourself with your family seated around the festal board, you think you are really enjoying yourself, while within your reach there are some who cannot enjoy the rich blessings as they are showered upon you.

Again imagine that on Thanksgiving day you have arranged to satisfy the appetites and gladden the hearts of a destitute family across the way, who seldom if ever, have realized the joy and satisfaction that comes from the realization of the fact that they have actually tasted Thanksgiving Turkey. Which instance would you most enjoy?

With all the enjoyment that the Thanksgiving tur-

key brings, with all the benefits derived from it, we must admit there is another side on which to look.

If the turkey himself could speak he would doubtless tell you of some of the abuses of the Thanksgiving turkey.

We once had a very thoughtful turkey, which was selected from all the rest to be prepared especially, for the Thanksgiving feast. He doubtless wondered at first, why he fared so sumptuously above the others about him, why he should be thus favored above that of his fellows. He at last solved the mystery and after pondering the subject well in his turkey mind, he decided to escape if possible, the fatal blow of the hatchet, which must come sooner or later.

Would you believe it, the day previous to Thanksgiving that identical turkey committed suicide, by hanging himself!

It appeared as if he had attempted to fly over the fence and dropped, catching his head between the pailings.

Here is the mind of another which undoubtedly can voice the sentiment of many.

"What dost thou think of drumsticks?"

I asked the barnyard fowl.

He grinned a turkey grin and then,

He answered me this word:

"They're good to eat, they're good to beat,

But sure as I am living,

They're best to run away with,

The week before Thanksgiving."

But this abuse of the turkey we cannot remedy if we would have "turkey dinner" so we will leave this phase of the subject with the turkey tribe and they may comment on it at leisure.

Another abuse is this:

When Thanksgiving day comes everybody wants turkey and must have it at all hazards. It is high-priced meat and many who can ill afford it will have it just the same, because it's turkey, when chicken would taste just as well if we just thought so, and it would be far less expensive, but there are many children who are sorely disappointed if they fail to get a taste of turkey on Thanksgiving day as they are when Santa Claus forgets them on Christmas eve.

A very common abuse of Thanksgiving is that of overeating.

Doubtless many of us have experienced the same as little Ethel who had sent back her plate for turkey two or three times and had been helped bountifully to all the good things.

Finally she was observed looking rather disconsolately at the unfinished part of her dinner.

"What's the matter, Ethel?" asked her uncle, "you look mournful."

She wondered why everybody laughed when she

answered, "Yes that's what's the matter. I'm mor'n full."

When we can appreciate God's blessings enough that we are willing to share them with others who are less favored, we can then truly enjoy them ourselves.

Happiness does not consist in large possessions but in the enjoyment of what we have. To enjoy it one must appreciate it: Gratitude to God and unselfish use of our blessings shows our appreciation.

If in American home-life there is much of this true grace of gratitude—"grace" before meat and after, devout utterances from individual hearts for God's loving-kindness, daily uplift of souls in thanks for the good and perfect gifts of the Perfectly Good—then is America, the Nation, prepared to make her National Thanksgiving day the shining crown of her year of grace. The National feast-day will be a glad one; for sunshine and smiles accompany thankful words and thoughts as the perfume lives in the roses. It will be a day of national expansion, of broader, better outlook, of deeper faith, and higher vision. Is not God's will for men and nations the perfection of that holy trio, the good, the true, and the beautiful?

Therefore O man, therefore O Nation, in everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you!

*North Manchester, Ind.*

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**JACK.**

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

"Is Mr. Brown in?" asked a trim little lady of the maid of all work, who answered the knock at the door of farmer Brown's residence, one warm afternoon in July. "He is in the field, ma'am. If you will wait till noon he will be in, or perhaps I can tell him your errand, if you do not care to wait." "I wish to see Mr. Brown on especial business, and will wait," was the reply. The maid gave an indignant toss of her head, which plainly said, "A big thing to be wanting to see Mr. Brown on *special* business. It must be something very important that she can't leave it with as honest a person as meself," she muttered as she left the parlor. However Mabel Smith took no notice of the meaning look or mutterings, but quietly seated herself to wait the required half hour. A little chip of a girl is in the parlor wishing to see Mr. Brown on *business* was the message given to Mr. Brown as he washed himself at the great wooden trough at the back of the farmhouse kitchen. "I wonder who it can be who wishes to see me? Can't be any schoolma'am thinks she can manage this school. Well I'll convince her that she can't, in a hurry, if that is the case.

When I describe Jack Summers, that will be sufficient."

After combing his hair over the bald spot on the top of his head, he braced himself that he might look as important as possible, in order to awe the little school-teacher out of making an application, for to tell the truth, he was a kind-hearted man, and was sorry to cause anyone to be disappointed. "How do you do, madam," said he on entering the room. "I am informed that you wish to see me." "Yes, I came to apply for the school here, being informed that you were director." "Oh miss, you never could manage this school. Why, we have some of the worst young lads here that you will find in the whole country. It needs some one with more muscle than you can command to thrash those boys." "I am not asking for a chance to thrash but to teach them," answered Mabel with a smile. "Well you can never teach them without first thrashing them to let them understand that you are the boss, and if you can't do that you may as well not try the other, I can assure you. Spare the rod and you will spoil the child, are my sentiments. Last winter we had a man teacher who weighed two hundred pounds, and they all got together and put him out of the schoolhouse." Mabel began to feel discouraged, and was on the point of giving up, when she thought of her good home that had been recently broken up, and the actual necessity for her to do something to provide the necessities of life, and this was her only chance and if she should fail— But she must not fail. "Oh please sir, let me try for just one month," cried she with tears in her eyes, "and if you are not satisfied by that time I will resign." "Very well, I do not mind letting you try just to teach you a lesson. But mind, if you are obliged to leave before the month is passed, you get no pay. That is one of our rules and I think there will be no danger of your staying more than a couple of days. We have one Jack Summers who has baffled all the teachers yet. You will have to keep an eye on him that he does not shove you out the first day. He is the ringleader. If he could be induced to stay at home, I think the others could be managed."

"Possibly the boy has not always been treated respectfully, or had a fair show. You can catch more flies with sugar than vinegar." "Well you will find it takes vinegar in this case, sugar won't do, miss. The third teacher we had last winter whipped Jack so hard the first day he came here that he was obliged to keep his bed nearly a week, but it did no good; he was worse than ever when he came back. He simply would not give in." "I do not blame him in that case. He would not amount to very much if he did, in my opinion." "A pretty poor sign, miss. I am afraid you will change your mind before you have



taught your month. But mind you do not call on me for help as I can do nothing but turn him out of school, and that has been done so many times that it has no effect on him." "I think I will adopt altogether different methods. The boy must have some good qualities." "Well, you may have a chance to bring them out if you like."

"Well I will take the school under these conditions, provided that you do not tell the boy that I have any knowledge of his previous conduct." "Very well, but you will find that it is the greatest mistake that you ever made." "And please do not tell the boys that you have hired a lady teacher. I wish to surprise them," said she. "No, I think I will not, for I am sure they will think I have lost my senses when they *do* hear it. But you just take care that you are not surprised more than they, for I think they will take it as an insult that I should presume that a little girl like you could handle them." "I am no longer a little girl. I will soon be twenty," said Mabel. "Well, I wouldn't have thought it." "Good afternoon, Mr. Brown," and the caller was gone.

"Well I never saw a little body with so much self-conceit. She will be a wiser but a sadder girl when she gets through with Jack Summers, I can tell you." I wonder if he ever thought of his prophecy in after years. Surely a part of it was not fulfilled. A week later half a dozen boys were gathered in the village green, after their day's work was done, talking over the news of the day. "Say," said Jim Sawyer, "did you hear that school is to begin next Monday?" "No, who is to try us this time?" asked several at the same time. "I don't know," said Jim, "I suppose old Brown will get a giant next time." "Well, it won't take us long to eject him," said Jack Summers. "Say, boys, wasn't it fun to see that fellow from Maysville take his sneak last year?" After a good deal more boasting, the boys agreed that it would never do to spoil their reputation by allowing him to remain over night in the place. Therefore they laid their plans. Jack was to remain behind until the other boys were well established in school, and then come in and surprise him when he was least expecting any disturbance. When Monday morning arrived there was an eager little group of children collected on the school-yard, anxious to behold their future antagonist. Soon, however, they were rewarded by seeing a carriage drawn by a sprightly team of blacks dash up the road. All eyes were strained to their utmost. "Say, boys, there are two," murmured Jim. "Can't be he's bringing some help. Oh well, we can handle a half dozen like him," said Sam. "Hain't he a little chap, though," chuckled Tom Jones, who was not noted for his bravery in combat. "Well gee! it's a girl!" "Oh, she's only bringing him up here!" "Say, hain't he a sleek one though?" "Young man, you will not

be so fine when you get through with us." "Better keep the gal and the rig to carry you back, for I don't think you will be able to walk." "Gee! We ought to flog him while she is here just to let her see her fine beau whipped out." "If Jack were only here we would, you bet," said Tom. These and similar sneers were uttered as the carriage came near the school building.

"Good morning all," said the lady, "I am glad to see you." "Good morning," said a few of the least timid little girls. But the boys were busily studying their supposed victim. "He doesn't say a word," whispered a boy. "I wonder if she's his sister." "More like his sweetheart," said another. Why what did this mean? "He's helping her out too. Maybe she's taking your advice and going to wait and carry his broken bones back to town." To their surprise the little lady entered the schoolroom and their hero jumped on the seat and drove briskly away, calling out. Good-bye, Mabel. Don't let any of those big boys capture your heart this winter." The boys were nonplussed. Never had the like happened at Brownsville before. "I wish Jack were here. Wonder where he is?" "Oh, he is not coming till 'he' gets nicely commenced. Ha, ha, won't he be surprised though?" "Do you think he will throw her out if she gives him any sass?" "I bet she'll be scart when she sees him," were comments heard on the school grounds, as the children huddled together to discuss the weighty subject. Miss Smith began her school in a kind and friendly manner and none tried to molest her. All waited eagerly for Jack's appearance. About the middle of the forenoon a heavy stamping in the hall was heard and the door suddenly opened and closed with a bang, and in stalked a tall red-headed, freckled boy of about nineteen winters.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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#### PETROLEUM AS A BEVERAGE.

THE Medical Society of Paris has expressed the opinion that it is necessary to adopt some measures against the alarming spread of petroleum drinking. At first it was thought that this habit had sprung up from the increased taxation on alcohol imposed by the French government, but an investigation showed that this was not the case; the habit had been prevalent some time previously in certain districts and had spread with great rapidity. The victim of the petroleum habit does not become brutal, only morose. Opinions differ among physicians as regards the effects of petroleum drinking on the human system, but all agree on its harmfulness.

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If the world says that you are wise and good, ask yourself if it be true.—*L'Estrange*.

## IT DIDN'T WORK.

GRANDMA was eighty-three the other day. She is the same dear old grandma she was ever since I was born. Lottie and I just think there was never anyone like our Grandma. She always has a jolly word for us girls and we always go to her for advice and with our troubles as well. We conceived an idea one time that it would be nice to have a surprise on Grandma and finally the day came.

We had planned everything so beautifully but somehow nothing worked out just right and we came near giving it up several times, but the day before Christmas they sent us word that Aunt Sarah was sick and that Ma and Grandma should come at once. Now anyone with ordinary judgment knows that we were not glad that Aunt Sarah was sick—that was not it—we were glad that we could have the house to ourselves a little while.

Now Lottie is a wonderful girl for planning, more so than I am myself. Ever since she spent a week with the Bruner girls she has done nothing particularly but work at fancy work—that is when she is off regular duty; I would not have you think that Ma allows any of that when the regular work is to be done. So she has made a lot of fancy things that she said would come handy sometime. "I tell you, Judy," she said, "nobody ever amounts to anything unless they try to keep up with the fashions and styles in the house and out of the house." As she said this she put a little powder upon the three freckles she always had on her nose. I told her that they looked pasty enough but she said it was a big improvement, and then she twisted her hair up into the tightest little knot right up on top and let the rest fly around in a circle and look frizzly. It reminded me of the way Uncle Dick always fixes the horses' tails to keep them out of the mud. Then she would draw her fingers through it as careful as if she was afraid she would pull one hair out and bleed to death. Then she has a little false curl that she pins right in the middle and she is forever losing that curl. One morning I found it in the wood-box and Pa found it one morning out on the front walk, and he hung it on the front door knob and I declare, it looked like a piece of black crape. Now Lottie's hair is as black as mine is red.

Lottie talked all the time about improving Grandma and I told her then that there was some things in this world that you could improve and then there was some things that couldn't be improved upon and one of them was Grandma. Nothing could be more lovely than her silver hair and her smooth, white face, with such a patient look around her dear sweet mouth.

Grandma Turner is all right except her name, through and through. Her name is Judith same as mine and I don't like it for that very reason. I wish

everybody didn't call me "Punch and Judy"; and when I have the least little bit of a fuss at school with the girls the boys will cry out, "Punch 'em, Judy!"

Grandma says that is one of the troubles that I will outgrow, but I tell her I think our troubles grow up with us. I don't hardly like to say it, but it's a fact, Grandma is dreadfully old-fashioned. She can't help that, of course, for she was raised up in good old-fashioned times. I told Lottie lots of times that we couldn't make Grandma stylish if we tried a hundred times. She is as broad as she is long and think of her wearing draperies. How would it look when she has no more waist than she has?

But Lottie let on as though she knew nothing and she said, "Judy Turner, when you get to be fifteen years old I hope you will know more than you do now; you ought to see Gertie's Grandma; she has false teeth and the loveliest brown waves and her skirts are beautifully draped and her room is a picture, filled with elegant furniture and loads of fancy work. The very first chance I get I am going to fix up Grandma's room in the latest style."

Lottie always has her own way and you might as well try to tie one end of the clothes line to a star as to stop her when she takes a notion to do something.

So the very morning that the folks went over to Aunt Sarah's we began operations on Grandma's room in earnest. First we took down the old green and gold damask curtains that had hung in Grandma's parlor years and years before she came to live with us. Lottie had worked in corn husking for Mr. Himelick's folks and earned three dollars and she went down town and bought some cream scrim curtains. When we draped them back with blue satin ribbons they simply looked elegant, that's all. Then we took the old wooden rocking-chair, covered with green beige, up into the attic, and over in the corner by the plants we placed a nice little rattan chair covered with a tidy of drawn work.

Lottie said, "We can't change the bed or the carpet, but the old bureau is just horrid. We must do something with that." So it was hustled off to the attic, and Lottie was sufficiently in earnest that she put in its place her own dear little oak dressing-case. When we came to the bureau we got into it right, I tell you. First we emptied all the drawers carefully out upon the floor. Somehow I felt so queer and uncomfortable in handling Grandma's things over so, but when we got to the bottom drawer we just had to stop.

What do you suppose was in it? All of little Robbie's clothes. The little plaid dress that he wore the day before he died, and the little red shoes with holes in the toes. Robbie was always my baby, you know, and with those mementos before me, I could just see how he laughed and showed his two pearly teeth, when I pinched the wee white piggies that would always



come out at the toe of his shoes. Honest, it was dreadful to disturb those things, but we did it all the same, and Zelpha, that's the hired girl, came in from the kitchen and helped us take the old bureau up to the attic.

Then we took the blue counterpane from the bed, and hunted up mother's best white spread and fleecy lace shams, and after we had covered the hair-cloth sofa with bright cretonne, the room looked so lovely that we felt paid for all our hard work. "Now then, if I can possibly get time before Grandma comes home I will make her bombazine dress over," said Lottie.

But she didn't get time, for Grandma came home that very night, leaving mother to stay longer. You may believe we followed her closely when she crossed the hall and opened the door of her room. She looked surprised enough for a minute and then there came a queer pucker to her mouth that I didn't like to see. I saw the same look on her face that I did the night little Robbie died, when she put her hands over his eyes, closing them gently, and then crossed his soft white hands. Queer I thought of that, wasn't it?

But when she kissed us good-night, and said in her quiet way, "You girls are good to me and are such a comfort to me," I felt more contented, and Lottie and I went to the parlor and Lottie played on the piano some of Grandma's favorite pieces, "The Old-Fashioned Home," and "The Campbells are Coming." She always likes the soft low sounds of the bagpipes coming over the mountains.

The next day was New Year's day and we had a nice quiet day at home. Zelpha had cooked the biggest, fattest turkey that she could find in the barnyard. We always have turkey for New Year's. Fact is, all the Turners do. In the afternoon I felt lazy and tired and went upstairs to read. At the end of the hall a door opens into the attic over the kitchen. It stood ajar; and when I got to the head of the stairs I heard the queerest noise like someone sighing. I was frightened, but I went on, making no noise, for I wanted to see what it was before it saw me, so I could have time to run.

But when I peeped through the door I saw only Grandma sitting in the old wooden rocking-chair close by the window. Near by was the old bureau, and over it hung the damask curtain and the blue spread. The sun shone through the bare branches of the maple trees and rested in golden waves on her silver hair. I thought she was dead, she was so still and white, but in a minute she sighed and the tears began to roll down her dear wrinkled cheeks.

Then I understood it all. She was not dead, but she was dying of grief and homesickness for the old, shabby things that we had stolen from her. It was dreadful to think how we had hurt her feelings and I rushed up to her and kissed her forty times and then we both

cried like babies. "You meant well, Dearie," Grandma said, "but I love the old things. Grandpa died in this old chair one day in June, out on the porch, and when I shut my eyes and rock back and forth in the twilight, I can feel his soft kisses on my cheek. But I musn't be silly; if you want the new things in my room, I must get used to them and we won't worry any more about it."

When we went down stairs, Grandma said that her head ached and she felt that she ought to rest and I knew I had to worry about it. I went out to the barn, and climbed up to my nest in the hay mow and cried and cried. After a while, it occurred to me that Lottie was most to blame and when I looked out of a crack in the barn and saw her through the upstairs window, in her room fussing over some fancy work, I motioned for her to come out. When she came out I told her all about it, and then I said, "You know, Lottie, that you are to blame for it all, for you planned everything, and it was mean to steal Grandma's things off in that sly way."

You know Lottie won't never own that she has done wrong and so she said, provokingly: "What if we have made a mess of it, you needn't go off in such a tantrum, Punchy." What do you suppose I did? I am almost ashamed to say it but I jumped up and scratched her and left three long, red marks down one cheek, and I just mowed a swath right through her freckles. My, how Lottie's black eyes snapped! She took me by the shoulders and shook me until my teeth chattered, and said, "You march right straight into the house and go to bed." When Lottie looks like that I know I've got my mind. After I had gone to bed I thought everything over. What if Grandma should die of grief? Old folks do die very easily sometimes. The whole world seemed full of bitterness and woe, with dear old grandmas forever getting old and dying, and cross little girls quarreling: This certainly was a good start for New Year's day. Well, mother came home that night and in her own blessed way smoothed everything out in a very short time. I heard her come upstairs and Lottie came to and they kissed me, and Lottie cried and then I knew that she was sorry too.

The next day Grandma went to Judson's. Lottie and I nearly broke our necks to get everything back just the way they were the day before. When she came home that night and saw her room, her eyes shone like two stars. And now don't you think Lottie says, "Grandma's things are stylish after all, for they are old enough to be relics."

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A RESOLUTION, disapproving of reciprocity with Canada, was adopted by the Vermont house of representatives without opposition.

## STORY OF THE PILGRIMS IN ENGLAND.

BY MABELLE MURRAY.

It was in 1590. In the old Manor House at Scrooby lived one of Queen Elizabeth's postmasters. He lived a quiet, peaceful life, and was a thinking man and believed that neither Bishop, Pope, King nor Queen should control men in religious matters. His name was William Brewster. He wanted a purer worship, objected to finery in the way of garments for the Bishops, hated mummary, believed that men should not waste their time in drinking, dancing and idleness. For this reason his followers were named Puritans. The Queen and the Bishops said that everyone must attend the established church on Sunday, or suffer imprisonment.

It was these things that made William Brewster and his followers sad. Brewster invited his friends to the old Manor House on Sunday. They claimed that any body of Christian believers could form a church and choose their minister without aid from Pope or Bishop.

It was not long until these churches multiplied and Parliament passed a law imprisoning, for three months, all who did not conform to the Queen's church. Many of the new churches were broken up by this law; many of the members were banished and many sought safety in Holland. But the postmaster at Scrooby was so far away that he was not molested and the meetings went on.

In 1603, "Queen Bess" died, and King James came to the throne, making the following declaration: "I will have one doctrine, one religion, and all must conform. I will banish or hang all that do not." This was sad news to Brewster and his friends; they valued life, they loved their country, but principle was worth more than country. What was to be done? They thought of the new world, but they could not go without a license, and this they thought the King would not grant. Then they decided to sell their lands and go to Holland where men could think for themselves, but the King would not even permit this. Then they resolved to go secretly. They sold their lands, packed their goods, and made their way to the coast. There they boarded a ship for Amsterdam, but the captain told the constable and they were marched off to the magistrate, who put them in prison. There they remained for many weeks, but at last were set free.

Six months later Brewster tried again. He bargained with a Dutch captain to take himself and friends. One by one they made their way to the appointed place to board the ship. They spent the night without shelter; in the morning the boat appeared and the men began to load their goods. While at work on board the ship a troop of armed men rushed down

upon them and seized the women who were on land. The captain was frightened and sailed away. It was a sad hour; husbands and wives separated and families were broken up, not knowing whether they would ever be permitted to meet again.

The ship was caught in a storm and carried far out of her course, but after being driven about fourteen days, reached Holland, and the men disembarked. But what of the women? The officers dared not imprison them for going with their husbands and fathers, but after many days they were set at liberty and allowed to go to Holland.

*Parsons, Kansas.*

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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## SCHOOL LIFE OF KOREAN CHILDREN.

As soon as the boys are old enough to learn they are sent to school. In every village there are schools for boys. These schools are not supported by the government, but by the pupils. An ordinary school-room is about eight feet long and six feet wide. Instead of large glass windows there are small paper windows. There is no furniture whatever in the room, and the boys and teacher sit tailor fashion on the floor.

When studying the boys swing their bodies backward and forward and shout their lessons at the top of their voices. If a boy should lower his voice the teacher, thinking he was not studying diligently, would tap him, not very gently, with the stick which is his constant companion. The common mode of punishment is to switch the boy across the calf of the legs. There is one advantage at least in having the pupils shout their lessons. The teacher can go out and gossip with the neighbors and yet know that his boys are studying their lessons. History and classics are the only branches taught, as mathematics, geography, physiology, etc., are not known to the Koreans. The school hours are from sunrise to sunset, with intermissions for breakfast and dinner.

Korean schools do not close during the summer, but continue through the year, with but two weeks' vacation during the New Year time. It is the ambition of every father to make a scholar of his son. The girls of Korea receive no school instruction. It is only necessary that they know how to cook and sew well. There is not a school for girls in Korea outside of those established by the different missions.

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DON'T pay your debts until you get ready, and then don't. Give the constable and sheriff a chance to make something in the way of fees.

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IF we are in doubt, "keep on the safe side of certainty."—*Outlook*.





WHAT JAMES MAYNOR THREW ON THE CANVASS.

## INFLUENTIAL ESSENTIALS IN A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

BY ELLA ROYER.

THE purpose of the Sunday school is to teach the Word of God, that souls may be won for him. Through the means thus afforded hundreds of young people have begun the spiritual life which makes them a power for good in the world to-day.

Because of the far reaching results, we at once conclude that a Sunday school should be conducted in a manner which is best suited to fulfill its mission and also to be in accordance with the Divine plan. There must be men and women engaged in it, who love the work, and who not only appreciate the opportunities it offers them for Christian service, but who also realize the responsibilities their position in the school carries with it.

The social intercourse often is the means of attracting attendance and attention. We find in nearly every instance the schools accomplish the most good whose officers exchange friendly greetings with the scholars. All over the world there are young people who long for sympathy and friendship. To such the friendship and kindly greetings accompanied with the teaching of the Sunday-school lesson, have a moulding influence in their lives.

No two officers, we think, have more to do in bringing this desirable result about than the superintendent and the teacher. Upon them rests the greater responsibility of the school, and more is expected of them. We therefore feel that this service is vitally essential in Sunday-school work in order that young people may be converted to God.

To the superintendent the student rightfully looks for aid and sympathy. He expects a kindly recognition at all times and at all places. It is a mistaken idea that the Sunday school is in session but one day of the week. Its work goes on the entire seven. That he may not hinder the work then, the superintendent should be a wide-awake, energetic leader, who possesses the executive ability to conduct his school in a pleasant and instructive manner, who has its interests at heart every day of the week. In our country schools it has not been practiced, yet we feel sure that it would aid in the work, if the superintendent would devote some time in calling upon his scholars in their homes; in that way he may impress upon them the interest he has for them, and his concern for their soul's welfare.

But, in our country schools the teacher perhaps wields the greater influence of the two, for the reason that he comes in closer touch with the student than does the superintendent. His personality impresses itself more forcibly upon them, being under his im-

mediate care. Granting this to be true, we consider a teacher's mental and spiritual qualifications essentially necessary in leading young people to Christ. Knowing this we want as briefly as possible to notice some of the qualifications he should possess. First, he must be a thoroughly converted Christian, and one who loves the work. We say he must be a Christian; yes, he must be more. He must be one in belief; one in experience and one in example. To point a soul to God, one must first feel the consciousness of sins forgiven in his own heart; must enjoy the peace and comfort of a soul reclaimed from sin, before he can impart the knowledge to others.

Actual experience concerning the work of God's spirit in the heart adds force and power to the taught Word. Experience strengthens belief, and belief manifests itself in worthy deeds, which are examples of a godly life. Such teachers at once win the confidence and respect of those whom they instruct, and through this esteem the scholars may be led to see Christ through the teacher.

Again with an aim so high and a work so grand as that of a Sunday-school teacher, is it too much when we say that he needs a preparation for his work as much as does the instructor in the week day school? He deals with the same intellects, addresses himself to the same powerful energies of the soul (the conscience, the affections and the will), and why should he not make equally the same amount of preparation? We think it essentially necessary that our secular teachers be properly taught and trained who mould the intellect for this life, why should we deny the same privilege to one who trains souls for eternity? In all teaching it requires tact to know how best approach a scholar. His disposition, his surroundings, his likes and dislikes must be carefully studied. The causes which keep him away from God should be known and understood. His home surroundings, companions and in fact, everything pertaining to his soul's welfare should be a matter of careful study by the thoughtful teacher. Unless one possesses the natural ability in this direction, it is almost necessary to spend some time in careful preparation.

The teacher's aim should be to convince his pupil of sin. He should impress the thought that unless they repent they will be forever lost. While we do not believe in teaching too much of future punishment we still feel that it should not be entirely neglected. If a house were burning, and a person were lying asleep in it, we would think that person inexcusable who would pass by without warning the individual of his danger. Why then should a lost one who is in much greater danger be any the less warned? In other words, lead them to see their lost and dangerous position, and having done so point them to the Savic



who rescues them from it all, if they will but love and obey him. After having them realize the great sacrifice made that they might escape, they will enter the church not through a spirit of fear, but through love for what has been done for them.

In conclusion, allow us to say that if a teacher thoroughly understands himself, his pupils and his work, if he be an individual who prays as well as teaches, if he studies his Bible and his pupils, he will undoubtedly be the center of influence in the Sunday school and lead many souls to God. Led by such a person, and taught by his godly life and example, the young people who come to God through his instrumentality will certainly yield a mighty influence for good in the world, and be an ornament to the profession they have accepted.

*Dallas Center, Iowa.*

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### THE CONGO FREE STATE AGAIN.

THE REV. DR. THOMAS S. BARBOUR favors the *Herald* with another communication in respect of the constitution of the Congo Free State, and our national obligations anent the mission to the country of an agent of a British Congo reform association to induce the United States government to lead off in an effort of the powers that have recognized the state to secure better conditions than now prevail in that part of Africa. Before his communication, which we willingly publish, was received, we had undertaken to refresh our memory of the circumstances of the connection of the United States with the Congo business, and we shall here state the facts as we understand them, comprising some points that Dr. Barbour has not set forth.

Primarily, this Congo venture was a commercial enterprise. Mr. Stanley, the African explorer, was much interested in it, and he interested the King of Belgium. The Portuguese, the Dutch and the French had trading stations at various places along the coast, and had carried on a profitable commerce. But according to Stanley, there were greater opportunities for trade, especially in palm oil, ivory and india rubber, in the valley of the upper Congo. It was for the development of this trade that the International Association of the Congo was formed. This association did not prosper. An agent of the United States, Mr. Tisdell, who visited the region officially and ascended the middle Congo, made an unfavorable report. Apparently, the association was not strong enough, and had not sufficient authority, to accomplish its ends.

Under these circumstances, the Berlin conference, in which most of the European states and the United States, which also had recognized the International Association, took part. By this conference a long and important "Act" in six chapters was adopted. The

initial purposes of the conference were to introduce freedom of commerce in the basin and mouths of the Congo; to extend to the Congo and the Niger certain principles of freedom of navigation such as the previous Vienna congress had adopted as to "international rivers," and to decide on the formalities to be observed in taking possession of new territory on the African coast. The action taken made King Leopold, who had long been especially interested in the undertaking and had advanced large sums of money to the association, "sovereign and sole administrator" of the Congo country, the bounds of which were in the act defined. He has held that office ever since, and he changed the name of this newly established and sanctioned common trading ground of the nations to the Independent State of the Congo, or, as it is commonly called, the Congo Free State.

The efforts made by the International Association of the Congo to establish commercial routes into the interior of the country were promptly availed of by sundry missionary societies for the location of missionary stations, and in their work the Baptists of England and America have taken a leading part. The missionaries have been instrumental in revealing the horrible inhumanities toward the natives that have characterized King Leopold's avaricious rule. They complain also of injustice and wrongs suffered by themselves.

• The question of importance with regard to the coming to this country of an agent of the English protestors against the character of King Leopold's rule is the degree of responsibility which the United States has assumed in respect of that country by its participation in the congress held in Berlin in 1884-85 for the establishment of what is known as the Free State of the Congo. In this conference John A. Kasson was one of the American representatives and took an active part. President Arthur, in his last annual message to Congress, December 1, 1884, said:

"Pursuant to the advice of the Senate at the last session, I recognized the flag of the International Association of the Congo as that of a friendly government, avoiding, in so doing, an pre-judgment of conflicting territorial claims in that region. Subsequently, in execution of the expressed wish of the congress, I appointed a commercial agent for the Congo Basin. The importance of the rich prospective trade of the Congo valley has led to the general conviction that it should be open to all nations on equal terms. At an international conference for the consideration of this subject, called by the German Emperor and now in session at Berlin, delegates are in attendance on behalf of the United States. Of the results of this conference you will be duly advised."

In the first annual message of President Cleveland

sent to Congress December 8, 1885, referring to this Berlin conference, he said:

"A conference of delegates of the principal commercial nations was held at Berlin last winter to discuss methods whereby the Congo Basin might be kept open to the world's trade. Delegates attended on behalf of the United States, on the understanding (mark this) that their part should be merely deliberative, without imparting to the results any binding character so far as the United States was concerned. This reserve was due to the indisposition of this government to share in any disposal by an international congress of jurisdictional questions in remote foreign territories. The results of the conference was embodied in a formal act of the nature of an international convention, which laid down certain obligations, purporting to be binding on the signatories, subject to ratification within one year. Notwithstanding the reservations under which the delegates of the United States attended, their signatures were attached to the general act in the same manner as those of the plenipotentiaries of other powers, thus making the United States appear, without reserve or qualification, as signatories to a joint international engagement imposing on the signers the conservation of the territorial integrity of distant regions where we have no established interests or control.

"This government does not, however, regard its reservation of liberty of action in the premises as at all impaired, and, holding that an engagement to share in the obligation of enforcing neutrality in the remote valley of the Congo would be an alliance whose responsibilities we would not be in a position to assume, I abstain from asking the sanction of the Senate to that general act."

Was it sanctioned by the Senate within the year? Let Dr. Barbour say. If not, this country is under no obligation of a binding character to do anything whatever to enforce the terms and agreements of the Berlin conference. This nation is not a joint and responsible partner with the European powers to guarantee the commercial neutrality or the policy and order of the Free State of the Congo. Whatever inferences might be made from the Rev. Dr. Barbour's fragmentary quotations of documents as to the responsibility of the United States in this matter, the Congo State should be allowed to exercise their just rights in respect to trade" as well as upon the ground of an "humane interest in the well-being of mankind."

But however our responsibility in reference to conditions in the Congo may finally be defined, ought we not, in the name of fair play and of international courtesy, to accord a hearing to the considerations advanced by those who come to ask our assistance in "putting a stop to the inhumanity" which you so

justly characterize as horrible and monstrous, rather than to, repel as an intruder an ambassador from a friendly people who comes to us upon a mission of mercy and international advancement?

#### Reply

To the Editor of the *Herald*:—

Your courteous comments upon my note of the 20th inst., regarding your editorial on "Our Concern in the Congo," apparently invite and require naturally the adding of a supplement to my communication. I make this more than willingly, because I recognize that your editorials have dealt with the one debatable question connected with the shocking situation in the Congo, that of our government's responsibility and right in the case, and because of my fear that a hasty inference from the fact of our failure to ratify formally the action of the Berlin conference may tend practically to promote the perpetuation of these cruel conditions.

I would gladly indicate at length by citations from official records considerations which appear to me to demonstrate conclusively the responsibility and power of our government in this case. But, lest I overtax your columns, I write only one or two points relating to the issue. To my thought, your words of this morning fail to indicate adequately the closeness of the relation between our action in recognition of the International Association of the Congo and the action taken by the conference at Berlin. The recognition given by our government and by the Berlin conference was given to one and the same body. The records of the conference show that the early name of this body, "The International Association of the Congo," was retained throughout the deliberations at Berlin. The title, "The Independent State of the Congo," was assumed by the King six months later. The motives urged by the Congo Association, and the purpose avowed by it, were precisely the same in its appeal to our government and its representations at Berlin.

Moreover, our government was represented by two delegates in the conference at Berlin. The records show that no other members were more prominent, or influenced the deliberations more strongly, than these two men, Mr. Kasson and Mr. Sanford.

Permit me to call your attention to the words of Mr. Cleveland in the message to the Senate in which he announces the results of the Berlin conference:

"This action taken by this government last year in being the first to recognize the flag of the International Association has been followed by formal recognition of the new nationality which succeeds to its sovereign power." ("Messages and papers of the President," Vol. 8, p. 329.)

It is true that it was not designed that these delegates should have unrestricted powers, but Mr. Cleveland continues:



"Notwithstanding the reservation under which the delegates of the United States attended, their signatures were attached to the general act in the same manner as those of the plenipotentiaries of other governments, thus making the United States appear without reservation or qualification as signatories of the joint national engagement."

The President gives as a reason for abstaining from "seeking the sanction of the Senate to that general act," not a repudiation of the action in which so prominent a part was borne by our representatives, but the desire to avoid "the obligation of enforcing neutrality in the remote valley of the Congo."

I submit to you that, in view of this identification of our government with the creation of the Congo state, we can scarcely be accused of passing the bounds of propriety if lending our influence for the promotion of an inquiry into the results following our action. It is significant that just now representatives of King Leopold are referring to the original action of our government as a ground for denying to the powers represented in the Berlin conference jurisdiction in the affairs of the Congo State, the claim preferred being that, before the time of the meeting of the Berlin conference, the state received American recognition as an independent and self-governing power.

The fact is clear that our government, as well as the conference, was misled by the fair pretensions of King Leopold, and we, as well as other nations, have just ground for indignant protest in view of his gross violation of his pledge to administer the state in the interests of "the moral and material regeneration of its people" and for the promotion of unrestricted commerce for all nations.

It should be recognized, I think, that this case is not simply one of humanitarian appeal, like that of sufferers in Armenia and Russia. If, unwittingly, we have lent our powerful influence for the creation of a government by which an innocent, helpless people are subjected to atrocious wrongs, and if our action was induced by misleading and fraudulent representations, both our responsibility and our right to employ legitimate methods for the correction of these evils would seem unquestionable.

As I have already indicated certain other considerations apparently render action by our government at this time both justifiable and vitally important for the conserving of the rights of our people. I shall welcome, and I believe many others of your readers will welcome, such expression of judgment regarding these points as you may be moved to make after further examination of official records. I think you will find them worthy of recognition. The fact that our government participated in and formally indorsed the action of the conference in Brussels is particularly im-

portant in view of the consideration that it was by this conference that power was given to the Congo ruler to raise and maintain the army of 30,000 savages by whose agency the terrible inhumanities are inflicted upon the people. The violation of the treaty between our own government and the Congo State bears closely upon the issue now before us, as this treaty, which guaranteed to us unrestricted rights of trade, definitely provides for the arbitrament of complaints arising on the part of either party to the contract.

You will note that I referred to the gentleman who comes from England as a representative of the Congo Reform Association—to whose visit you referred—as "an ambassador" not of the British government, but of the British people. The British government has, indeed, taken the initiative in action looking toward an impartial investigation of conditions in the Congo State, and the request now to be preferred to our government is for such action as may consistently be taken in furtherance of such an investigation. The list of names found in the constituency of the Congo Reform Association indicates both its widely representative character and the high-minded, disinterested motives controlling its work. I think it is not unfitting to regard this gentleman, who comes with a petition to the President, as an envoy from a sister people whose hearts are profoundly stirred by the wrongs of helpless sufferers and the ruthless violation of the rights of nations. I would still bespeak for him an open-minded hearing.—*Thomas S. Barbour, in Boston Herald.*

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#### SWISS TUNNELS.

WITH the approaching completion of the Simplon Tunnel another great Swiss engineering feat will have been accomplished. Perhaps no other country in the world has shown more enterprise and determination in the construction of means of communication than Switzerland. In spite of almost unsurmountable obstacles the little republic has connected itself with the chief lines of Europe. By means of the great St. Gothard Tunnel the main lines of Italy are brought into communication with those of Switzerland, and a like result is brought about by the Mont Cenis, which connects them with the French lines. The celebrated "overland" trains from Calais to Brindisi go via the St. Gothard Tunnel, which is 9½ miles in length. Then the lines up the mountains and over the passes worked on the cog-wheel system are all triumphs of man's ingenuity over a nature sometimes less impregnable than one has thought.

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TROUBLE is a good deal like exercise, it helps to make a man strong.—*Young Men's Era.*



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### THANKSGIVING.

It is to be supposed that there is not a single Nooker in our family but what has been taught from his childhood to say "thank you" for the presents received from his friends. Though we sometimes forget it, it is generally understood that we are grateful to those who give them. But our negligence along this line has almost brought us to the door of indifference, and indifference finally leads us to carelessness, and it follows then that a great deal of the demonstrations which we make on the receipt of gifts are formal.

There are exceptions to all rules. Still water runs deep. Sometimes in the silent recesses of the heart real gratitude buds and blossoms. "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air." One of the highest marks of culture is appreciation and the proper demonstration of it. While it is true that a gift should be given with no thought of ever receiving anything in return, yet true gratitude is nothing more than an inward feeling which means that the receiver appreciates the gift for all it is worth. A gift is prized by three stand-points.

1. Its intrinsic value.
2. The hand that gave it.
3. The motive that prompted the gift.

No matter what the size of the gift may be, it has its intrinsic value. It has so much real worth as measured by the unit of value. It has so much worth as estimated by the donor. It has so much worth as

estimated by the receiver. An orange or a bag of peanuts, a doll baby or a hobby horse, is of equal value to ponies, chariots or costly things, provided that the poor child receives the things of minor value, and the wealthy man's child is the recipient of those things which are more expensive. Our environments have a great deal to do with the effect that gifts have upon us.

Again, a gift becomes more valuable as we take into consideration the character and disposition of the person who gave it and what relation he sustains to us. If we are convinced that the donor is a personal friend of ours, the gift is more highly appreciated than if it be from a stranger or new acquaintance. It is possible that this point may overrule the first, *e. g.* A certain grandmother presented her grandson with an old, old Bible. Its intrinsic value was not so much, but knowing as he does that the Bible was grandmother's, and even grandmother's grandfather's, and that it is a sacred relic so far as his church is concerned, the value which is placed upon it by him is many times its real worth.

In the third place, if the motive behind the gift is a good one and you are satisfied that it is from sheer love, it makes your very being fill with joy to stretch an open hand for the gift. But when you feel suspicious that an enemy has sent this gift under disguise, being ignorant of its contents, you cannot have the same confidence and the swellings of joy do not arise in your heart until the whole matter has been disclosed, and you are fully assured that the motive which prompted the gift is love. So all three of these elements enter into the value of the gift.

Now, for what shall we be thankful on this great Thanksgiving day. Count your blessings. What is the intrinsic value of all your blessings this year,—your health, your life, your freedom, your friends, your home?

Whose hand has lavishly bestowed all these? The hand of our heavenly Father—who is the God and Father of all. What has been the motive that prompted all these gifts,—Love, LOVE, nothing but LOVE. Then how shall we say "thank you"? What have you decided upon? Have you decided to tell your thanks in a very demonstrative way so that your friends and neighbors and your God may know that you are thankful indeed? Share your turkey with the *needy*.

\* \* \*

### THE ANXIOUS SEAT.

WERE it possible to board an airship and be conveyed the proper distance above *terra firma* and be well equipped with telescopes and field glasses, and were all the earth a plane instead of a sphere so that the United States could be seen at one glance from our



exalted position, what a panorama would meet our eyes on the evening of November 8! when, in every city, village and hamlet in our blessed Republic, could be seen crowds and crowds of men jamming, rushing and pushing to get one inch nearer the bulletin board. In other places we might behold great sheets stretched across the streets upon which election returns were being thrown by stereopticons for thousands to read. In another place some man with a deep, bass voice would be calling out to the anxious multitude the number of ballots cast in a certain State in the Union. Cheers, first of one party and then of another, would fill the air with a tumult to a degree almost deafening. Emotions rise and fall in the hearts of the anxious public.

To the looker-on, should he be a disinterested party, it would appear that the fate of the nation depended upon the decision of the moment. According to the anxious words and wishes of the frenzied populace, he would be compelled to conclude that if one of the parties were victorious it would mean life, prosperity and happiness; should the other win, it would mean desperation, torment and wreck. And in another moment, before he had time to readjust the glass, his opinion would be whirled about as if on a pivot, and the other half of the anxious motley crowd would reverse the decision and say the contrary. And so it goes. The entire public, with the exception of a few who are afraid, and a few who are ignorant, and a few who are too lazy to take any interest in the welfare of themselves or anybody else, is wrought up to this degree of excitement and enthusiasm by the momentous problems that stare the public in the face.

While the people should refrain from foolish things, and while they should refrain from vanity, noise, tumult, riot, unfriendly criticism, desperation and falsehood, and all these base elements that go to make up anarchy and crime, yet there should be the proper amount of patriotism, enthusiasm and earnestness to manifest true patriotism in any and all republics.

But one question bound to arise in the heart of the man in the balloon would be difficult for him to answer. Why should these people be so enthusiastic about their political faith and about the success of their particular party, and be so indolent, disinterested and negligent about the moral status of the neighborhood and vicinity in which they reside; about the educational system of their State, or about the healthy religious sentiment that prevades the immediate locality?

Why is it that men will willfully overlook their higher interests and often be completely overwhelmed with the excitement and influences that are decidedly lower? What influence is it that fastens itself upon the minds and hearts of men that will cause them volun-

tarily to choose this lower stratum, and why will men be satisfied with both the cesspool and mudhole of this very ordinary arena of life, when their possibilities are much higher, nobler and grander?

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#### BUGS.

IN these days of 'atomies, 'ologies, 'isms and 'atics a great deal is heard about bacteria, disease germs, parasites, etc. Science turns itself loose on the fabric of theory until it is almost threadbare, and to the weaker minds of the public are shown horrors to such a degree that the physician is pained to know what he is meeting in the mind of the patient, rather than to meet his physical ailments. The casual observer is made to wonder about all these bugs that are being dreaded so, which are the most harmful and which ones should be watched with the greatest care. And after we have made careful investigations of these murderous villians we are compelled to decide that the most dangerous bug of the whole lot is the *humbug*.

Because the bacteria that causes consumption is found only in its particular field; the bacteria of fevers and the bacteria of septicæmia are not dreaded outside of their localities, but the humbug, the miserable wretch, is found in every avenue of life, among every race of people, and in all ages and nations. He hums his deceptive tune to the condolence of the most insatiable ear. He lulls to sleep the patience of the inquisitive populace, and, when he has given his anæsthetic that lulls to sleep our senses, we lie quietly by while he operates upon our vitals, and then we awake to be apprised of the fact that we have been humbugged.

Yes, we are humbugged in politics, society and religion. May some ingenious invention come along some of these days with an antitoxine for an extermination of the humbug.

\*\*\*

ON another page of this issue you will be interested in our "display ad" telling about our unique proposition to old subscribers and to new subscribers. As the end of the year is fast approaching, when your subscription expires it will be of interest to you to know that by sending in your subscription a few weeks earlier you make a great gain by it and lose no money. Besides, you render a great deal of assistance to the publishers by helping us to get rid of a great number of orders in advance and thereby avoiding the great holiday rush that is necessarily caused by everyone waiting till the end of the year to subscribe. Let us see who will take advantage of this.

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*Honor will not trip a neighbor in order to outstrip him in a race.*

## Current Happenings

At Cleveland, Ohio, three men have been arrested by the United States Secret Service, charged with making and circulating counterfeit Hungarian money, which is used there by Hungarian laborers in exchange for American money. It seems that the matter was detected and brought to knowledge of the officials through the Hungarian Government.

\* \* \*

BARON VON STERNBURG and Secretary Hay have begun negotiations in an earnest manner to endeavor to establish an arbitration treaty between Germany and the United States at the suggestion of President Roosevelt.

\* \* \*

At the University of California, President Wheeler under direction of the War Department dismissed a large number of pupils, who rebelled against the order of the school to march into the class room.

\* \* \*

AN inventor by the name of Pickering has discovered a new process by which bread can be successfully made, exclusive of the extended period generally allowed for dough to rise. He has succeeded in baking bread from the raw material in two hours and thirty-five minutes.

\* \* \*

THE Chinese Government has asked England for a meeting place where a Commission representing both countries might re-consider the Anglo-Thibetan treaty which was signed at Lassa last September.

\* \* \*

THE English Government is just a little worried about the continual rush of Irish emigrants to America. Over twenty thousand from Ireland alone have left during this year. It is estimated at the present that they are embarking at the rate of two thousand a week. Too bad she had not awakened to her best interests some years ago and not overwhelmed them with the burden of a Standing army of 50,000 and the imposition of an enormous tax and a restriction which made it impossible for them to own their own homes. Under present conditions the only way the Irish can exist is by their sons and daughters in America sending money home to their parents.

\* \* \*

THE manufacture of starch from potatoes is receiving quite a boom at the hands of a group of capitalists at Barcelona, Spain. Up to the present time potatoes have not been grown extensively in that country, but experiments have proven that the Spanish soil produces excellent tubers.

PROF. CHARLES RICHARDSON of Dartmouth College has expressed his opinion that the petrified body of a woman which was recently found at Washington, Vermont, is one of a race which inhabited America prior to the time of the Indians. The body is five feet ten inches and bears every evidence of having been murdered.

\* \* \*

A NEW idea has been carried into effect by Rev. G. A. Morrill of Minneapolis, Minnesota for the purpose of securing a better attendance at his services. He has planned a large church building composed of three apartments. First, the church proper, second, a theater and third, a saloon. The combination, to good thinking people, seems about as feasible as raising wild cats, rattle-snakes and babies all in the same cradle. It may be helpful to the patronage of the saloon and theater, but at the same time be a little hard on the spirituality of the church membership.

\* \* \*

MISS HELEN GOULD becoming disgusted with some of the immoral and otherwise objectionable features of the entertainments on the Pike at the World's Fair, asked the managers that they be either improved or discontinued. We are glad that Miss Gould has set her little golden slipper upon such social outrages as were there.

\* \* \*

THE people in some parts of Kansas are becoming somewhat alarmed at the immense quantities of large alfalfa grasshoppers which have visited their section during the autumn and have deposited countless millions of eggs which insure a grasshopper famine the coming season, with the possible exception that the winter may be sufficiently severe to destroy the eggs of the insects.

\* \* \*

ELIZABETH T. GREENNOUGH of New York has sued the Standard Oil Company for fifty million dollar damage. Her claim rests upon the fact that her husband (deceased) who was an inventor had discovered the secret process for treating petroleum in such a way as to make it non-explosive. The great Syndicate had not stolen the patent of course. They had just quietly borrowed it, supposing that Mrs. Greenough knew nothing of it.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER battle-ship, the cruiser New Jersey, was recently launched from the shipyards at Quincy, Mass. There was nothing inconsistent about suing for peace on one hand and building war ships on the other.



THE International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. reports over eighteen hundred associations with a membership of over three hundred and fifty thousand. More than two million dollars have been expended this year on buildings in this country alone.

\* \* \*

PORTUGUESE priest, Father Himalya, who is professor of physics has invented a sun motor or as he calls it, a pyrheliophoro, which is on exhibition at the World's Fair. He claims to have discovered that the heat of the sun is more than double that of the electric arc. By the use of his great mirror-reflector he has been able to reduce asbestos to a charred state, has melted iron and manganese. He also states that the origin of the heat of the sun is, without doubt electrical.

\* \* \*

REV. R. J. CAMPBELL of London, says that paganism making its inroads into England as well as into America. That the laboring man there is continually complaining for better wages and shorter hours, and that with every single increase of wages and decrease of time, statistics show a slight increase in the liquor bill, as well as an increase of desecration of the Sabbath. Sunday, the most boisterous day in the week is when the rich man gives his drinking parties and the poor man gets drunk with his pals.

\* \* \*

THE City of Rio Janerio, the vessel which sank off San Francisco in 1901, carried down with her one hundred and twenty passengers. The United States Supreme Court has decided that the Pacific Mail Company must stand the damages.

\* \* \*

POPE PIUS X. is said to be suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

\* \* \*

TELEGRAMS from Naples, Italy, say that Mt. Vesuvius is again in eruption and that the top of the ash cone has fallen in with a tremendous explosion and clouds of ashes cover the country for a radius of twenty miles.

\* \* \*

THE name of Admiral Dewey has been suggested as a member of the Commission to assist in the settlement of the troubles between England and Russia.

\* \* \*

AN old lady aged seventy-five in this City ended her life with a rope in the basement of her residence the other evening, for the reason that, though she and her husband had made a fortune several times, had each one lost it. The last shock was too much for her which caused her to commit the act recorded above.

LET us see how many of the INGLENOOK family will be strictly obedient and loyal this year to the proclamation of the President setting aside the day of November 24th as a day of thanksgiving at home and abroad.

\* \* \*

On Saturday evening, seventeen cars of fruit and meat were dumped into a heap by an ill-fated freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway just outside of Elgin City limits. Bushels and bushels of California fruit were carried away by the crowd of people which quickly gathered. Several wheelbarrow loads of fine hams and shoulders were carted away. A great many people who are far above taking money out of a man's pocket are not too good to steal from a company when they think the company knows nothing about it. Even some Christians forget that God can see when it is dark.

\* \* \*

THE Most Rev. Henry Elder, Archbishop of Cincinnati, died repeating the "Salve Regina," at the age of eighty-six.

\* \* \*

Secretary Hay and Ambassador Jusserand to-day signed a treaty for the settlement by arbitration of all possible disputes between United States and France.

\* \* \*

A WRITER in *The World's Work* says: Although the population of Russia is nearly three and one-half times as great as the population of Japan, and its area nearly six times as great, the Japanese have a million more pupils in their schools than the Russians. They publish more periodicals and books. Although Russia has nearly nine times as many miles of railroad, the Japanese roads carry more passengers, though less freight. They send half as many letters by post as the Russians send. With only about one-fourth as many miles of telegraph wires, they send nearly as many messages. The trade per capita is greater than the Russians both in exports and imports, although the total trade of the Russians, of course, is very much greater. The apparent financial and military strength of the Russians is incomparably greater. Yet so cheaply does the Japanese soldier live that Japan may do more with little money than Russia with more."

\* \* \*

HARRISBURG, Pa., boasts of a new railway station. It is said to be one of the finest in the country.

\* \* \*

STATISTICS show that Alpine disasters are greater by eleven this year than last. One hundred and fifty-nine persons have met their death in climbing the Alps. The enormity of the death rate is increased principally by insufficient precaution, poor guides, bad ropes and sensational fads.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES.—ORDER NATATORES.

### Family, Gulls.

THE Stormy Petrel is one of the smallest of the web-footed family, and is by most naturalists classed with the Gull family. The Petrels are distributed over every part of the Ocean. On our Oriental tour we often heard the captain speak of the Petrel as Mother Carey's Chicken, and is more or less associated in his mind with the idea of a storm. To the sailor the approach of the Petrel is a token of a violent storm. It is able to rest at perfect ease on the most turbulent waters, and will course about over the waves in the most sportive manner. We noticed them many times during our voyages, accompanying the ship even to mid-ocean. They fly backwards and forwards, now ahead and now astern with the greatest grace and rapidity. They have the faculty of standing and swimming on the face of the water. We saw them many times stand upon the water with their faces toward the wind, and really tread the water like an expert swimmer, while they ate the refuse that was thrown overboard from the ship.

When the sea is smooth they walk on the surface of the water with the greatest ease, by gentle action of the wind. Its wings are almost constantly in motion. Its color is rather dusky, showing only one white spot immediately in front of its tail, on its back.

One of the peculiar qualities of the Petrel is that they are continually on the wing, unless it be when they sleep, when they float upon the bosom of the raging billows, with their little heads gently tucked under their wings, or, as in the above case, where they are feeding. In case the storm is so severe that they cannot fly against it they retreat for shelter to the stern of the nearest vessel and remain there until the fury of the storm has been spent. Very little of the migratory habits is known, however, it is supposed they do not go farther east than the Azores nor farther south than the Caribbean Sea. One of the principal breeding places for the Stormy Petrel is the low, sandy, grassy banks off Nova Scotia, called "Mud Island." They possess one habit rarely known among birds. They actually burrow two or three feet deep under the sand, carefully line the burrow with grass

and lay one egg. In about two months the young follow the parents to the sea, and it is almost impossible to distinguish them from their parents.

It was our strong desire while on the Bay of Biscay in 1902, to capture one of these birds from the fore-castlehead of our vessel. But Captain Evans remonstrated very earnestly, saying that if we did so this ship would never reach Liverpool. Sailors have grown very superstitious.

\* \* \*

## TOOK THE SILK WORMS.

MAN is never quite content with Nature's plan. He always wants a bigger or a smaller variety of animal or plant than the average produced by Nature after centuries of development. The latest breeding freak is a double-cocoon race of silk worms which have been bred in Japan. The cocoons are almost all double, very large and variable in shape. They usually inclose more than two chrysalids, sometimes as many as eight. Not content with the patient Japanese silk worm culturist has discovered that by feeding the silk worms with the leaves of the cudrania triloba he can hasten the development of the larval stages. That is to say, when fed on this food instead of the ordinary mulberry leaf the worms pass through only four, instead of five, larval stages. Despite this, the quality and quantity of the silks reeled from cocoons are good.

The Japanese have a race of silk worms to which they apply a name the equivalent of "the beggar." This is really a descriptive title, as these worms feed greedily upon withered or otherwise spoiled leaves which one of the self-respecting race of silk worms wouldn't touch. Yet their larvæ remain as vigorous as those of the more fastidious races.

\* \* \*

## A WISE DOG.

WHILE it cannot be claimed for hunting dogs that they have a very extensive vocabulary, they understand enough words to go about their work intelligently and at times with precision that is little less than marvelous. Pet dogs—poodles, fox terriers and animals of this kind—have a more extensive vocabulary.

An illustration of this is found in a fox terrier



going to the manager of a well-known theater, a terrier of royal lineage, having come from the royal kennels of Budapest.

Few words in common use around the house are beyond the understanding of this intelligent animal. It knows the name of every article of furniture and everything in the house.

A test was made for the purpose of determining the accuracy of the terrier's understanding of words: "I want you to walk on your hind feet to the front room and bite Mr. B. on the ear," said a member of the household to the pet. Forthwith the terrier was off, and before Mr. B. knew anything about the plan the pet dog was playfully pulling at his ear.

Here was a rather intricate command. It was not simply a command to go; it said how to go, where to go and what to do and to whom. But the terrier understood perfectly.

Now, here is a dog having an extraordinary vocabulary, understanding, no doubt, no fewer than 250 words. This one case will show that the pet dog has a wider understanding of words than dogs belonging to any other class, and there is a reason for it, of course. They are talked to constantly, and naturally learn to associate certain sounds with certain objects.

\* \* \*

#### A BRAVE PARROT.

GRACE CORWIN, 12 years old, with her little brother Willie, of Los Angeles, Cal., wandered up into lonely Sepulveda Canyon a few days ago. An old pet parrot, unnoticed, hopped and fluttered after them. The children fell asleep under the trees.

Grace was awakened by a tramp who had crept up on the sleeping children, when suddenly piercing screams of "Help!" "Murder!" "Help!" were heard. There was a flutter of wings, a rush, and before the startled tramp could recover from his surprise Polly had fastened her crooked claws into the collar of his coat and was striking at his face with her beak.

Little Grace, telling of the occurrence, said: "I guess I was too scared to cry, and I couldn't make myself say anything. Willie was scared, too, and he cried. When Polly screamed. The man jumped up and looked around. Then Polly lighted right down on his face and clawed him. She got one claw in his whiskers, and she picked him so that the blood ran down his face.

"There was an awful great place on his face that Polly hurt when he got her off. My! how he ran!"

\* \* \*

#### UNCLE SAM'S BEARS.

CAMPING parties just returned from the Yellowstone National Park report bears to be more numerous

in the reserve than at any previous time. During a three weeks' tour the Purviance-Foreman Geyser party reports having seen 50 of the animals.

The bears have become so plentiful as to almost interfere with the pleasure of camping parties. No provisions are safe from the ravages of the animals, which visit camps at night, ransacking everything in reach.

The creatures are protected by the Government and have lost all fear of man and emerge from the forests like droves of pigs.

A tourist named James Reynolds endeavored to drive one of the bears away with a club. He was cuffed by the animal and severely injured.

A new Geyser has broken through the formation in the Upper Geyser basin. A column of scalding water is spouting a distance of 50 feet into the air every 40 minutes.

\* \* \*

#### RED SEA PEARLS.

MANY valuable jewels are fished out of the Red Sea. The pearl fisheries in that body of water are very little known, but according to United States Consul Masterson, who writes from Aden, Arabia, they are important.

"The name Lohia applies to a small group of islands at the lower end of the Red Sea, and pearl fishing has been carried on there for a number of years. The divers are all Arabs, but the men who finance the industry are generally natives of India, and for this reason it is hard to get the correct output in numbers of pearls or their value for any particular year, as a great number of the pearls found at Lohia go direct to Bombay and are not reported here at all.

"There are several merchants who handle these pearls. Each pearl or collection of pearls is sold according to the particular perfection of the pearl or collection, and there can be no price given for pearls indiscriminately.

"Several years ago there was a trade with the United States in mother-of-pearl shells from these pearl fisheries, but the entire output now goes to Europe.

"Pearls are the most popular of all the precious stones among the inhabitants of India and Arabia, and it is very seldom that a native woman of any social position is seen without pearl ornaments of some kind, either in rings for the nose, ears or fingers, and some even wear pearl rings on the toes. There are also extensive pearl fisheries in the Persian Gulf, the entire output going to Bombay."

\* \* \*

OBSERVE thyself as thy greatest enemy—so shalt thou become thy greatest friend.—*Quarrels.*



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THANKSGIVING.

For all that God in mercy sends,  
For health and children, home and friends;  
For comfort in the time of need,  
For every kindly word and deed,  
For happy thoughts and holy talk,  
For guidance in our daily walk:  
For everything give thanks!

For beauty in this world of ours,  
For verdant grass and lovely flowers;  
For song of birds, for hum of bees,  
For the refreshing summer breeze;  
For hill and plain, for streams and wood,  
For the great ocean's mighty flood,  
In everything give thanks.

For the sweet sleep which comes with night,  
For the returning morning's light;  
For the bright sun that shines on high,  
For the stars glittering in the sky;  
For these, and everything we see,  
O Lord! our hearts we lift to thee;  
For everything give thanks!

\* \* \*

### RAG CARPET—THE PROCESS OF MAKING.

BY J. W. VETTER.

THE practical carpet weaver must be equipped with a modern, up-to-date, automatic fly shuttle loom, a good warping reel, a spool rack, a machine to prepare the rags for weaving, and a slate and pencil. A swift and spooler were a necessity also when all warp came in skeins but since the manufacturers of warps have machines which prepare it already spooled, these are not needed and the work of the weaver is greatly lessened.

The first step is to find how many threads of warp are needed to a yard width of carpet; this is done by using a certain number of reed, the reed being that through which the threads are threaded and that beats the rag into the warp or woof, and is made of thin pieces of steel four inches long and one-eighth or one-fourth inch wide placed side by side, leaving spaces or dents, and fastened with thin strips of wood wrapped with strong waxed cord.

The reeds most commonly used by carpet weavers are those whose spaces or dents number ten, eleven, or thirteen to the inch, most generally known as 450, 500 and 600.

Now your slate and pencil and your knowledge of mathematics come into good play to determine how

many threads are needed should the carpet be a yard wide, over a yard, or under a yard, or should you have to put in a girthen or double sley stripe or should the carpet be double sley all over. Double sley means two threads of warp in a dent of the reed and single sley means but one thread in a dent.

We are now ready to begin warping or making the web.

The warp reel is divided into eighteen or twenty spaces and by dividing the number of threads it takes to make the width of carpet by the number of spaces on the reel gives you the number of spools needed to run each space of bout.

You now place the spools in the spool rack, draw each thread through a hole in a guide and when all are drawn in tie the whole together. You must now find out how long you want your carpet, if twenty yards, then fasten your tied ends on a hook on reel and turn on ten rounds as the size of the reel is twenty yards, cut off threads and tie and fasten. Continue this until all spaces on reel are full.

The web now is ready for the loom and each one of the tied ends is now fastened on a hook on an apron on a large roller known as the "warp beam." Now one person holds the reel while another turns the warp beam, turning the web on like thread on a spool. Good warping and beaming is the secret to good rag carpet as far as the weaver is concerned.

And now comes the most tedious part of the process that of threading the loom. In threading also the pattern is mostly made. Each thread must have a place and every place must have a thread or perhaps two threads, and should any one thread be out of its proper place a mistake will appear in the pattern in the woven carpet.

The threads are drawn through the "heddles" at the reed. The heddles are wires so twisted as to have an eye in the center and fastened into frames which warp up and down thereby crossing the threads of the web whenever a rag is being beaten in.

We seldom have less than five hundred threads and up to one thousand and each thread must have its own heddle eye and its own dent in the reed; each one of them being handled and drawn in separately, one thread being on heddle on front of frame and the next thread in heddle in back frame and so on down across the width of carpet. Then should you wish to make some of the fancy twill patterns you must have from four to six heddle frames with six heddles to thread instead of only two.



Having finished drawing in, the warp is tied and stened to hooks and actual weaving begins.

The rags are now prepared, and put into shuttle which, in operating the loom, flies automatically through the web laying in a rag which is beaten with the reed. The actual process of weaving consists of weaving the "lay" in which the reed is stened back and forth, thereby crossing the threads and beating the rag in the web when the lay comes rward and throwing the shuttle through the web when the lay goes back.

By automatic loom we mean one that the whole machine is operated by two movements of the operator; the warp or web is brought from the beam by the beating, threads crossed, shuttle thrown and the finished carpet rolled on a roller all in one process. The carpet is then taken off and measured on the floor to be sure of the number of yards and again rolled up ready for the good lady to claim her own, pay for it and take away. Such is the making of rag carpets as done by practical weavers. Should I have described the way our mothers and grandmothers made carpets years ago my article would have read entirely different.

*Pyrmont, Ind.*

\* \* \*

#### OLD-FASHIONED WOOD-CHOPPING.

BY EFFIE WIGGS.

CAN we fancy anything more cheerful than the sight of a fireplace filled up with blazing logs, around which our forefathers and their children gathered on cold winter evenings? It is indeed a picture of contentment. But did we ever stop to think how much work those roaring fires meant? Matches were unknown in those days and if the fire went out it was a small task to rekindle; often being compelled to borrow fire of a neighbor. Therefore it was necessary to have an ample supply of wood to keep the fire burning. Instead of hiring the wood cut, they had what was known as a wood chopping. Late in autumn when the work of the summer was over was the time they occurred. The people were all invited to lend a helping hand, and seemingly the entire population would turn out.—"tall, stalwart boys and maidens fair and they whose locks were hoar." The only vehicle they had was a two-horse wagon; some came on horseback but the wagon was most common for they nearly always took the entire family. The women usually tilted, while the men chopped wood.

A bountiful dinner was served, and a look into the hearth would remind you that it contained a large grate to replace. The hearth projected a few feet into the room and was made of crude stone upon which most of the cooking was done. The utensils for cooking con-

sisted of pots and skillets of various sizes, the former being suspended from a crane that was fastened on one side of the chimney. Imagine a table long enough for the comfortable seating of a score or more at one time, and of ample width. It was a real feast poured from the very horn of plenty with none of those up-to-date courses—far from it.

"The tart and ruddy cranberry affords its juices rare;  
Plum pudding's spicy odor pervades the very air;  
Apple pie and pumpkin stand in splendid long array,  
But alas! they disappear in the old conventional way."

After dinner they resumed their work and the sturdy stroke of the ax was heard until the eventime, and as a result they had enough wood to last all through the cold winter.

These people possessed the mainsprings of success in life, *i. e.*, sociability and industry. Our grandparents even now can recall some of those happy old wood-choppings with pleasure, and sighs of regret that they have passed out of existence are heard. How often have we heard them say, "What a change those years have wrought!"

Among the many changes, is there any one more prominent than the lack of social relationship? Oh that we were more like our ancestors, ever ready to lend a helping hand to those around us. We need not go very far away to find those who possibly are yearning for love and sympathy. To be kind and sociable, is it not oil in the hands of the good Samaritans who tread our modern roads? It binds up many wounds of class distinction and false pride, and makes the wheels of our everyday life run more smoothly. The smiling face, the sympathy in trouble, the comfort in sorrow,—all these give daily, and we shall in no wise lose our reward.

*Pyrmont, Ind., Oct. 18.*

\* \* \*

#### MOLASSES CAKE.

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of lard or butter, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful each of soda, ginger and cinnamon to suit the taste.

*Towanda, Pa.*

\* \* \*

#### MOLASSES COOKIES.

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter or lard, one teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of ginger.

*Towanda, Pa.*

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.

#### Chapter III.

It was a week of great suspense. The next morning after Mr. Raynor had given his last lecture every member of the graduating class was in the examination room long before Miss Gertrude had placed the questions on the board. It seemed that every nerve was set on fire, and every eye possessed a peculiar twinkle, and just at the moment when the books were called, a messenger at the door handed a letter to Miss Gertrude. It was a very fat letter. A slight ripple of confusion passed over the room. Raymond Tracy raised his index finger and shook his head knowingly at Ester Morris, who sat opposite him. Verne Williams gave expression to his feelings by saying, "There are the questions, girls. It was a moment of more than ordinary importance to the Mayville class. Graduation depended upon the answers that would be appended to those questions. More than that, the credit of four years' hard work was to be measured by the papers resulting from this examination. And last but not least, the four highest grades were to be awarded the magnificent prize of which Mr. Raynor spoke, "The European Tour."

To do justice to the class it is only proper to mention right here that there was not the slightest tincture of jealousy or envy in the whole Mayville fraternity. Those were things that Miss Gertrude had never allowed in the last fifteen years, and these pupils had grown up under that influence ever since they were little boys and girls. One of the proudest moments in the life of Miss Merritt was just before the examination questions were opened, while she stood holding the envelope between her thumb and finger, tightly sealed, speaking as follows: "My dear children, while I am confident that no one of you has ever accused me of partiality, nor have I ever felt that such a feeling existed, yet I take the precaution of saying to you that whoever may be the successful ones in this contest shall have my heartfelt sympathy and no more than those who get a grade a trifle lower. I have no preferences whatever; I shall be glad to accompany any four upon whom fortune shall smile."

As she said this she opened the envelope, and in breathless silence began to write the questions, one after the other, upon the blackboard. All the day

long the honest, loyal workers strove for the prize. Not a word was passed between them. Not a single one solicited assistance. At noontime the forenoon's work was sealed and passed in. Just as the bell was to ring for dinner, Oscar Stewart arose and asked Miss Gertrude for the privilege of saying one word. When permission was granted he said, "My dear fellow contestants, in order that there may be no chance for discrepancy, partiality or ill-feeling of any sort to get between any two of us, I move you that we, with unanimous consent, decide that not one word shall be said during the noon hour in reference to our forenoon's work." The motion was supported by Elsie Mills, and unanimously carried.

After luncheon a few brisk games were enjoyed and they resumed their work. A few days passed. Many anxious hours filled the days of waiting for the people of Mayville, yet no one thought of asking Miss Gertrude a single word in reference to the examination. It would have been as impossible to have obtained secrets from her as from the tomb of our country's Father, at Mt. Vernon.

The long-looked-for Friday night came; the auditorium was not only crowded with Mayville people but the people of the surrounding vicinity were there to hear the final report. And after some instrumental music by Mr. Clemens, and a solo by Miss Warner, Mr. James Maynor addressed the audience as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, perhaps there never was a time in the history of our little village when the hearts of the people were as near one as they are to night, and I have every reason to believe that whoever the four lucky ones may be they may feel assured that they have the best wishes of their classmates and every resident of Mayville.

Before the names of the successful contestants are read in your hearing I want to make this announcement: I have just returned from New York City and have completed arrangements with the White Star Line for five berths on their best steamship, the "Celtic," and I have brought a picture of the good old vessel home with me that you may see the ocean palace upon which four of our boys or girls, as the case may be, will live for several days while crossing the great waters." As he said this, Mr. Maynor gave an electric button a twist on his stereopticon, and there flashed before the multitude the beautiful picture that you see on another page of this issue. The applause that fol-

(Continued on Page 1128.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

Who is the owner of the Jefferson Davis plantation in Mississippi?

Records show that the plantation is now owned by a Mr. Isaiah F. Montgomery, a negro. He was a bright youth, and Joseph Davis, the brother of Jefferson Davis, owned him. His good qualities attracted the eyes of Mr. Davis and he had him educated, afterwards becoming a famous pet on the plantation. He was always respectful and obedient as a bondsman, and faithful to the persons and interests of the Davis family, during and after the war. He purchased the plantation and has the esteem of all Mississippians, and is now worth about \$300,000. He is a type of any good old-time negroes, and all the white people who know him wish him well. It is said that after the war he tried to educate one of his sons, and even sent him to Europe to study medicine and become a doctor, but the project failed. Isaiah Montgomery is respected in Mississippi, and deserves to be. He is a fine character, and the coming generation of his race might learn valuable lessons from his virtues, his patience, and good sense.

Is the Fourth of July a national holiday or are there any national holidays? If not, please tell why.

There is no national legal holiday, in the sense of a holiday established by Congress for the entire United States. The Fourth of July is a legal holiday in all the States by acts of the legislatures of the States and in the territories and District of Columbia by act of Congress. It is a national holiday in the sense of being of a national character, as it celebrates the birth of national independence and is observed throughout the nation.

Please name all the republics in the world.

Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Brazil, Chili, Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, France, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Liberia, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, Paraguay, Peru, Salvador, Switzerland, United States of America, Uruguay, Venezuela. Besides these there are a few very small independent states.

Name the rulers of Russia, Japan, China, Servia and Spain.

Russia, Nicholas II., Czar or Emperor; Japan, Mutsuhito, Mikado; China, Kuang Hsu, Emperor; Servia, Peter (Karageorgevitch), King; Spain, Alfonso XIII., King.

Give a description of the method used in making tin plate.

Pure tin is almost as white as silver, softer than gold, but harder than lead. It can be hammered into thin plates and drawn out into wire. The tin of trade is as a rule not pure, but has in it a little iron, lead, or arsenic. The principal tin ore, called tin stone, is made up of tin and oxygen. This is heated in furnaces with charcoal, the carbon of which unites with the oxygen, forming carbonic acid gas, which passes off into the air, while the molten tin is drawn off and cooled in iron molds. This is called block tin. Tinware consists of iron coated with tin. The iron is rolled out into thin sheets, thoroughly cleaned with weak acid and then dipped into melted tin and left in it for an hour or more until the tin has united with the iron, forming a thin coating over the entire surface. In the case of saucepans and other hollow vessels, the melted tin is poured into them and they are turned round repeatedly until coated all over.

What is the length and computed weight of the largest whale on record?

We have no record of this in the office. Last week a Danish schooner was smashed to pieces by a whale supposing to weigh forty tons. In July, 1902, the carcass of a whale, was drifted ashore, south of Casarea, and was measured by the dragoman of the German Consul. He said it was two hundred and eighty-six feet long. Captain Evans, of the Prince line, saw one in November, 1902, that was nearly four hundred feet long.

Name the different provinces of the United States and give the principal officers of each.

The insular possessions of the United States are the Philippines, Porto Rico, Guam, Tutuila, Wake Islands and Hawaii. Luke E. Wright is governor of the Philippines; W. H. Hunt is governor of Porto Rico, and George R. Carter is governor of Hawaii.

Please give the address of a first-class correspondence college, which includes the academic courses.

International Correspondence School, at Scranton, Pa.

What is the address of Fannie J. Crosby, the blind singer, and what is her right name?

Mrs. Frances Jane Van Alstyne, better known as Fannie Crosby, the blind writer of popular hymns, lives at 2526 North Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from Page 1126.)

lowed was almost deafening. It was some time before silence could be had sufficient that Miss Gertrude's voice could be heard. But presently she stepped to the front of the stage with a paper in her hand and waved the audience to silence. Then with her heart in her mouth and tears in her eyes, she said, "The successful candidates are Agnes Clarke, Roscoe Clarke, Oscar Stewart and Marie Stewart."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\* \* \*

### A FORTUNE IN A PILLOW CASE.

How Mrs. Leonard Saved Thousands of Dollars  
from Moulded Notes.

THE money-counters in the U. S. Treasury were startled one day by the appearance of a remarkable-looking "fat man" who entered the department and told a strange tale. He said that he was an Ohio farmer and did not believe in banks, and so had buried his money in the ground for safekeeping. He had dug it up, and was horrified to find that it was slowly turning to dust, as notes will when long buried. Panic-stricken, he gathered the disintegrated money into an old pillowcase, bound it around his waist beneath his clothes and started for Washington. He traveled part of the way on horseback, part of the way on an Ohio River steamboat, and part of the way by train. During the journey he never once took off the pillowcase. He even slept with it on. The officials of the Treasury Department found it difficult to make him part with it. He did not want to go with a clerk to a hotel for fear the clerk might rob him, but as it was manifestly impossible for him to disrobe in the office he had finally to submit. They got the money at last, and the condition of it was so bad that Mrs. Leonard had to be called to decipher it. So great was her skill that the farmer lost only a few hundred dollars out of \$19,000.—*Theodore Waters, in Everybody's Magazine for November.*

\* \* \*

### THE BROWN GUN.

A Fighting Machine with a Range of a Hundred  
Miles.

THE inventor of the new American gun is a man named J. Hamilton Brown, though the work of con-

structing this particular six-inch experimental piece is in charge of Colonel John M. Ingalls, retired U. S. A., an artillerist of high standing and reputation. Despite the incredulity of contemporary gun-builders, Colonel Ingalls and the officers with him assert that this six-inch gun will throw thirty miles a projectile weighing 100 pounds which will pierce a six-inch steel target. A ten-inch gun of this construction, with a powder chamber of 14,259 cubic inches and using 360 pounds of smokeless powder, would hurl a 600-pound projectile a distance of fifty-nine miles. Increasing this ratio, a sixteen-inch gun would have an extreme range of more than one hundred miles, and equipped with such coast-defence rifles, England and France could shell each other across the Channel.—*New Fighting Machines, Everybody's Magazine for November.*

\* \* \*

### A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

ENTOMBED in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are the inmates of Portugal's prison of silence. In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow—tomb-like—and within each stands a coffin. The prison garb is a shroud. The attendants crouch about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked and the half thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is a part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow-prisoners. Few of them endure the torture for more than 10 years.

\* \* \*

DURING a recent annual flag rush at Tuft's College, Boston, a number of sophomores and freshmen were injured. The freshmen, however, were victorious, but their class leader, George A. Burnham, was carried from the place in a serious condition.

\* \* \*

Six frame buildings of Pottstown, Ill., were destroyed by fire. Loss eleven thousand.



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Founder of the Brethren Colony, Brethren, Mich.

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This will give you an idea of what we are offering in Oak Heating Stoves and we have equally as wonderful values to offer in Base Burners, Cook Stoves, Steel Ranges, in fact we have bargains for our customers throughout our entire Stove Department. From the lowest priced stove-pipe to the highest grade steel range, we can supply your needs in the Stove line.

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If you do not have our large No. 2 General Merchandise Catalogue, don't delay writing for it. A postal card will bring it. The best guarantee we have to offer those who have not yet traded with us is our large list of satisfied customers. If you are not acquainted with us, although we feel sure there are very few readers of the Inglenook who do not know of the **EQUITY MFG. & SUPPLY CO.**, write us, get acquainted, it will cost you nothing, even though you do not send us but a small trial order, you will be so well satisfied that we can look forward to your becoming one of our regular customers.

Awaiting the pleasure of serving you and your Friends, we are,

Faithfully,

## Equity Mfg. and Supply Company,

153-159 So. Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

# BUTTER WANTED! THE HOME GEM WASHING MACHINE.

Do You Want to Make Money Out of your Butter? If so, we will Place You in a Position that Will Satisfy You.

We want your butter direct from the farm as we have a large city trade and can use several thousand pounds each week; we have salesmen that sell butter exclusively to the trade here in the city and we need a first class high grade country butter to meet our demands. We want every body living in western Missouri, eastern Kansas and southern Nebraska that makes a first class country butter to write us and we will place you in a position so that you can get the cash out of your butter the year around instead of having to take your goods to your grocer and take it out in trade. Pack your butter at your home and take it to your nearest express office and ship to us and as soon as we receive the goods we will mail you a check for it.

Write us for information as to manner of packing, price, etc., and we will give you full instructions.



Sending your address gives me the opportunity to explain the new features of this washer. Address

WM. S. MILLER, Myersdale, Pa.

MENTION THE INGLENOOK WHEN WRITING

## Carpenter & Shafer Mfg. Co.,

542 Walnut St.

Kansas City, Mo.

In Answering Advertisements please mention the Inglenook.

# "The Mayville Geography Class"

IS A

## NEW SERIAL

This new story will be found exceedingly interesting to young and old because a story which is written from facts and not from imagination, has a real smack to it that the manufactured story cannot have. Begin the first chapter this week, and see what these young people have to say about their travels.

YOU ARE A READER OF THE INGLENOK or you would not have seen this page. You will read the articles named above besides many others of importance. YOU KNOW THE NOOK IS A GOOD THING. SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS don't know the NOOK as it is being edited now. Do us the favor of calling their attention to the value of the NOOK as a household necessity, and to our special proposition to new subscribers.

### OUR PROPOSITION TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS==TWO PAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!

For only \$1.00 we will send the INGLENOK from now to Jan. 1, 1906, and the FARMERS VOICE for the same length of time.

THE FARMERS VOICE is a sixteen page *weekly* farm journal now being printed at this office. It is one of the best farm papers published and one that every farmer ought to have in his home.

### Send for Sample Copy.

HOW MANY OF OUR OLD SUBSCRIBERS ARE GOING TO HELP US ENLARGE OUR LIST? HANDS UP! We knew you would be glad to help. We *are going to pay you*, and *pay you big for your work*.

For each new subscription you send us, as per above offer we will send you prepaid a "Square Deal" knife.

For two new subscriptions we will send you one of our handsome *ladies' pearl handled knives*.

The *Square Deal knife* is a good one and it would cost you from 40 to 50 cents were you to buy it at home. The *ladies' knife* is one that anyone would be proud to possess. It would cost you from 75 cents to \$1.00 to purchase one like it anywhere.

Fill out blank below at once and send to

### Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois.

Enclosed please find \$ ..... for INGLENOK and FARMERS VOICE to the following new subscribers as per your offer above.

NAME	POST OFFICE	STATE
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....

For my premium please send me....knife.

Sent by .....

P. O., .....

State, .....



# THE COLONY

...ON...

## LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

...IN THE...

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.



BRETHREN OAK GROVE CHURCH

Still continues to attract the attention of homeseekers

The uniform success of those who have settled here and the immense growth of every variety of crop which is again in evidence establishes the fact that here is the place where the industrious man of small means can make a California home.

### EASTERN PEOPLE DO EASTERN FARMING.

You don't have to spend years learning a new business.

### ALFALFA, CATTLE, CORN, HOGS,

besides the California fruits, are the products which enable the farmer to pay for his land and make a good living while doing it.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

From August 15th to Sept. 10th the railroads will sell Round Trip excursion tickets to San Francisco (with stop-overs).

From Chicago, .....	\$50 00
From Mississippi River, .....	47 50
From Missouri River, .....	45 00
Final return limit, Oct. 28.	

### ALSO SEPTEMBER 15th TO OCTOBER 15th COLONIST ONE-WAY TICKETS TO ANY CALIFORNIA POINT.

From Chicago, .....	\$33 00
From Mississippi River, .....	30 00
From Missouri River, .....	25 00

By this arrangement you can come to Laton on the excursion rate and see our land. If it suits you, go back and bring your family out on the colonist rate.

Land sells for \$30 to \$60 per acre, including perpetual water right. Terms, one-fourth cash; balance in eight annual payments.

From twenty to forty acres will support the average family in comfort.

If interested send your name and address and receive printed matter and our local newspaper free for two months. Write to

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

33113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

## JUST OUT!

Our New

## BOOK AND BIBLE CATALOGUE

Send for a Copy FREE!

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

Sent on Approval  
TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

## Laughlin FOUNTAIN PEN

Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k.  
SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of this publication as an advertising medium we offer you choice of

These **\$1.00**  
Two Popular  
Styles  
For  
Only

Postpaid  
to any  
address

(By registered mail extra)

Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired — Ink feeding device perfect.

Either style — Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes \$1.00 extra.

### Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week. If you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes. If not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in sending us and to show our appreciation in the Laughlin Pen. (Not one customer in 500 has asked for their money back.)

Lay this Publication down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

**Laughlin Mfg. Co.**

452 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

# ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO., 341-343 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Mail Order House.

## To Our Friends

We come to you again with a number of special bargains for the **Holiday Trade** knowing that what we represent here will give you excellent satisfaction, and will be all that your money can buy anywhere. Our new Catalog, showing a very large line of goods, is now being sent out by the thousands and one will be sent to you for the asking.



### Complete Set of Table Silverware for \$3.50

27-piece Leota set 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 table spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the William A. Rogers brand, guaranteed finest coin silver plate, in a fine satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of \$3.50 from readers of the Inglenook.

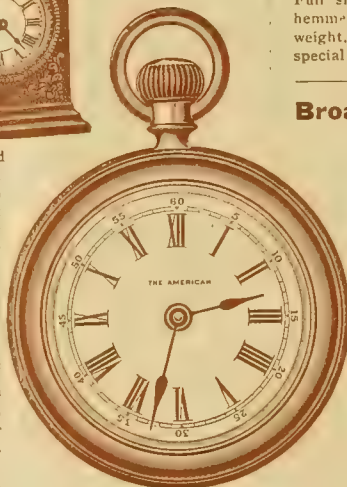
### Alarm Clock that Does Alarm.

The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with cast-iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock, and has an extremely low and loud ring, making it a sure awakener. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust-proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. Five and a half inches high, weighs three and a half pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of \$1.00.



### A Guaranteed American Movement WATCH for only 71c

A stemwind damasked plate, American movement, nickel-plated case, new thin model, snap bezel and back. One of the greatest bargains ever offered. You will be highly pleased with watch. It is not always advisable to carry an expensive watch when you can carry a watch costing almost nothing. An excellent opportunity for boys. Remember only 71c. If sent by mail 6c extra.



### The DELIGHT Carpet Sweeper.

With regular bearings and nickel-plated trimmings. If you are looking for a Sweeper that will give you good service without much outlay, we recommend this particular machine. It has a very fine finish and will be a delight. Our large catalog showing different kinds and prices will be sent on request. The Delight in either mahogany, antique oak, or plain oak finish, only \$1.75.



### 1847 Rogers Bros.

Every one knows what the 1847 Rogers Bros. silverware is. It is the genuine and there is none better. If you want to make a present that will be highly appreciated by any housewife, order these goods. Prices of knives and forks quoted on application.

#### Tipped or Shell Pattern.

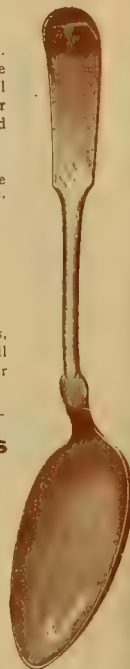
	A 1	XII.	Triple Plate.
Tea Spoons, per doz.	\$2.20	\$2.60	\$3.24
Dessert Spoons "	3.85	4.39	5.15
Table Spoons "	4.40	5.15	6.20

### Bed Spread.

Full size Crochet Bedspread, 77 by 90 inches, hemmed edge. A neat variety of patterns, full weight, 1 1/2 lbs. Regular \$2.00 spread. Our special price \$1.30

### Broadcloth for Ladies' Suits

In all the leading solid colors. Black and wine colors, light, medium and dark of Gray, Blue, and Brown and Olive, medium or dark green. Other colors can be furnished if desired. The cloth is 50 inches wide, and weighs 9 ozs. to the yard. This is A 1 broadcloth and a decided bargain at the price. Usually sells from \$1.10 to \$1.25 per yard. Our special price to the Inglenook readers, for holidays only, 85c per yard.



A fine Umbrella is always a suitable present for either Lady or Gentleman.

### A Bargain.

This Rocking Chair is a decided bargain at the price asked. It is just the kind of a chair you like to sit in after a hard day's work. The chair is strongly built and made out of good material. You never were offered a better bargain in a chair by anyone. By buying them in quantities we are enabled to sell these chairs to you at the exceedingly low price of \$2.90

### Women's Taffeta Umbrella, \$1.69

K 5. Women's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella; fine par ridge mounted handle, with German silver trimming; silk case and tassel; steel rod and paragon frame; size 26 inches.....\$1.69



### Extra Quality Women's Taffeta, \$1.98

K 6. With beautiful pearl hook handle, gold or silver cap and band, size 26 inches. Price.....\$1.98

### Men's Union Taffeta Silk Umbrella, \$1.98

K 14. Men's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella, with French horn handle, with silver trimming; silk case and tassels and paragon frame; 7 ribs; size 26 inches.....\$1.98  
Size 28 inches.....\$2.25





# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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IN THE DUST.

RAISING A CITY.

TO ALL IN THE FAMILY.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

# JOIN EXCURSION

(To Sterling, Colorado)

## SOUTH PLATTE VALLEY

AND RETURN

First and Third Tuesday Each Month

Where You Will See

Thousands of Stacks of Hay,

Thousands of FAT CATTLE,

Thousands of FAT SHEEP,

Thousands of Acres of Irrigated Land

THAT CAN BE BOUGHT AT FROM \$25.00 TO  
\$45.00 PER ACRE.

---

Only 24 hours run to Chicago; only 12 hours run to the Missouri River; only 8 hours run to Denver. The only country that can make a good showing to the HOMESEEEKER in midwinter. Go and see for yourself—it need only take four or five days time and you will be well repaid by what you will see. Buy your ticket over

## The Union Pacific Railroad

===== WHICH IS KNOWN AS =====

**“The Overland Route”**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal to your nearest ticket agent, or  
GEO. L. McDONAUGH, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.**

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



# LIGHTING THE MEETINGHOUSE

in the country with acetylene. It is cheap and convenient, ABSOLUTELY SAFE, will not add to insurance rates, and the light is beautiful, bright, clear, strong enough to enable the old brethren to read, and does not dazzle. Let us equip your church. Send dimensions and number of lights now in use.

**ECONOMIC LIGHTING CO., - Royersford, Pa.**

44t13

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing

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## Weak Stomach Indigestion Dyspepsia

To any sufferer of the above named diseases will be sent a 30 days Treatment of **BRAWNTAWS** (50 cents) on the following conditions: Use according to directions, one tablet after each meal and one before retiring for 30 days, and if you can truthfully say you have not received any benefit and do not feel any better from the use of **BRAWNTAWS**, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

**Victor Remedies Company,  
FREDERICK, MD.**

\*\*\*\*\*

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## WHEN YOU BUY A WATCH



It pays to buy a good one. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Genuine Elgin watches from \$4.95, upward. Other good watches from 88 cents to \$35. each. Extra fine watches especially suitable for Christmas gifts at \$9. to \$16. each. Write for

my free catalogue of watches and mention the "Inglebrook." Address H. E. NEWCOMER, MT. MORRIS, ILL. 4519

\*\*\*\*\*

IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE INGLENOOK.

## YOUNG'S PRACTICAL SYSTEM OF HOME BIBLE STUDY

supplies a long felt need in every Christian home. The four books, thorough examinations and personal instruction give it preference to all other systems. The long winter days are golden opportunities for this work.

A card will bring full information.  
**BIBLE STUDENT COMPANY,  
Oxford Street, Canton, Ohio.**

## CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA THE WABASH.

December 15, 16, 17 and 18, the Wabash Railroad will sell holiday excursion tickets from Chicago to Canadian points at one fare for the round trip, good to leave destination returning until Jan. 7, 1905, inclusive. Pullman sleepers and free reclining chair cars. Write for time tables, rates and full particulars. Ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 2r

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

You are now trying to think what would make nice, useful presents and something that would be appreciated by your friends.

## OUR HOLIDAY BULLETIN

will solve the problem. Next week's supplement to the Inglebrook will contain this bulletin. Watch for it and don't purchase your Christmas presents elsewhere until you examine it. It will contain by far the largest and best assortment of Christmas cards, books, etc., that we have ever offered. We have some elegant books that would delight you if you could see them.

**WATCH FOR THIS BULLETIN  
NEXT WEEK.**

**Brethren Publishing House  
Elgin, Illinois.**

## GOSPEL SONGS and HYMNS No. 1.

Has a wonderful sale, and the book still LIVES. We are receiving orders daily for this book and have sold more than 40,000 copies since it has been published. There is only one reason for this. It is simply because

**THE SONGS AND HYMNS IT  
CONTAINS STILL LIVE.**

This book is used by thousands in the Sunday school, young people's meeting and general song service. It contains 208 pages and sells at 30 cents each, or four for \$1. Send your orders to

FINE SERVICE TO

MINNEAPOLIS  
AND ST. PAUL

RAILROAD

New Line From Chicago

Via Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lea. Fast Vestibule Night train with through Sleeping Car, Buffet-Library Car and Free Reclining Chair Car. Dining Car Service en route. Tickets of agents of I. C. R. R. and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., CHICAGO.

## Job Printing

The Kind that Brings Results, the Kind you needn't be ashamed of, the Kind that is Cheapest in the End because Just as You Want it,—Furnished by

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.**

# THE RIDDLE OF LIFE

A noted author has said that life "is a riddle and the key to the riddle is another riddle." This applies with equal force to life in all its phases, including our physical existence. It is indeed, a mystery. Much has been written in a scientific way as to what life consists of, but very little is known beyond the fact that the blood is the life. Even in ancient times, it was written "and the blood is the life thereof." Accepting this fact as our foundation, we find the blood to be the most important part of our physical being and it emphasizes the necessity of keeping our lifestream pure and vigorous. To ignore this fact is but to invite physical pain and suffering.

A weak or impure condition of the blood shows itself in a thousand different ways. We meet people every day who appear pale, and in a certain sense, bloodless. They have blood enough, but it is thin and vitiated, lacking in power and warmth; others again are florid, showing an abundance of vital fluid, but pimples and skin eruptions betoken its impure condition; others again by the peculiar color of the whites of the eyes and yellow skin, show that the blood is charged with bile owing to an inactive liver; while here and there we find a rheumatic, tortured by the presence of uric acid in the blood as a result of weak kidneys, and so on in many different ways.

All these conditions are bad. What is needed is a good reliable remedy that will cleanse the blood of its impurities, revitalize and enrich it and quicken its circulation. There are thousands of so-called blood medicines to be had. A few are good, some are bad and the rest indifferent. Any medicine that moves the bowels, however drastic its composition, is advertised nowadays as a blood purifier.

The purpose of this article is to call attention to a remedy which is without peer as a blood-purifier and health-giver and which has the record of a century's constant use behind it. It is known as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER and thousands upon thousands have testified to its remarkable power. It not only cleanses the vital fluid but makes rich, red blood and sound, solid, healthy flesh. When you commence to use it, you will not remain long in doubt as to its effect. The very first bottle will demonstrate its merits.

## FEELS ALL RIGHT AGAIN.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 19, 1904.  
Dear Doctor Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

I wish to write to you and tell you how I am feeling since taking the **Blood Vitalizer**. For years I had not been feeling well and would have spells of rheumatism. Then my feet, legs and body would swell so that I could not attend to my work. In my work I have to run around a good deal and climb stairs, etc., and, owing to my weakness it was very hard on me.

One day a copy of the "Surprise" came into my hands and as the doctors told me they could do no more for me, I sent for some of your **Blood Vitalizer**. I soon felt better after using it and can now say I am entirely well. My feet and limbs, which always used to be so cold, are now warm and strong—in fact, I feel it all over. I work every day and feel all right. I hope to bring the knowledge of your **Blood Vitalizer** to many sufferers.

Very gratefully yours,  
1565 Central Ave. John C. Maisel.

## BELIEVES IN IT.

Wedener, Ark., Aug. 12, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I should have written you long ago. We cannot get along without your **Blood Vitalizer**. When I commenced using it I was so run down that I only weighed one hundred pounds. I have already gained nineteen pounds since using it. I would not think of being without it. Your argument that herb treatment is the only rational treatment for our physical ills and that it is referred to in early Bible times is true and I believe every word of it.

Yours very truly,  
Laura Peterson.

## A MOTHER IN SWITZERLAND WRITES.

Wald, Switzerland, March 9, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Doctor:—I desire to take the time to tell you that your **Blood Vitalizer** has accomplished some wonderful things for myself and daughter. Through long-continued illness my nerves seemed to be totally ruined. I was hardly able to sleep and so run down physically that I had given up hopes of getting well. Last fall, however, I decided to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and obtained some at the agency here. To my surprise I commenced to pick up at once, my sleep returned and I got stronger day by day.

I also commenced to give it to my daughter (aged 10), whose blood seemed to be weak and vitiated and whose eye-lids were always raw and inflamed. She also had a disagreeable discharge from the nose. All of these troubles have disappeared, for which we are deeply thankful.

Sincerely yours,  
Mrs. W. E. Rebsamen.

## MUST PRAISE IT.

Chicago, Ill., July 12, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—The first shipment of **Blood Vitalizer** is all gone, so please send me another lot of your splendid medicine. I cannot help but praise the **Blood Vitalizer** as it has cured me of an ailment (neuralgia) of eleven years standing, after the doctors had tried in vain. I can recommend it wherever I am and I am not stingy in my praise of it. I have given some to sufferers gratis.

Please send the medicine at once.

Yours truly,  
453 Lyndale Ave. Ch. F. Pick.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is known as a plain household remedy. It comes in a plain bottle in a plain wrapper, but it brings results and therein lies the secret of its success and ever-increasing popularity. It is distinctly different from all other medicines. It may have its imitations but it has no substitute. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is not a drugstore medicine, but is sold to the people direct, through special agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address:

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY, 112-114 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.**



# TIE A STRING

# Around Your Finger

## And You Won't Forget Again!



You remember now that you forgot to send a Thanksgiving present to your friends. But CHRISTMAS is coming and you have another opportunity and you have another opportunity, and what's more, we will go partners with you and furnish part of the capital. Come on now. You furnish 75 cents and we will furnish 25c and we will send a present to anyone you say, and it will not only go once but once a week for a year.

For a donation of 75 cents we will mail the INGLENOOK MAGAZINE one year to any address. Of course this is not to be construed so one can donate the magazine to one of his own family who live under the same roof.

You may want to make several of your friends a present of the Inglenook. It would surely be very appropriate and more than that it would be very much appreciated. We will send each party a postal notifying them of the gift and of the giver. Make out your list on the blank attached and send to us at once and we will see that the Christmas number is sent and fifty-two numbers next year.

**Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois.**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

Date, .....

Enclosed find \$..... for which please send the INGLENOOK for one year as a CHRISTMAS PRESENT to the following who are not members of this household, as per your special offer for this purpose.

Sent by .....

P. O., .....

State, .....

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of November, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

NOVEMBER 29, 1904.

No. 48.

## THE END O' THE STRING.

BY A RURAL RHYMER.

Did you ever run up to a hard place, to find  
You had got to the end o' your string, sir?  
That the thing which had worked out so well, in your  
mind,  
'Up, for all, at a huge stump would bring, sir.  
And assert, with your spirits commencin' to wilt,  
You were "silly to ever begin it,"  
While the bottom just dropped from your bucket, and spilt  
All your milk, and the cream that was in it?

Did you, sir—and find out that you couldn't fall back  
To the place where you started from, either,  
Without bumpin' your sore, and revealin' a lack  
In your plan, or your purpose, when neither  
Would be safe from your critics; and traced to the flue,—  
Would, as if the best judgment denyin',  
Seem to prove to the world, such a lackin' in you,  
As would hardly be self-satisfyin'?

Did you never run up such a stump?—well, it's there  
That life's failures have lodged, and are lodgin',  
And I'll show you the place in good time, for it's fair  
You should know it in time to be dodgin',—  
If your aim is all right. (If 'tis not, then, my man,  
Prove your honor, by risin' above it,  
And above ev'ry theory, purpose, or plan,  
That is wrong, without tryin' to shove it.)

But if ever, with zeal high as safe, and aim right,  
You run hard against somethin', and stun, sir,  
All ambition you have, until faith's wav'rin' sight  
Becomes short, and the tears will not run, sir,  
For the heart sinkin' dry, as it were, and you feel  
To give up; while the sunlight, for slackness,  
Won't light things like it did and, right through it, there'll  
steal  
Shadows deep as the midnight's own blackness.

Here's my hand; and I just want to tell you, before,  
Faith that reaches through such, to good goal, sir,  
Is the faith that must tell, and is faith to the core,  
Safe to tie to, to bring men out whole, sir;  
Faith that's in us to do and to dare, and to face  
Good or bad,—faith that, true, does not fether  
To lost objects, but spurs to the end o' the race  
Unto others worth while, if not better.

Yes, if ever you come to a place, where, it seems  
That the end o' the string, though a long one,  
You have reached, and the hobby of brightest daydreams  
Brings you up at a stump, and a strong one,  
Cut the string,—if you must,—and go loose, but go on,—  
Strive to reach what will pay good as cash, sir,  
For the time you have squandered, the distance you've  
gone,  
And the hobby that's gon' to smash, sir.

## SNAPSHOTS.

BY MARY I. SENSEMAN.

*Discretion is not hesitation.*

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*We never need to apologize for things of whose  
right we feel sure before we do them.*

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*Hate sin, but hate not the sinner; for evil is the  
creation of Satan, but men are the handiwork of God.*

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*If your arrow in its flight makes the bell of praise  
resound, let it do so; but don't let that bell be your  
target.*

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*If you would learn what a man is made of, have  
him spend an indefinite time at work for which he has  
no liking.*

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*Theory is like an artist's painting; practice is like  
a photograph,—much less beautiful, because contain-  
ing all details.*

\*\*\*

*Study the child you are governing. Some metals  
become pliable by being hammered, others are made  
hard and rigid, and some are broken.*

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*Water must flow underground for a long time, filter-  
ing through the sands, trickling along the rocks, tedi-  
ously and in darkness, in order to be able to after-  
wards deposit gold.*

\*\*\*

*It is sweet to be with Jesus. I suppose that is why  
we are never found in disreputable places. But let's  
go, taking Jesus with us. The effect on the wayward  
ones there will be like the effect flowing water has on  
slimy stones.*

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*If you are striving to get merely a good reputation,  
don't trouble yourself longer about it; for you will get  
it anyway, carved in rock,—after you are dead. Just  
look well to your character, and then you will deserve  
your epitaph.*

Covington, Ohio, R. R. 3.

## JACK.—Part 2.

BY MAUD HAWKINS.

MISS SMITH knew instinctively that this was the dreaded Jack. All was quiet and expectant. With hat on back of his head, heavy boots on his feet, and without looking up he noisily shuffled across the room, selected a seat to suit him, after much gusto and indecision, threw some books on the desk with a bang and expecting to hear a reproof looked up with an expression of defiance on his countenance; but it soon changed to one of mingled wrath, shame and amazement when he saw standing before him a meek, smiling face, looking as though she was very much pleased to see him. A giggle ran around the room, and the boy nearest him whispered, "Why don't you throw 'HIM' out Jack?" "Don't you think you can master HIM?" To which Jack replied with a scowl and a growl of "Mind your biz, can't you?" Down came the teacher to his desk with a smile and talked in a pleasant manner, as she gave him his lessons for the day, for all the world as though she expected him to learn them. He answered her only in monosyllables, in a sullen manner. After the lessons were heard she dismissed the school for recess, but before Jack had time to leave his seat she tripped down to his desk, and actually sat down beside him, saying at the same time, "I am glad you are coming to school. I think it is so much pleasanter to have large boys in school. One does not get discouraged so soon when there are those in school large enough to sympathize with one and to become interested in." This was altogether a different turn things had taken; not what he had ever expected. Here was some one *glad* to have him in school, and was going to be interested in him, and expected sympathy from him.

"Do you live some distance from here?" was the next question. "Yes," was the short answer. "I thought so, as you were a little late. Well, as a general thing those who go the farthest to school are the most studious. Have you any brothers or sisters?" "Yes'm." Here she had struck a weak chord in Jack's stubborn nature, for he was very fond of his only sister, Stella, and he soon found courage to tell her of his sister. "You must bring her down next Saturday. I would enjoy having a lady friend out here, and am desirous of getting acquainted with her." Although he knew his sister to be as good as gold, he had never before heard the title, lady applied to her, and it pleased him. "Oh how fast the time flies," said she consulting her watch. "It is already time to call the children in." "By the way, I forgot to ask your name." Jack blushing told her, for the thought flashed across his mind, that she possibly may have heard of him, and things would change when she

heard who he was. "Say, boys, the teacher is sitting with Jack already." "They are getting quite well acquainted in there," was uttered just outside the door, as a frizzly head peeped in. Miss Smith always after addressed Jack as Mr. Summers, for she knew that a sure way to gain the affection of a large boy is to treat him as a grown up gentleman. Although it caused a good many to laugh whenever she pronounced the *Mr. Summers* so respectfully she appeared not to know it was she who caused the merriment, and they soon forgot to giggle when she addressed Jack and some followed suit and gave Jack his rightful title. The school ran along smoothly nearly a month and Mr. Brown said to the school-board, "It looks as if we would have to pay her for the first month any way." Finally the boys began to think that "she had intruded upon their right long enough" as they expressed it and decided they might as well send her away now as later. The young bravadoes could stand the quiet felicity of the school no longer, and contrived to get offended at some of Miss Smith's methods of teaching. They held a convention in the wood-shed and the unanimous decision was that *she must go*. But what to do was the next question. After suggesting several plans, it was agreed upon that they would remove a heap of stones, that had always afforded a convenient hiding place for truants, to the stoop in front of the door, and completely obstruct the way and prevent the door from being unlocked. The next morning all were a little early to school to see her chagrin when she arrived. But the surprise was for them, for there were the stones in the accustomed place and Miss Smith standing in the door as cheerful as ever. "Who could have moved it back?" was the general inquiry. "Certainly she never did." But Jack said never a word. Well something else must be tried. This time it was decided to seize her and push her out of the room as soon as school opened the next day. It was all planned and all were eager to see the "fun." Of course Jack would help all were so sure of that that no one had thought to ask him if he was going to act, as he was always the first to respond to any proposal of mischief. However as he had not seemed to enter into their plans with such a hearty good will as on previous occasions some one ventured to inquire what part he was going to take in the affair? "I am not going to take any, and I will tell you the first one who lays hands on her, will get that," said Jack exhibiting at the same time a big freckled fist. That settled it with the lads, for Jack was a monarch among the smaller boys and what he said was considered law. However a few could not refrain from sneering, that he must be in love for they had never seen Jack so soft before. "Say, Jack, it will do you no good to try and shine around



her." "She has too fine airs to take up with a bunch of freckles and red hair." Jack stood all their taunts with good nature, but was sure to be on hand early the next day to see that his threats were not in vain. All gave up the attempt to further molest Miss Smith and the term was finished with complete success. The school disbanded, and Miss Smith after a hand shake and good-bye to each pupil disappeared to all, save one who was determined that she should not slip away from him without a struggle.—Every one said Jack was a changed boy. "I don't see what has come over Jack," said Mrs. Summers. "He seems so studious. Only yesterday he told me he meant to go to college next winter if he could earn enough this summer to pay his tuition." "Oh well," sighed his father, "another of his whims. He thinks the school here too small to bully any more and wants a bigger field to play his pranks in. I am afraid he will get into trouble up there. Therefore I will prevent him going if I can. 'Twill be better. There is no use spending time and money for nothing." At this his sister who was ever ready to plead for her brother came to his rescue and begged her father to try him just once more as she thought that Jack was really trying to reform, and that she would do without the new cloak that had been promised, if he only would give the money to pay some of Jack's expenses at college. Who knows but Jack may have let her into the secrets of his thoughts, or perhaps her womanly instinct led her to know that there was something more than self back of all Jack's moody dreamings. However she won the case and Jack went to college. Years flew by and Miss Smith still taught school as no charming prince had come to claim her heart. One sunny evening after kissing good-night the many little dirty faces upturned to her, she was preparing to leave the school-room when a large shadow fell across the well swept school-room floor. Looking up quickly she was startled to see a large handsome finely dressed man standing in the doorway with hat in his hand. She immediately thought of her own shabby dress. Who could he be? Surely he is no patron of the school, coming to censure her; for there were none so refined in the place. It must be the new doctor who moved in the place last week that all were so interested in. For she had heard the village girls wondering if he were married, saying that they meant to make themselves agreeable to him if he was not, and that it would be a pity if he was for he was so stylish and handsome. "I have the pleasure of addressing Miss Smith I believe," she heard some one saying in a clear pleasant tone which aroused her from her momentary forgetfulness, and she found voice to answer in the affirmative. When he, without waiting for further introduction, strode across the room extending his hand said,

"Please accept thanks from one who owes you for what he is or ever expects to be." "Why I don't understand you sir," stammered Miss Smith in amazement. "Please be seated and I will explain. Years ago there lived in the country a wild youth, who cared for nothing but mischief and meanness, till a certain little school-teacher came into the neighborhood and taught him a lesson he has never forgotten. Do you remember Jack Summers?" "Can it be possible! I am so glad to see you." "That is just what you said ten years ago when I came to school the first day with the intention of throwing you out." They then had a long talk each telling what the world had done for them in the intervening years that had expired. And indeed they had many such long talks after, in which Jack never tired of telling how she had won him over on the side of right by her quiet and gentle example. And on one occasion he told her of his great love for her as being the incentive which caused him to strive to become a better man, in hopes that some day she might think him worthy of her love. And I think she did, for in a few weeks there was a quiet wedding in the little village church, and the handsome and distinguished doctor took the little teacher to his home. "Who would have thought that she knew him all the time, when we were telling her about him?" said one of the girls after the wedding.

"Well! well! Did I ever hear the like! How things will turn out," said farmer Brown, as he threw down the morning paper. "Wife come here. Who do you suppose is married? Jack Summers to that little chip of a school-ma'am who mastered him ten years ago. When I first saw her I never thought that she could manage him in one term of school, to say nothing of marrying him. Well, well, so goes the world. I think she must possess some supernatural enchantment or I would never have given her the school in the first place." Jack and his little wife lived happily together, and years after their children never tired of hearing "papa" tell how he carried stones half of one night and how he managed to break up mamma's school-teaching.

*Towanda, Pa.*

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#### A LAND OF MARVELS.

To no country in the world has nature been so prodigal of scenic gifts as to the Island of New Zealand. It has the largest glacier and the largest geyser, in addition to marvelous boiling mineral springs that have few rivals. The whole place teems with interest—history and mythological traditions of the tribal heroes. Every hill and glade, even the trees and flowers, have mystic association with demigods, elfs or demons, for the folklore of the Maoris is the richest in the world.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE DEFENDED.

BY A. V. STEWART.

THE animus underlying the malevolous misrepresentation of Christian Science in the article entitled, "Forty Reasons Why I am not a Christian Scientist," by Frederick Erdman, published in the *Ram's Horn* some months ago and in the INGLENOOK of October 11th, must be apparent to your readers. Surely no one will be misled by such an article, filled, as it is, with malice and vituperation.

Christian Science takes a high position spiritually, and the demand it makes for purity of thought and action not infrequently incites just such slander as appears in the article above mentioned. However, let it be understood that Christian Scientists do not retaliate nor even resent, and their daily prayer is, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

The forty reasons our calumniator gives for not accepting Christian Science include much that is false and much that is silly. Many of the reasons are directed at a very erroneous concept, and it is another case of first setting up a straw man before proceeding to vilify and pull down. For that reason I will not attempt to answer the erroneous statements of our critic, but will endeavor to give briefly an idea of the demands for righteousness which Christian Science makes upon its adherents.

Christian Science recognizes the teachings of Jesus as replete with wisdom, with exhortation, with command, and that to obey his commands and follow him means infinitely more than a mere assent to his laws declared from the mount. Jesus demanded purity in thought, word, and deed; so does Christian Science. Jesus proved that fear, sin, and sickness are overcome through spiritual understanding; so does Christian Science. An apostle of Jesus said, "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only;" so does the Christian Science. In fact, no command of the Master, no law of righteousness goes unheeded by the Christian Scientist who is striving to live the precepts of Christian Science.

Christian Science is in full accord with the Scripture which declares God to be omnipotent and omnipresent, and it adheres to that declaration in refusing to acknowledge sin or sickness as power or as any part of God's kingdom. Christian Science emphasizes Paul's declaration, "Be ye transformed by the renewing of the mind." It shows, however, that such transformation can never take place as long as mortals believe that sin, sickness, and death are part of God's plan for the redemption of mankind. It will therefore be seen that Christian Science is a religion full

of good works, that it accepts all of the Gospel of Christ, and the command to heal the sick is just as imperative to Christian Scientists as the command to preach the Gospel. It is almost inconceivable that in this age a religion embracing everything that is good and denouncing everything that is evil should be made a target for such an apparently intentional misrepresentation as appears in Mr. Erdman's article unless it is history repeating itself,—the Christ idea persecuted and maligned by the rabbis. The following quotation from the Albany, (N. Y.) *Press-Knickerbocker* correctly illustrates the change which is taking place in public opinion as Christian Science is becoming better understood:

"Perhaps the public may have noted that the opposition to Christian Science, which was very much in evidence a few years ago, is dying out. Worldly as a majority of our people may be, they have been quick to recognize the goodness which is in the new cult.

There is nothing in Christian Science which would suggest imposition. Faith is the foundation of the belief which has Mrs. Eddy as its chief exponent. Those who accept this good woman's teachings live pure and upright lives. As pious as the Pilgrim Fathers, the Christian Scientists are more liberal than those pioneers of religion in the New World.

Since the immortal Declaration of Independence was given to freemen, our people have held that all men are "endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights," among which are "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." As men and women are happy in their religion, any belief which contributes toward the happiness of the world must at least receive the considerate attention of the American public."

Chicago, Ill.

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## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE AGAIN.

BY CLAUDE H. MURRAY.

IT is a matter of regret to me that it has become necessary to again take up the "Christian Science" question. But since my motives in doing so before, have been assailed, and a rebuttal attempted by charging malicious misrepresentation, and mis-quotation, I can hardly keep silence without its being construed as an admission that those accusations are not without foundation, and that I have found my position untenable. To those who might be led to think thus, I wish to say that a further study of Christian Science has only confirmed my previously stated views. It occurs to me that this species of religious teaching belongs properly in the class referred to by Paul in 1, Tim. 6: 20, 21, where he admonishes Timothy to avoid



vain and profane babblings, and oppositions of science falsely so called; which some professing have erred concerning the faith."

The Christian Scientist teaching of God is as follows: (I quote from Mrs. Eddy's works, principally "Science and Health"—imprint of 1893). "God: the great I-am, all-knowing, all-seeing, all-acting, all-loving, all-wise and eternal Principle, Mind, Soul, Spirit, Love, Truth, Life, Substance, Intelligence" (p. 566). . . . Now, one might leave that definition pass unchallenged, for it can be interpreted by each reader to suit himself. But from other assertions found in "Science and Health," it becomes quite evident that the Christian Science idea of God makes him a very different Being from the God of the Bible. For instance, Mrs. Eddy says, (p. 313) "God is not influenced by man." This is in direct opposition to the teaching of the Bible. Note: (1 John 5: 14) "And this is the confidence that we have in him, that if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us." (Matt. 21: 22) "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer believing, ye shall receive." (Matt. 7: 7) "Ask and it shall be given you." (Matt. 18: 19) "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that ye shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Again, (p. 152) "The theory of three persons in one God (that is, a personal Trinity, or Tri-unity) suggest heathen gods rather than the one ever-present I AM." In the Book we read, (1 John 5: 7) "For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one." (Matt. 28: 19) "Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." Indeed, it seems to me as I compared the Bible with Mrs. Eddy's writings, (which are the standard for Christian Scientists), that it would be inconceivable for the God of Christian Science ever to have "so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Rather has it seemed to me that, if what Christian Science claims, be true, that the death and resurrection of our Savior was worse than useless; for if, as they would teach, there is no reality of evil and sin in the world, why should it have been necessary for Christ to "bear our iniquities," and die, that we through him might be redeemed? Christian Science would have us accept an impersonal, unfeeling, far-away Principle, in place of the infinite, personal Father who watches over and cares for his creatures so faithfully and with such earnest solicitude that not even a sparrow falls unnoticed to the ground.

Again, Christian Science would have us believe that there is no evil or sin. I quote again from "Science and Health" (p. 464): "Evil is but de-

lusion and error has no real basis. It is a false belief." (p. 206) "All that Mind is, or hath made, is good, and He made all; hence there is no evil." (p. 207) "Sin exists only so long as the material illusion remains." Again is this directly opposed to the Bible; (Eccl. 7: 20) "For there is not a just man upon earth, that doeth good, and sinneth not." (1 John 1: 8, 10) "If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. . . . If we say we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us." (1 John 5: 16, 17) "There is a sin unto death. . . . All unrighteousness is sin." But why should I quote further? Christian Scientists reason from a false basis; they say that since the God-principle (or God) made all, and fills all, consequently there is no room left for sin; and God not being the author or creator of sin, there being no other power, hence sin could not have been created by a sinless Creator. They seem to forget or else purposely ignore that the Evil One, Satan, fell from his first estate, and with him felt a fourth part of the heavenly host; and that these fallen ones are the authors of all the evil in this present world (see 1 John 3: 8 and St. John 8: 24). We agree that God did not create sin. But the Bible teaches that through disobedience to God's commands, sin came into the world, being introduced through Satan in the form of a serpent; God permits Satan to deceive (see Job 1.) and allows evil to continue, though his so doing is not understood by man. And further, the Bible teaches that the good and the evil will always exist together until the Judgment. Proof of this is found in the parable of the wheat and the tares. And while I should like to realize the absence of all evil and sin from our earth, and that "all is good," yet while the saloon keeps up its deadly work, while the gambling den, the brothel, the dance hall, the fashionable card party, and other real evils, continue to drag men down; while the red hand of War continues to destroy its thousands of our fellow-men: with these going on about me, I cannot fold my hands, close my eyes to the terrible scene, and by thinking, transport myself to the Christian Science Utopia, where all is good and evil is unknown.

But there is yet another phase of the Christian Science teaching; and much of this class of assertions is manifestly absurd and nonsensical; it is the assumption that matter does not exist. (p. 452) "All is Mind; there is no matter." (p. 7) "Matter is nothing, all being Spirit, God." (p. 2) "The opposite of Truth—called error, sin, sickness, disease, death—is the false testimony of false material sense." (p. 14) "Health is not a condition of the matter." (p. 19) "The seasons will come and go, with changes of time and tide, cold and heat, latitude and longitude. The agriculturist will find these changes cannot affect his

crops in seed time or harvest." (p. 21.) "It (Christian Science) teaches that matter is the falsity, not the fact of existence; that nerves, brain, stomach, lungs, have—as matter—no intelligence, life or sensation." (p. 46.) "You say a boil is painful; but that is impossible, for matter without mind is not painful. The boil simply manifests your belief in pain, through inflammation and swelling; and you call this belief a boil." (p. 116) "Coughs, colds, and contagion are engendered solely by mortal belief." (p. 118) "Food neither strengthens nor weakens the body." (p. 387.) "Food does not affect the existence of man." (p. 387) "If food preserves life, it cannot destroy it." I could quote, further, but this is sufficient. All these assumptions rest upon a false basis—that the mortal hath already "put on immortality;" Mrs. Eddy is simply trying to ignore the first stage of existence, and again she is in conflict with the Bible. She has assumed that the material world, the mortal body, and the mortal mind have no part or bearing on our existence, not even in this world. The Bible plainly teaches that matter not only exists, but that it has a place to fill in God's plan, and must not be ignored and cast aside as being nothing. Genesis first chapter gives a very complete and vivid account of the creation of the heaven and the earth and all classes of material objects that exist upon the earth. This material world was certainly a reality to Paul, for he says (1 Cor. 4:11), "Even unto this present hour we both hunger, and thirst, and are naked, and are buffeted, and have no certain dwelling place; and labour, working with our own hands." And our material bodies certainly have a very important mission here, for they are receptacles for the indwelling of the Holy Spirit; (1 Cor. 3:16, 17) "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." (1 Cor. 6:19) "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you?" By a study of 1 Cor. 6th and 12th chapters, we may learn what part matter has in the Bible plan. Hence, it behooves us to "glorify God in our bodies, and in our spirits, which are God's;" (The literal quotation is, "glorify God in your *body* and in your *spirit*, which are his.") This last shows plainly that both body and spirit are God's and both are of use to him. I think it is generally admitted and accepted that this present body is changed (as noted in 1 Cor. 15) "at the last trump," and that then the spiritual (or Mind, as Mrs. Eddy chooses to call it) takes full possession of man, and matter ceases to exist. And until then, matter and material objects have a place in all really scientific Christian Science. The Bible teaches this (1 Cor. 15:44 to 46) "It is sown a natural body; it is raised a

spiritual body . . . Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual." Vs. 52-53, "corruptible must put on incorruption," etc. And Isaiah 45:18: "For thus saith the Lord that created the heavens; God himself that formed the earth and made it; he hath established it, he *created it not in vain*, he formed it to be inhabited; I am the Lord and there is none else." Furthermore, Mrs. Eddy herself continually uses material objects to illustrate her points.

To the claim made in the opening sentence of the *reply*, I wish to quote more fully than previously from what the gifted Hindoo Christian, Punditi Ramabai, has said. (Mrs. Eddy says in her book that when she had discovered Christian Science, all her former knowledge vanished away, so it is evident that the word of a scholarly, gifted Hindoo Christian woman would carry greater weight than that of a woman who forgot everything she knew when Christian Science took possession of her mind; which is sufficient explanation why I quote as I do.) "On my arrival in America I was told a new philosophy was being taught in the United States and that it had won many disciples. The philosophy was called Christian Science, and when I asked what its teachings was I recognized it as being the same philosophy that has been taught among my people for four thousand years. It has wrecked millions of lives and caused immeasurable suffering and sorrow in my land, for it is based on selfishness and knows no sympathy or compassion. It means just this, the philosophy of nothingness. You are to view the whole universe as nothing but falsehood. You are to think it does not exist. You do not exist. I do not exist. The birds and beasts you see do not exist. When you realize that you have no personality whatever, then you will have attained the highest perfection of what is called 'Yoga,' and that gives you liberation, and you are liberated from your body, and become like him without any personality. . . . What has this philosophy done for the people of India? A tree is judged by its fruits. Americans are a people of some sympathy. Everything is real. You feel that when other people are starving you ought to give them something to eat. But in India they feel no sympathy for others. In our late famine our philosophers had no feeling for the sufferers; they did not help the needy. Why should they help when they claimed the suffering was not real, neither were the dying children real? The first result of this philosophy is the basest cruelty, for sufferers no compassion, but supreme egoism." I have quoted at length because Christian Science claims to be a Christian religion.

I hope those who read this will also turn to my former article in the INGLENOOK of September 27, and reread the nine accusations enumerated there, as I



intend strengthening those in this article, first by quoting from Mrs. Eddy's writings, and second, by a comparison of her teachings with those of the Bible. This done, I shall leave my readers determine for themselves whether the charge of misrepresentation is well-founded or not.

My first objection was that Christian Science is a great book-selling scheme. Now Mrs. Eddy says: (p. 441) "A Christian Scientist *requires* my work on Science and Health for his text-book, and so do all his students and patients. Why? 1st: because it is the voice of Truth to this age, and contains the whole of Christian Science, or the Science of healing through Mind. 2nd, because it was the first published book containing a statement of Christian Science, gave the first rules for demonstrating this Science, and registered this revealed truth, uncontaminated with human hypotheses. Other works, which have borrowed from this without giving it credit, have adulterated the Science. 3rd, because this work has done more for teacher and student, for healer and patient, than has been accomplished by other works." And in March, 1897, the following note was sent out to the faithful: "Christian Scientists in the United States and Canada are hereby enjoined not to teach a student Christian Science for one year, commencing on March 14, 1897. 'Miscellaneous Writings' (her last book, just published) is calculated to prepare the minds of all true thinkers to understand the Christian Science text-book more accurately than a student can. The Bible, Science and Health, and my other published works, are the only proper instructors for this hour. *It shall be the duty of all Christian Scientists to circulate and sell as many of these books as they can. If a member of the First of Christ, Scientist, shall fail to obey this injunction, it will render him liable to lose his membership in this church.*" MARY BAKER EDDY.

It seems to me that the preceding italicized portion is as conclusive proof of the truth of my first objection as could be desired by an unbiased mind.

I have not yet touched on some phases that could be brought forward as objectionable features in this so-called Christian (?) Science, but my article is already too long. There are a few commendable features intermingled in its teachings, some that other church organizations might do well to adopt. My regret is that there are not more, but it seems almost a clear case of what Shakespeare writes of as "vaulting ambition, which o'er leaps itself and falls on the other side." And so I leave the subject convinced that as a system of worship, or as a system of healing, Christian Science falls far short of the precept and example of our Savior. My readers may draw their own conclusions.

Elgin, Ill.

## FARMING IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE New Zealand group consists principally of what is generally known as the North and Middle Islands and Stewart Island, and the Chatham, Macquarie, and Kermadec Isles. The three principal islands have a length from north to south of about one thousand one hundred miles, extending from 34° 15' to 47° 30' South Latitude, lying between 66° 30' and 78° 30' East Longitude. The greatest width of the Middle Island is about 150 miles, and that of the North Island 300 miles.

The climate is much diversified. In the Southern Island, snow is frequently seen in winter, rarely remaining on the ground more than twenty-four hours—and frosts scarcely ever last the day through. In the North Island, especially in the northern parts, the hardy farmer used to the rigors of a Canadian winter would think he had got into the region of perpetual spring. The South Island seems more fitted for grain-growing than the North Island. All English fruits grow to perfection, but, except in very favored, sheltered localities, peaches do not thrive in the open. But in the North Island, midway between Wellington, the capital of the colony, and Wanganui, the peach and its sub-varieties yield luxuriantly. Lemons, oranges, and limes are, in a few sheltered places, grown in the open in the vicinity of Wanganui, while in the Northern province (Auckland) oranges, lemons, and most of the semi-tropical fruits thrive well. The happy medium of climate is, however, found between New Plymouth and Foxton (connected by railway), a distance of about two hundred miles.

Of primary importance to the farmer is the security of his tenure. In no part of the world are land laws more simple than in New Zealand—the Crown conveying an absolutely irrefragable title to the purchaser under a system known as "Torrens's." If a person sells his land, he executes a conveyance. This, with the original certificate, is sent to the land-office. The original certificate, with the conveyance, is there filed, and a new certificate is issued to the purchaser. This system is doing away with the complicated and large number of deeds that accumulate when land changes hands often under the old English system of conveyancing. This applies not only to the Wanganui district, but all over New Zealand.

The inhabitants in the vicinity we are describing are united in believing they occupy one of the most fertile districts in the Southern hemisphere. The soil consists for the most part of a rich, dark loam from seven inches to a foot in depth, resting on a porous, marly clay. Wheat, oats, and all the cereals yield luxuriantly; but the country is more used for grazing than anything else. The winters being very mild, stock do not require to be housed.

## STORY OF THE PILGRIMS IN HOLLAND.

## Part II.

BY MABELLE MURRAY.

WHEN these poor people reached Holland, they were in a sad plight. Their property was gone; they could not speak a word of Dutch, yet they did not despair. Brewster learned to set type; Bradford became a weaver; one learned to lay brick, one became a carpenter, and so they kept the wolf from the door. On Sunday, they gathered to hear John Robinson preach, and after church all ate dinner together. They called themselves "Pilgrims in Holland."

As the years went by, they were troubled about their children. There were no English schools and they were too poor to establish one of their own. They resolved to find a home beyond the sea, where they could teach their children to love and reverence the principles so dear to them. They sent two of their number back to London to enlist some merchants in forming a colony in the New World. The merchants obtain permission from the king, but he said the colonists must conform to the Church of England. Will they do this? Having left England for the sake of principle, will they now surrender? Not they.

Two more years passed with the exiles in Holland. They had, by hard work, succeeded in some-what bettering their condition, but still desired a home in that far-off land. One day a London merchant came and told them the Earls and Lords had formed a new company for speculation. These nobles had persuaded King James to give them all the land which Captain John Smith called New England. They called themselves the Plymouth Company. They desired to send out a company and Brewster and two others go to London to make terms. Of course Brewster insisted that his people shall not be molested in their religion. The company was powerful enough to secure this promise from King James. An agreement was made and a company formed. The shares in the company were \$50 each. Every colonist over sixteen years of age was equal to one share. Every one who furnished an outfit worth \$50 had an additional share. These Pilgrims agreed to work for seven years, during which time all their labor went to one common fund and their support was taken from the same. These were the conditions the Plymouth Company made; they put their dollars against life, labor and health. The Pilgrims endured hardships, encountered dangers, suffered privations, and for seven long years could not claim a penny of their earnings. The terms were hard but the Pilgrims accepted. Surely men who do as these men have done, will come out victorious. "God generally helps those who help themselves."

*Parsons, Kansas.*

## REMINISCENCE OF FANNY CROSBY.

FANNY CROSBY, known the world over as "the blind poetess," was born at Southeast, Putnam Co., N. Y., on March 24, 1820. She was the daughter of John and Mercy Crosby, whom the people up that way remember even yet. Fanny was a delicate child, and when at six years of age she was stricken with scarlet fever, and temporary loss of sight, it was feared that the trouble would become permanent, and it did when she was nine years old. Her sweet, sunny disposition had carried her through while there was hope, and when that was destroyed she turned to the blessings that still remained, and insisted on seeing only the happiest side of life.

In 1835 she entered the institute for the blind in New York City, where she received a thorough education, her facile mind lending itself readily to any branch of study she chose to follow. Twelve years later she took her place there as teacher, her classes being those in Greek, Roman and American history, grammar and rhetoric. In 1858 she resigned, much to their regret, but as she left them "to accept a position as private tutor to one pupil," as she laughingly expressed it, there was nothing to be said against it. Her married life with Francis James Van Alstyne, was, it is said, a very happy one.

When she was quite young she offered her poems to different publishers, and they were eagerly accepted. Wm. H. Bradbury was one of her publishers, and seldom, if ever, refused anything she offered him. For him alone she wrote 2,500 hymns. When Biglow & Main succeeded to Mr. Bradbury's business they took Fanny with it, and have constituted themselves her guardians, watching over her interests in every way.

On the 24th of March, 1904, an interesting celebration of the eighty-fourth anniversary of her birth was held in the offices of the Biglow & Main Co. It was a quiet affair, and the little company gathered there consisted of the entire office force of the company, including the venerable H. P. Main, treasurer, and L. A. Saunders, the secretary. B. C. Unseld, well known among hymn writers, was also present.

Altogether, Fanny Crosby has written 4,000 hymns, more or less, probably more. Her favorite hymn, and the most popular one seems to be, "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and another almost as much so is, "Pass me not, O gentle Savior," while still another, "Jesus, keep me near the cross," is sung in every prayer-meeting in the land, and in many hearts it is associated with tender memories. "Rescue the Perishing" was issued in 1869, and everybody knows how dear that has become to those interested in the work. "There's a cry from Macedonia, Come and help us," rings out like a clarion call of distress and pleading.

In the Sunday-school hymn books of forty years



ago we often see her name. Later she signed it Van Alstyne, and sometimes just a star, "in token," she said, "that I am one of the stars that shine for him—a lesser light, to be sure, but perhaps my feeble ray may penetrate and comfort some troubled heart."

She did not confine herself to sacred music. Many of those who have sung and played "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," "Hazel Dell," "Flow gently, sweet Afton," "There's music in the air," and others of those old favorites of the long ago, never thought of associating Fanny Crosby's name with them, although she was the author of them and many more. Besides her songs and hymns she has published three volumes of hymns, her latest, "Bells at Evening," containing a sketch of her life by Rev. Robert Lowry.

She is fond of traveling, and some years ago she went south with Ira D. Sankey and his family. She has often attended the meetings at Northfield, Mass., both before and since D. L. Moody's death. She is sensitive to a touch, and recognizes her friends and acquaintances as easily by the hand clasp as by their voices. She seems to get an excellent idea of one's personality by passing her hand lightly over their faces and down over their shoulders. She even told me the color of my hair (a light golden brown) and the style of features. She has a splendid memory, is broad minded, and not a bit egotistical, although she must know that her success in everything she undertakes is something phenomenal under the circumstances. —*Young People's Paper.*

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#### A FILLER OF CHINKS.

"Lucy," said her mother, is a filler of chinks."

The visiting friend looked up inquiringly. "By chinks," the mother explained, "I mean the little gaps and rifts and rents that nobody else notices, that never are observed when all goes well, that somebody suffers from if they are overlooked, and that make up a sum total of very humble service. Mildred is clever and Margaret is musical. Lucy has no extraordinary talent that I know of, but she is the comfort of our lives."

The friend thought it worth while to watch the quiet little Lucy, a girl so modest and unobtrusive that she was often rather overlooked. She found that Lucy was always doing what others left undone. The weather was very hot, the family was large, and people were coming and going constantly. One sultry afternoon when everybody was looking for a cool place, and one was in the hammock with a book, and another in the shadiest corner of the veranda with a pretense of knitting in her hands, Lucy had disappeared. She came in sight after awhile, with a glass pitcher of lemonade, and a tinkle of ice that was pleasant to hear,

and when somebody asked where she had been, she answered, "I've been giving Betty a lift with the towels and napkins. There were dozens to iron, and the poor girl looks tired out. The heat in the kitchen reminded me that lemonade would be nice, so I made it for Betty, and then thought of you, out here, feeling the heat."

"You didn't feel it yourself, I suppose?" said her Aunt Laura.

"No I've been too busy, Aunt, and I really do not mind the heat so very much."

"Grandmother grows harder to live with every day," complained one of the young people. "Nothing suits her, and she's so restless and uneasy, and so irritable. I hope when I am old, if I live to be eighty as she is, that I'll be a reasonable being. Most old people are so queer and crabbed."

No wonder that grandmother was restless. She had led an active life and been a personage, one whose advice had been asked and taken, one who had managed her own household, and had gone when she pleased, and when she desired, without dictation from any one. Now she was an inmate of her son's house; her world was bounded by the four walls of her room. There were servants in the kitchen and new ways of doing almost everything, ways that seemed to her extravagant and wasteful. Among the people who were her son's friends she felt herself lonely and out of her sphere. She was discontented and cross, and knew herself both, with a pang of conscience that smote her heart.

"I cannot imagine what more I could do for John's mother than I do," declared John's wife. "She has a large, sunny room, her own furniture and nothing to do but fold her hands."

Little Lucy slipped silently away, not once, but often, in the morning, in the afternoon, and after a while in the twilight, to sit with her grandmother.

Both were very simple-hearted and plain, caring for externals only as they tended to convenience and comfort. Both were fond of outdoor life. Grandmother could not have a garden in the city, but Lucy managed to fill her window boxes with geraniums and other vivid-coloured plants. Lucy bought a canary and hung its cage in the old lady's window, and whenever grandmother wanted to call on an old friend, the young girl managed to have an errand in the same part of town, so that she wanted to have company as she went on it.

The days passed more easily for the lonely, elderly woman after Lucy, the filler of chinks, took her in her gentle care.

So it was everywhere. Lucy was not a genius nor brilliant, nor very beautiful, but she was well beloved, for she was a filler of chinks.—*Margaret Sangster, in the New York Christian Herald.*

## THE HUMAN BODY.

BY J. GRANT FIGLEY.

WE are told very candidly by the inspired Psalmist (Psa. 139: 14) that we are "fearfully and wonderfully made." No truer aphorism as it may be termed, was ever more graphically expressed. To take this body of ours and examine it by the aid of hundreds of years of careful scientific study is surely enough to stagger one who carelessly thinks evolution as commonly accepted, governs the physical man, and *must* convince such an one of the existence of a Supreme Being, as the Shaper, Moulder and Builder of all things.

Physiologists differ, somehow, as to the number of bones in the human body. Their figures range from two hundred to two hundred and eight, not counting the teeth, which are classed with the hair, nails and skin. They do not know exactly what the spleen is for, though it is guessed to be a sort of blood-strainer. In ancient days medical gentlemen had some queer opinions regarding the body, and it was about A. D. 1620 that Dr. Harvey definitely settled the vexed question as to whether the blood circulated through the body in tubes or some other way, if at all, and was made much fun of on account of his ideas. About ten years ago, Dr. D. Calkins, of Toledo, O., announced that he had discovered the circulation of the nerves through the nerve channels, and that the nerve-fluid was silvery-white in appearance and that a deficient circulation of which caused all nervous ailments and afflictions.

About seven-eighths of our blood which is about one-thirteenth of the weight of our bodies, three-fourths of the weight of our five hundred and twenty-seven muscles consisting of two hundred and sixty-one pairs and five single ones, and more than half of the weight of our fourteen pounds of bones of which there is not a single straight one in the body, is pure water.

The "Tripod of life" consists of the heart, lungs and brain. The heart is a stationary engine with eight openings, and is only about three inches in diameter and five inches long, which with its connecting network of veins and arteries ramifying to all parts of the body, make the most perfect system of hydraulics known. The lungs are the working bellows and the most perfect kind of sanitary ventilation. The brain is the great condenser and thought regulator of all. It contains about 600,000,000 cells, and each cell contains several thousand visible molecules, and each molecule contains millions of atoms. The brain is divided into two halves or hemispheres, lengthwise, called lobes. The left half is usually a trifle larger than the right. Each half governs the other side of the body. The male brain generally weighs three pounds

one and one-half ounces, and the female brain two pounds and twelve ounces. There are forty-four pairs of nerves that start from the base of the brain and its "deputy," the spinal cord, and may be called a telegraph system for the body, being the "main lines," which with all their connections make about 10,000,000 in number. There are millions of nerve-cells or "stations," some of them being only one-five-thousandth of an inch in diameter.

The blood, or *liquor sanguinis*, is a colorless, transparent fluid containing minute bodies called corpuscles, of which there are about twenty-six and one-half million millions, which placed side by side would reach 130,910 miles. Every teaspoonful of human blood contains fifteen billion red corpuscles, and thirty million white ones. The red ones are bi-concave discs about one-thirty-two-hundredth of an inch in diameter. The fluid is water containing albumen, lime, magnesia, chlorides of sodium and potassium, and phosphates of soda, particularly. The red color is caused by oxygen acting on certain small particles called hæmoglobin that floats in the blood. If the heart beats on an average of sixty-nine times per minute the blood would flow two hundred and seven yards per minute, seven miles an hour, one hundred and sixty-eight miles a day, and sixty-one thousand three hundred and twenty miles a year. About five thousand gallons of blood pass through the lungs every day, and in seventy years, the allotted life of man, 127,837,500 gallons, or enough to fill a reservoir a mile long, two hundred and fifteen feet wide, and fifteen feet deep. Every day the heart lifts an equal of one hundred and twenty-five tons.

The temperature of the body averages ninety-eight degrees, no matter in what part of the world a person may be. Of course the skin has something to do with this, as it consists of millions of tiny scales, so small that one grain of sand will cover one hundred of them, yet each of them covers three hundred to five hundred pores. There are on an average two thousand eight hundred pores to the square inch of skin surface, and about 7,000,000 on the human body, and joined together would make a tile-ditch or drainage-tube twenty-eight miles long. The sweat or perspiration averages from two to three pounds per day, averaging about eleven grains of water evaporated per day, to from four to seven grains of water sent from the lungs.

Every time we breathe we use one hundred muscles in the operation. An adult breathes from sixteen to twenty times per minute, or about twenty thousand times a day, being about ten thousand quarts of air used. In one year one hundred thousand cubic feet of air have been breathed into the lungs, and breathed out by nearly nine million separate and complicated actions in breathing, and aerates more than three thou-



sand five hundred tons of blood. The surface of the lungs, if spread out flat, would cover two thousand six hundred and forty-two square feet, and are composed of 175,000,000 cells, which would fill a space thirty times greater than the human body, if put side by side.

The eye has seven hundred and twenty-nine different expressions, with as many shades of meaning, and is subject to forty-eight diseases. "The eye is a perfect photographer's camera. The retina is the dry plate upon which are focused all objects by means of the crystalline lens; the cavity behind this lens is the camera. The iris and pupil are the diaphragm. The eye-lid is the drop-shutter. The draping of the optical dark-room is the only *black* membrane in the entire body. This miniature camera is self-focusing, self-loading and self-developing, and takes millions of pictures every day, in colors, and enlarged to life size."

The average growth of the finger nail is one-thirty-second of an inch per week, and grows faster in summer than in winter. The thickness of the human hair varies from one-two-hundred-and-fiftieth to one-six-hundredth of an inch, and a well-covered head of hair averages ninety thousand to one hundred thousand hairs. Red hair is the coarsest and blonde the finest. A woman has thirty miles of hair if it averages a yard in length.

A man's vocal cords in rest are about seventy-seven-one-hundredths of an inch long, and in use are about ninety-three-one-hundredths of an inch long. A woman's vocal cords vary from fifty-one one-hundredths to sixty-three-one-hundredths of an inch long. There are nine perfect tones in the human voice, and fourteen direct muscles give 16,382 different sounds, and thirty indirect muscles make 173,741,823 different sounds.

Reducing the body to its chemical elements, there would be, approximately, ninety pounds of oxygen, fifteen pounds of hydrogen, four pounds of nitrogen, one pound and eight ounces of chlorine, three ounces of fluorine, fifteen to twenty-five pounds of carbon, one and one-half pounds of phosphorus, three or four ounces of sulphur, two ounces of sodium, two ounces of potassium, two pounds of calcium, about an ounce of iron (at least enough to make five carpet-tacks), and minute vials of silica and magnesium. There would be about a bowlful of sugar in the body; salt enough to season the dinner of a moderate sized party; fat enough to make from four to eight pounds of candles; gas enough to fill a balloon that would lift the person. Mix all these together and we have a dark, muddy fluid. And none but a God could and can take these elements and produce that wonderful complexity called the human body, which is "an epitome in Nature of all mechanics, all hydraulics, all architecture, all machinery

of every kind. There are more than three hundred and ten mechanical movements known to mechanics, to-day, and *all* of them are but modifications of those found in the human body. Here are found all the bars, levers, joints, pulleys, pumps, pipes, wheels and axles, ball and socket movements, beams, girders, trusses, buffers, arches, columns, cables and supports known to science. At every point man's best mechanical work can be shown to be but adaptations of the processes of the human body, a revelation of first principles used in Nature."

*Bryan, Ohio.*

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#### A GLASS OF WATER.

DRINK a glass of water when you get out of bed in the morning. Never mind the size of the glass. Let the water be cold if you will. Some people prescribe hot water, but that isn't necessary. You may have washed your face already and relished the experience. You may have taken a cold plunge into the tub and delighted in the shock and its reaction. The brisk use of the toothbrush has left your mouth clean and the breath sweet. But you are dirty still. Drink a glass of cold water and enjoy the sensation of being clean inside. All that is luxurious in the cold bath cleansing the outside is artificial. That which should prompt the glass of water after sleeping is natural. As a test, tell the nine-year-old protestant against his morning scrub of cold water that he may escape it by drinking half a pint of the fluid. He will jump at the opportunity.

Sleep has drawn upon the water in the blood, and the instinct of the animal under natural conditions is to replenish the circulatory system and distend the blood vessels anew. The food in the stomach which had so much to do toward inducing sleep has disappeared, leaving a mucous substance in the alimentary canal. Yet man would wash his face and leave these half clogged canals do the duties of another day.

Drink a glass of cold water in the name of cleanliness. It becomes one of the shortest and easiest of toilet duties. It is swallowed in a second, and in five minutes it has passed from the stomach, taking with it the clogging secretions of the alimentary tracts. It has left behind the stimulus that goes with cold water, and by filling the arterial system to the normal it puts a spur to the circulation that has grown sluggish in the night. It is one of the greatest awakeners and one of nature's own stimulants.

Drink a glass of water before breakfast, another before luncheon and another before dinner. Water is the best, cheapest and pleasantest medicine.—*Chicago Tribune.*

### HIS FIRST KISS.

THE crowd was gone. The streets were nearly deserted and silent, save for the rushing noise of the downpouring rain and the clattering rumble of the carts which passed over London Bridge almost without intermission the whole night. My great-coat was sopping, and even my boots were saturated. Finally I sought shelter in a narrow staircase leading from King William street, Billingsgate and Lower Thames street below. My work was evidently alone that night I thought.

But first I went down the steps. Two or three poor half-clad creatures below were huddled together for shelter in one corner. But they were "grown-ups," and my quest was for waif children only. In the opposite corner, however, there seemed to be just a little heap of rags. I turned on full the light of my lantern, and put down my hand to raise the bundle. It moved—it arose! It was not a bundle but a boy—a little chap, a wee hunchback—with pale, worn, thin face and sopping, ragged raiment! Rubbing his eyes in which my light gleamed, he took me for his natural foe, the "Bobby"; so, in a moment, he ducked under my hand, and, darting out into the street, was soon making his way amid the downpour. I quickly overtook him—not a difficult thing to do, for one could not but see he was too feeble of step to go fast.

Then I did my best to reassure him. I was no policeman; he need not fear; indeed, I wanted to help poor boys like him. "Come back to the shelter of the stair and talk." He slowly and wearily returned—a hopeless, dejected, little automaton. With a start I drew back: the little dirty hand was burning hot! Fever if ever I had known it! A more careful examination revealed that the poor waif was suffering from pneumonia, the result, no doubt, of cold and wet, homelessness and starvation. Before I had finished my examination,

#### HE HAD UTTERLY COLLAPSED.

I gently laid him on one of the stairs under shelter, and bade him rest there quietly until I returned. A night cab was slowly wending its way home. At first unwilling to come with me, the driver quickly changed his tone and volunteered his help when I told him who I was and why I needed him. "Pore little feller!" he said, with genuine sympathy in his rough, weather-beaten face, as he helped me to gather up the child from the steps where I had left him. We placed him tenderly and kindly in the cab, having first arranged the cushions, so as to let him lie at length. Then I too got in, and away we drove to Stepney Causeway, that little narrow lane leading out of the Commercial Road, filled with dingy houses, and having no feature which distinguished it from the mean streets all around, save

the presence of the two great buildings, one on either side of the street, facing each other, which had proved harbours of refuge to hundreds (not then, as now, to *thousands*) of little tempest-tossed and weather-beaten barques.

It was about two A. M. when we drew up at the door of her Majesty's Hospital. The night nurse was soon there helping to lift the little patient out, and then, the cab dismissed, we had our work before us to cut away with scissors the fetid sodden rags which invested the warm body of our little waif, and make him fit for bed. Was there a cot vacant? Oh, yes, in the Gordon ward, fitly named after the hero who loved his "kings" in Greenwich, and who, when administering the vast Soudan, had always an eye for the brown-faced, bright-eyed boys of Arab extraction. Edward, or "Little Ted"—for that was the name we called him by—was indeed very dangerously ill.

At first I thought he could not live through the night; then gradually hope dawned, and although the boy had

#### A SEVERE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

the vital spark, though it flickered, did not, as I feared, at once go out. He lingered on, got better of his pneumonia, and I began to hope he would perhaps live. And so he did—long enough to make us all love him. I delighted to go over to the Hospital when I could spare time to sit by his side for a few moments while his worn little hand was stretched out and placed in mine. We did not say much, for it hurt "Little Ted" to speak loudly, as he had to do, on account of my deafness. But our friendship was very real, and I could tell by a look at his face whether little Ted was happy or had something he wanted me to know, or was restless, longing, as he sometimes said he was, to be up and out and *at work*. Bless his poor heart! "At work" meant selling matches. To be "up and out," meant to be in the streets once more; but little Ted was never to go out again.

We all loved him dearly. There was one, however, whose affection was greater than mine, and that was the nurse who had special charge of him. "Nurse Jones," we call her: a soft-handed, warmhearted, loving woman, who never felt more in her element than when with gentle words she was comforting some poor child who had drifted under her care into the hospital. I often came in and found her sitting down by Little Ted's bed crooning to him some familiar tune, while he, with eyes half closed, stroked her hand lying on the counterpane. Nurse Jones found from the night nurse that Little Ted did not sleep very well; that, especially towards morning, he became restless, and would toss from side to side; and, although her hour for duty in the ward was not until seven, she often came down an hour beforehand to comfort him.



And how he watched for her! how the great dark eyes that were now getting so sunken kept a wistful watch on the door opposite his bed, where the welcome face of nurse might first be seen! At the sight of her a look of love and gladness, and satisfaction and complacency, and content, and all the pleasurable feelings, fluttered like glimpses of sunlight

#### ACROSS HIS WORN FEATURES.

One morning Little Ted looked particularly ill and weak. She had heard of his spending a bad night, and coming over, she caught the wistful look in the eyes of the little waif who had never known home life or a mother's love, and irresistibly overcome she stooped down and tenderly kissed the child. Instantly the great eyes of the poor boy looked at her with a wonder greater than he had ever shown. "Nurse," piped his little squeaky voice: "Nurse *why* did you kiss me?" Before the answer could be given, he himself repeated: "It was nice; but why did you, nurse?" And the good woman, who had been trying to keep the tears back, simply stooped down and whispered to him: "Dear Little Ted, you are all alone; you have no mother; you have no one to visit you and to love you. But I love you, that is why—" and she kissed him again. The child's worn face became irradiated with a light of love, to which it had hitherto been a stranger! But presently the boy, looking at his nurse, heaved a deep sigh. "But—but" (there *was* a but)

"NOBODY NEVER KISSED ME AFORE."

explained the little chap; and then his eyes were closed again and his hands clasped firmly the kind hand of his new-found friend.

"Not much in the incident," some one will say who reads these simple lines. But very much to us who live and labour amongst the waifs and strays of the streets! How these few words of the dying street boy told out the tragedy of a young life which had never known love, but which had an infinite capacity for the knowledge it was ignorant of! Little Ted slumbered on peacefully, still holding his nurse's hand; and only a few days after that he closed his eyes wearily for ever. Yet it was something to have soothed his pain and smoothed his pillow even for a while, and to have whispered in his ears during the last few weeks of his barren life, of the great love of the Heavenly Father, a love that earth cannot defile, that is unending, and that awakens human love as nothing else can.—*Dr. Thos. J. Barnardo, 81 to 29 Stepney Causeway, London, E.*

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#### ELECTRICITY DISPERSES FOG.

SIR OLIVER LODGE, the eminent English physicist, has just concluded a remarkable series of experiments, demonstrating that smoke, fumes and fogs may be dissipated by electrification. Sir Oliver succeeded in

clearing the air of a dense fog lying within a radius of 150 to 250 yards by the aerial wires used to project the electrical energy into the surrounding atmosphere. An insulated wire was led from the laboratory of the university, Birmingham, England, to a flagstaff on the roof. The wire terminated in a number of fine points and as widely separated as possible. The base of the wire was connected with the positive pole of a high-tension electrical machine. The opposite or complementary pole was laid to the earth. The desired object was to keep the wire constantly charged with positive electricity. When the dense fog had enveloped the building with a cloak so thick that the eye could scarcely penetrate it for more than a foot or two the professor and his associates mounted the roof while an assistant was left in charge of the high-tension generator.

When the signal was given and the machine had attained its maximum working velocity the electrical energy was literally poured from the elevated points into the surrounding fog. The result was gratifying, for the fog cleared away in the immediate vicinity of the points, leaving a space absolutely clear. To put into effective operation this scheme of defogging the atmosphere Sir Oliver proposed that stations be erected on either side of the River Mersey, where as a result of much fog there are many collisions.

Such an apparatus, it is said, could be installed along the North and East Rivers in New York City, and it would require but little energy to clear the Chicago River of fog, besides other places innumerable. Vessels could use the apparatus with telling effect.

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#### WORST OF ALL JAILS.

RAISULI objects to the Governor of Tangier flinging his friends into the filthy jail in that town. If you were to see the pest hole you'd agree with him. It is a jail without a door. A wall of stone covered with stucco surrounds an area of 40 by 50 feet. A shed is built along the inside of the wall, but the center of the inclosure has no roof. An opening in the wall two feet square affords the only means of ingress or egress. In front of this a burly Moor stands at all hours. In his hand is a long sword. Prisoners can only crawl out one at a time. His ability to chop a man to pieces as his head appears does not admit of doubt. A ball and chain is attached to the leg of each prisoner. Into this place murderers, political suspects, thieves and men charged with civil offenses indiscriminately are thrust. Food pushed through the hole in the wall twice a day goes to the strongest. A terrific scramble ensues at feeding time, in which boys and aged men fare badly. There is not a keeper within the wall.



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Agents are wanted, and specimen numbers will be supplied as needed.

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### IN THE DUST.

THERE are not many people who have not had the delightful experience of riding along behind a carriage or an automobile, in the dust. You can remember yet how your eyes were filled with grit and your clothes were perfectly white with dust, and you had to swallow fast to keep from choking, and how you tried this way and that to go around the man in front of you, and how disappointed you were at not being able to accomplish your intentions. For awhile you settle down and decide that it is impossible, and then a sudden desperation seizes you to try it again. After you have made several vigorous attempts you remember that you had tried it before and that it was almost impossible to go around.

The above furnishes not only a picture that is often seen, but it is a fair representation of everyday life. Almost every day you see men, who, young or old, rich or poor, are misguided, overcome with discouragement or lack in natural ability. They work hard enough, they put in a sufficient number of hours, they aim to do right, but somehow they are compelled to drive along in the dust. This class of men are sure to be dissatisfied when they see the gentlemen in front of them driving along, perfectly at ease, just out of the dust. It must be admitted that some men are superior to others in mental equipments at birth, which is an advantage that cannot be overcome even by hard work on the part of an inferior.

When the man in front of you is your equal, or about so, so far as mental capacity is concerned you may rest assured that he is ahead of you because he

has worked harder. There is a disposition on the part of most people to allow themselves to believe that the major part of the difficulty rests either in the lack of natural ability, through heredity, or that the loss is due to ill-fortune rather than to admit that it is in any degree due to the lack of energy, push and industry.

Then there is another weighty argument against us. It is the measuring of our work by the standard of another man. No man can be blamed for knowing that his work is good, if his work is good. Nobody feels like blaming him; but when a man's work is bad and he thinks it is good, the people will blame him for it. The philosophy of Paul, who was a very deep thinker, said, "They who measure themselves by themselves, and compare themselves among themselves are not wise." While self-conceit is a good thing to a certain degree, and a very dangerous thing in excess, yet a man ought to have quite a considerable degree of self-dissatisfaction. As long as one is satisfied with his work he doesn't improve. He must be aggravated to a deeper consecration either by the rivalry of his competitor or the elevation of a lofty ideal. A man of ideals can scarcely be self-satisfied. But when, for some reason, a man allows himself to settle down in the rut of self-satisfaction he not only fails to improve, but he deteriorates and begins to find fault with other people because their work is not like his. He has set up his work as an ideal and expects everybody else to come to that. Wherein they fall short of his work, they are wrong according to his judgment. So whenever you hear a man whine and growl and criticise and "yeow yeow," set it down that he is pretty well satisfied with his own work, and this is one of the best indication that he has lost all the higher ideals above his own.

One more enemy which is an unavoidable danger to a man of achievements is success; that is, a little success—a small success. As a rule, when a man accomplishes one of these small successes, he is promoted which causes him promptly to give up the mild struggle that has put him where he is, and very soon he settles down into a hopeless rut, supposing that the momentum which he has gained will carry him on to victory. In view of the foregoing arguments you better wake up, young man, and see where you are.

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### RAISING A CITY.

IN traveling around and in keeping in touch with the current news, we notice that several of our most prosperous cities have recently deemed it advisable to raise the city, and accordingly very earnest efforts have been put forth to raise these cities. The object in raising them is to offer better drainage system



and if it be a seaport town a better seawall can be effected than when the town is so low.

The raising of a city protects it from outside influences, as we have said concerning the sea, also from liability to floods and diseases, because the lower the city the more liable it is to insufficient drainage, prevailing winds, etc. A city subjected to such evil influences, is always at more or less disadvantage as to physical conditions, and it follows that the individual, city or nation whose physical conditions are at a disadvantage, are generally preyed upon by enemies of spiritual and moral progress.

The city is fortunate whose officers are interested in their city to the extent that they look after its conditions as above described. And while we have been noticing some of our largest and best cities undergoing the material changes about which we have spoken, it has made us wonder who is looking after the elevation of the city morally and spiritually. And as we see the carts and drays back up to the cesspools, and sink holes and public dumps and unload the filth, debris and trash that have been gathered here and there from the slums and streets of the cities and fill up these low places and make them fit locations for beautiful residences and business houses, it makes us feel as though the very hell-holes and cesspools of vices and sin might be wiped out, annihilated and covered up by some force or power for good and make the place inviting for a foothold for something better.

When we see scarcely a single block in our large cities without a saloon, and when we see the attractions on the corners for loafers and parasites, the righteous indignation almost says, "Turn the powers of the nation upon our cities and renovate them as the good housewife does the domicile." Would to God that we could have house-cleaning time in our nation, and not only rid the cities of the saloon and houses of infamy and crime, but the billiard parlor, secret hall, dance, theater and such other agencies as the devil has employed to steal away the hearts and minds of men.

It is abundantly evident to the thinking mind that the cities need raising from the standpoint of physical health and happiness, but it has not occurred to the majority of men that our condition, morally and spiritually, is so extremely dangerous; and no victim is in such great danger as he who knows not his real condition, and the man who is overcome with the ravages of disease is the man who continually claims that nothing is wrong with him.

And so it is with many of our cities; the people revel and delight in their sinful lives, little heeding the dangers into which they have fallen and by which they are surrounded.

## LET'S ADOPT IT NOW.

In the code of laws passed by the towns of Windsor, Hartford and Wethersfield in the years 1738-39 may be found the following on tobacco chewing:

"Forasmuch as it is observed that many abuses are crept in and committed by the frequent taking of tobacco, it is ordered by the authority of this Court that no person under the age of twenty-one years nor any other that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof shall take any tobacco until he hath bought a certificate under the hands of someone who are approved for knowledge and skill in physicks that it is useful for him and also that he hath received a license from the Courts for the same.

"And for the regulating of those who either by there former taking it have, to there apprehensions, made it necessary to them or upon due advice are persuaded to the use thereof, it is ordered that no man within the colony after the publication hereof shall take any tobacco publicly in the streets, highways or any barnyards or upon training days, in any open places, under the penalty of six pence for each offense against this order in any of the particulars thereof, to be paid without gainsaying, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness—that is, without just exception—before any one Magistrate.

"And the Constables in the several towns are required to make presentment to each particular Court of such as they do understand and can convict to be transgressors of this order."

\* \* \*

## TO ALL IN THE FAMILY.

An important question now comes to us and we want to refer it to the members of the NOOK family, for the whole family ought to be consulted in such important matters as this.

At the beginning of next year, by order of the General Missionary and Tract Committee, we expect to begin to publish the Reading Circle and Christian Workers' Topics in the INGLENOOK which have heretofore been published in the *Missionary Visitor*, and the question is, where shall we put them? We have twelve pages of General Magazine; two pages Editorial; two pages of Current Happenings; two pages Nature Study; two pages Home Department; one page for the Young People; one page for Q. & A., and one for the Miscellaneous. Now where shall we make a place for them? Which would you rather give up? Which do you read the least?

When you see this please consider it a personal question for advice, and you will confer a special favor upon the editor if you will write your answer on a postal card and adress it to the editor.

Who has sufficient interest to do this?

# Current Happenings

## A NEW ERA.

A NEW era has been marked in the history of transportation in America. A practical test of the new high speed electric locomotives has been made by the New York Central Railway near Schnectady, N. Y. The average of twenty-five miles an hour was easily made which outstrips the steam competitor. It may be interesting to know that this test was made very near the exact spot where Mr. Clinton made his initial trip in August 1831, which was the first steam railroad operated in the State of New York. The N. Y. C. railway purposes to use these electric locomotives in handling passenger traffic within a radius of twenty-five miles of the Grand Central station. The total weight of the engine is eighty-five tons and is said to have 2200-horse power, equipped with a new type of gearless bipolar motors. This railroad company purposes to buy 150 of these engines to begin with and increase their capacity as the demands call for it.

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SEVERAL physicians have published statements that the amount of oxygen in the air in the New York subway is considerably below normal. An official investigation is to be made.

\*\*\*

THE total appropriation for the new agricultural department building at Washington is \$1,500,000.

\*\*\*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT's book, "The Strenuous Life" has been translated into Italian and is having a large sale in Rome.

\*\*\*

A NORFOLK and Western freight train ran into a derailling switch near Radford, Virginia, November 6, killing the fireman and engineer who were buried under the overturned engine.

\*\*\*

BUREN R. SHERMAN, former governor of Iowa, is dead in his home in Vinton, Iowa.

\*\*\*

Two persons lost their lives and several were badly injured in a fire near Paris, France, which destroyed a large paint factory.

\*\*\*

THE American government has addressed a note to the Turkish authorities demanding redress for the attack near Adelpho by Turkish brigands upon a caravan belonging to the American house of McAndrews and Forbes of Smyrna. Six of the camels in the caravan were killed and the company's goods stolen.

GREAT BRITAIN, Mexico and Denmark have indicated their willingness to participate in another peace conference, thus making the three nations which are enrolled in favor of President Roosevelt's proposal.

\*\*\*

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH was among those who sent telegrams of congratulations to President Roosevelt.

\*\*\*

A FINE auditorium known as the Huntington Hall, at Lowell, Mass., was burned on Nov. 6. The estimated loss is \$75,000.

\*\*\*

THE famous Erickson expedition has returned after an absence of two and a half years spent in exploring Greenland.

\*\*\*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has announced his intention to visit the World's Fair at St. Louis and has set November 26, as the date for his visit there.

\*\*\*

MAJOR FITZGERALD, retired of the United States army, who was formerly associated with the quartermaster's department, was found dead at his home in San Francisco, Cal. He was 72 years of age.

\*\*\*

AN entire brick block at Oil City, Pa., was destroyed by fire November 7. The loss is estimated as \$275,000.

\*\*\*

KING MENELEK of Abyssinia has sent President Roosevelt a small menagerie, consisting of two lionesses, two monkeys, two ostriches and a zebra. One of the lionesses died on the voyage.

\*\*\*

GENERAL JAMES J. FINLEY, one of the few surviving brigadier generals of the Confederate army, died at Lake City, Fla., November 6. General Finley was 92 years of age. He resigned the district judgeship of Florida to enter the Confederate army. In the southern service he rose from the rank of private to that of brigadier general. He was a member of Congress and held many positions of honor and trust in that State.

\*\*\*

THE trial of trains in the new subway in New York City has demonstrated that 143rd street can be reached by this route in fifteen minutes. South Marlboro, equidistant, will some day enjoy these facilities and the day is not remote, for the excavators are steadily forcing the tunnel under the East River, the most difficult part of the work.



RESOLUTIONS setting forth that special message from God has been received concerning the coming of Christ in the very near future were adopted at Trenton, N. J., Nov. 19 at the conference of the Seventh Day Adventists held at Nixon's Hall. No date is set for the end of the world.

\* \* \*

FOREPAUGH & SELLS BROTHERS' circus pay wagon was robbed of \$30,000 Nov. 19, at Tarboro, N. C. The circus is to be sold, by agreement of all partners and the robbery marked the closing of its career. Several arrests have been made but no trace of the money has been found. After playing in Greenville the circus arrived in Tarboro, Nov. 20 over the Atlantic Coast Line. The pay wagon had been broken into and robbed during transit. The treasurer was compelled to telegraph to New York for money with which to square final accounts and get the show into winter quarters.

\* \* \*

THE conditions at the seat of war according to Lieutenant Shupkoff who has just arrived at Berlin from Port Arthur, are that the Russians have laid out three lines of defense which the Japanese must capture before they can reach the city of Mukden, after which the Russians can retire to the coast forts which are the strongest of all. The garrison which comprises more than forty thousand men is in good spirits. The Lieutenant believes that the fortress can hold out at least until the first of January. The Japs recently lost five hundred men in an attack and they are evidently very much disheartened. It is claimed that it is very easy to see they lack decision which they formerly possessed.

\* \* \*

THE President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has announced that his company will build a two million-dollar office building at the corner of Baltimore and Charles streets, in Baltimore two blocks west of the old Central building which was destroyed by fire on Feb. 7.

\* \* \*

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has secured a large tract of land on the water front just north of its present terminal at the foot of Sixty-fifth street, Brooklyn. When completed the Pennsylvania plans will do for the manufacturing portion of Brooklyn what the subway is doing for the residential sections—establish a new level of prosperity and increased land values.

\* \* \*

A BIG amusement park, similar to Dreamland and Luna Park at Coney Island, is being planned for the northern end of Manhattan, as an all the year round resort. It is said the land has already been secured at cost of \$5,000,000.

SPURRED on by the lesson of the Baltimore fire, the city of New York is beginning the installation through the business sections of a set of pipes to supply water for fire use only. These mains are to be supplied from the bay by powerful pumps. The system to cover the shopping and business section of Brooklyn is to be first installed, after which lower Manhattan will be taken up.

\* \* \*

It is reported that the Pennsylvania Railroad, which bought for its New York terminal the four blocks from Seventh to Ninth avenues, between Thirty-first and Thirty-third streets, is trying to secure the entire block to the eastward running through Sixth avenue and Broadway. The Seventh avenue frontage and several lots on Thirty-third street have already been bought.

\* \* \*

A GIFT of \$36,000 from an unknown friend for the building of a maternity home has inspired a Thanksgiving week celebration at the Presbyterian Hospital, beginning to-day and concluding Sunday.

The maternity house is to be a four story structure, providing accommodations for about eighteen patients. It is in course of construction opposite the main buildings on the south side of Powelton avenue.

In proportion to its capacity the new department will be the most expensive. In many respects it will be distinct from the general hospital, having its own staff of nurses. Already the hospital expenditures are \$20,000 in excess of the income.

All contributions of clothing, delicacies and other useful articles will be received at the hospital, Thirty-ninth street and Powelton avenue, and money should be sent to Frank K. Hipple, treasurer, Real Estate Trust Building.

\* \* \*

As a result of an election bet John Foley of Omaha must travel alone in his automobile without food or drink from his home to Casper, Wyoming, a distance of 1000 miles. As is quite well known this road is exceedingly rough and the journey will be more or less hazardous outside of the natural suffering which must result from hunger and thirst and the possibilities of being delayed by accidents. How strange it is that for no reason and without any cause men will allow themselves to be bamboozled into such risks and sacrifices as this and when it comes to the matter of social, moral and religious interests where backbone, nerve and genuine tenacity are needed, these are the very first men to quail under the slightest pressure.

\* \* \*

SIX men were arrested at Cincinnati for murder and dynamite plot in molder's strike.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES.—ORDER NATATORES.

### Individual.—Albatross.

OF all strange creatures seen by travelers not the least interesting is the wandering albatross. This great, feathered wanderer, sometimes measuring 17 feet from tip to tip of his wings, will follow a ship for days at a time. Some travelers and sailors declare that they have seen a particular bird fly for weeks at a time without ever being seen to alight upon the waves.

It not merely follows the ship, but wheels in great circles around it and above it, high in the air, as if to show that it is not tired. Sometimes the bird will be seen to hang in the air with its wings apparently motionless and the sailors say that then it is asleep.

Not only in pleasant weather will the albatross follow a ship for days and weeks, but through the most terrific storms it will continue its untiring flight. In fact, to find an albatross otherwise than on the wing is like finding a weasel asleep.

Once a year the female albatross flies away a few thousand miles to the great lonely island of Tristan d'Acunha, which lifts its desolate head far in the South Atlantic, or to some equally remote place, and there lays one egg in the hollow of a rock.

The albatross has always been a bird of mystery, and in ancient times the people believed that these unwearying sea birds were the companions of the Greek warrior Diomedes, and were said to have been changed into birds at the death of their chief.

When America was discovered and ships began to sail abroad to the Pacific ocean to double the Cape of Good Hope and to explore the "seven seas" generally, the old belief about the albatross had been forgotten by the sailors and explorers, but in their long and lonesome voyages over waters which were cut by no keel but their own and upon whose vast expanse they saw no other sail but theirs, the presence of the albatross following the ship day after day became a great source of comfort and companionship. So it came to be a belief that ill-luck would follow any one who killed one of these birds; and that belief is common among the seafaring men to this day. Coleridge's famous "Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner" is based upon this belief.

Though the superstition about the killing of an albatross bringing bad luck is only a foolish one, it has served a useful purpose for many years in preventing the slaughter of these beautiful and gallant birds—the sailor's friends and the landsman's wonder.

Up in dreary Kamchatka, that outlying part of Siberia which cuts into the North Pacific, the natives, never having heard of the superstition about the albatross, catch him and eat him, but his flesh makes such poor food that, after all, the legend may be said to hold good, for he is indeed in bad luck who has to make a meal of it.—*Washington Post*.

\* \* \*

## A DOG THAT ENJOYS CHURCH SERVICES.

BY ADA KIRCHER.

THERE was a family moved into a certain vicinity from another State a few years ago and located near the church.

Although they were not church members they never missed a service and they were always accompanied by their dog. They allowed him to go with them one Sunday and he took such a liking for church services that no matter how much they tried to keep him at home he always managed to get to church even if he would have to steal around through the field to get there.

During services he would lie down under a bench or just outside the door and keep so quiet one would think he was dead if it were not for the regular rising and falling of his side. In short he was such a well behaved dog that people insisted that he be allowed to come to church without any interference thereafter.

So every Sunday morning found these new neighbors and their dog in their accustomed places, so regularly that I doubt not that some of the members began to feel ashamed for their lack of consistency.

Soon some of the family began to absent themselves from services but it was never the humble member of the family. After awhile this family began to get tired of church services and began to cast about them for some excuse to stay at home. Finally some one thoughtlessly said something which gave them the desired excuse and Sunday morning found them



no more in the house of the Lord but not so with the dog. He was not so easily offended neither did he think it just right to spend his Sundays lounging around at home as did his masters or rabbit hunting as the neighboring dogs did. In loyalty to his master he stayed away a few Sundays but I suppose his conscience would not allow him to be loyal to his masters any longer at any rate one Sunday morning every one was surprised to see him at church again, untended, but as quiet and well behaved as ever.

After services he trotted along ahead of the procession and stopped at his master's gate. It seemed as if he had a smile for each one that passed. It seemed also as if he wished to make apologies for his few Sundays of absence and for the continued absence of his masters.

After being absent all summer from services the faithful dog's masters came out to services again occasionally.

Who can tell the wonderful influence of a good example even if it is only a dog that sets it?

*Harrisonville, Mo.*

\* \* \*

#### ARMY DOGS.

THE Russian Government is in communication with Major Hautonville Richardson, a retired officer of the British army, on the subject of his supplying a canine ambulance corps for the far East.

Major Richardson considers that the best dogs for ordinary work in the field are the black or sable collies. Intelligence, not breed, however, is the chief consideration. The Russians have adopted the Caucasian dog; France favors the "smugglers' dogs," well known on her frontiers; Austria employs Dalmatians; Turkey finds Asiatic sheep dogs most suitable, and Germany generally selects collies.

The trained dog can be employed in a number of ways. He may act as a scout, as an outpost to the outposts; in an actual engagement his services are readily available for the transport of reserve ammunition to the firing line. In a siege or investment he may be used as a sentry, and in this capacity would prove invaluable in guarding against surprise.

But it is in ambulance work that the dog may provide the greatest service to man, and it is to this special and important phase that Major Richardson has devoted many years, training his dogs to perform their life-saving work with almost human skill and intelligence.

The beginning of training for field service is to take the dog at night to some quiet spot and have an assistant creep up slowly toward dog and master. The dog scents the approach and gives warning by growling—barking being almost checked by the trainer,

since in war time it would betray the dog's presence to the enemy.

In ambulance work, the dog, finding a wounded man, lies down beside him, and the man, if not too seriously injured, helps himself to the brandy carried by the dog in a flask upon its back.

The dog also carries bandages, a waterproof sheet, a pencil and a piece of paper. The wounded man scribbles a hasty note to inform his comrades in what part of the field to find him; then, intimating to the dog by a wave of his hand that it is to return, the dog dashes off again to the ambulance headquarters.

Help is dispatched at once, the ambulance party being led to the spot by the dog itself. The wounded man has in the meantime been enabled roughly to bandage his wounds, and, perhaps, by stopping a dangerous flow of blood, to save his life.

\* \* \*

#### ELEPHANTS IN CEYLON.

In the new Ceylon Handbook and Directory an interesting record is that of the export of elephants from the island during the past forty-one years. In 1903 there were only eight of these pachyderms sent out of the country, one to British India and seven to Germany.

The price paid for these animals was seven thousand five hundred rupees, giving a modest average of eight hundred and twenty-five rupees each. A royalty of rupees two hundred per head was imposed in 1873, and the number of elephants exported, which had fallen low before then, dwindled in the next few years to three and even to one. In 1882 the royalty was reduced to Rs. one hundred, in the hope that business might revive and encouragement be given to supplying the new demand for Ceylon elephants in the continental menageries. The Rajahs' courts in India had previously formed the chief market for them. The total number sold in the time treated of was two thousand two hundred and twenty-five, or an average of fifty-six per annum.

Mr. Alfred Clark, an expert, estimates that there are now only two thousand elephants in Ceylon. The royalty in 1891 was again raised to Rs. two hundred.

Whether the effect of this will be to permit the animals to increase in undue proportion to their available haunts or that sportsman shooting elephants will counter-balance the decrease in the export remains to be seen.

\* \* \*

*The thing that truly helps you  
If you're down on your luck,  
Is to give some honest praise  
To the man with the pluck.*



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### MICROBES AND DISEASE.

DR. S. B. MILLER.

MICROBES, bacteria, germs, etc., everywhere, every day, we see or hear something of these tiny forms of life. Some things are known of them and their action, a far greater amount is *theory*, and a still greater part is unknown.

Every medical journal is full of micro-organisms, their scientific names, methods of producing and reproducing new varieties, a great harangue of bosh to scare and terrify the uneducated, and throw a halo of glory around some specialist or speculator. Unfortunately animals and many human beings are deliberately experimented upon in vain endeavors to develop some new idea, or some new feature of terrorization for humanity.

One is almost led to believe that God made a blunder in his scheme of life, and it remains for some "specialist" in his den, with a microscope and an atmosphere of cigarette smoke and liquor fumes to put God right in the matter.

Germs perform a great part in the economy of human life. To destroy all of them or both good and bad indiscriminately would be contrary to Divine plan, and bichloride of mercury or formaldehyde, is "no respecter of germs," and will certainly destroy both good and bad.

In fact it is not yet fully and unequivocally decided that there are any *bad germs*. One thing certain the proportion of so-called *good* and *bad* germs is many fold greater of *good* than the *bad* ones,—all admit that.

It is an openly debated question whether germs *cause* disease. There must be a *nidus* or home for their multiplication in the body before they can produce effects.

There is a *first cause* in the depletion of the nerve and blood supply to a part before "disease germs" can operate, hence they are not a first cause, but rather secondary or effects. It is barely possible too that even then they act as scavengers in removing diseased tissue, and are really aiding nature. You poultice a boil to *draw it to a head*, open it to let the *pus* out,—and then it *gets well*. Your poultice, and heat has not only developed germs but *supplied* them. *All pus is full of germs*. Their presence proves to be the cause as effectually as do *vultures on a carcass prove the cause of the animal's death!*

If germs *caused* disease the human race would be wiped out in a few months, for we breathe millions of all classes of them every windy day we walk the streets of a city.

Let us be reasonable, sensible, hygienic, careful, cleanly. Use an abundance of fresh air and heaven's *panacea*—the sunlight. Eat more moderately, worry less, sleep better, exercise regularly, "throw physic to the dogs," and don't worry about *germs*,—and Nature will do the rest.

Barring accidents and injuries, the human system needs no medicine or doctoring. There can be no disease where there is a pure blood and nerve supply. So that the first cause in all disease, excepting wounds and injuries, comes from an interference *within the body*, of the nerve or blood supply to a part.

The human system is a self-regulating, self-reconstructing mechanism, and like all delicate machines can be gotten out of order,—and *oiling* won't remove all difficulties in machinery. If your system is not up to the standard of life and the above common sense suggestions carefully followed do not afford relief, consult an osteopathic physician who makes a specialty of the study of the body, the human machine, and give him a chance to aid nature by removing pressure upon nerves or obstruction to blood supply, and *cease to deplete your system with drugs*, thereby furnishing the weakened vitality so desirable as a home for "disease-producing germs."

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

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### THE FRESH AIR FUND.

THE story of the Fresh Air Fund, as told by Mr. Jacob Riis in his "Children of the Poor," shows how the kindly thought of one person may set in motion a train of circumstances whose results shall grow to proportions vastly beyond any imaginations of the one who humbly and simply sought to do a kindness to some of "these my brethren, even these least."

A young pastor in a small Pennsylvania village, as he walked through the fields and saw the flowers and berries blooming and ripening only to go to waste, thought of the hosts of little children whom he had seen in the hot streets of the great city—children whose dwelling-places were unfit to be called home; children starved in body and soul; children who knew nothing of green fields, blooming flowers, singing birds, and cool forests. Why should there be so much to spare here and so great need there! How



could he bring together the need and the abundance?

He preached to his people one Sunday morning from the text, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." He put into his sermon the pathos of his own heart-longing for these suffering little ones, and the people heard with glowing hearts and glistering eyes. They were plain village people and country folk, but their hearts were full of love and sympathy. Through the hours of the afternoon they talked of what could be done, and the next day the pastor started for New York. He sought out nine of the poorest boys and girls to be found in the slums of the city, and these he took back with him. A glad welcome awaited them, and they were taken into the homes and hearts of the village and farm people. For two weeks they reveled in the joys of country life and learned how beautiful was the world which God had made. Then they returned to the city, brown-faced, strong, happy children, and another little company was taken to the country homes. These were returned and others taken, until sixty little waifs had shared in the delights of these outings. But the joy was not all on their side. The good people had tasted the pleasure of doing for these little ones "in his name," and the next summer, and the next, and all these many summers they have entertained parties of these destitute and desolate little urchins.

The kindly impulses thus started soon produced a wave of interest which has spread throughout the country, and even to foreign lands. The second year the work was taken up by *The Evening Post*, a New York newspaper. For four years it sent out its appeals and raised money to send the children to such places as were willing to receive them. It was then adopted by another paper, *The Tribune*, and what is known as the Tribune Fresh Air Fund has grown year by year until more than a hundred thousand children have found not only joy and happiness, but in many instances life and health in these holiday visits. The Pennsylvania pastor, Rev. William Parsons, was put in charge of the work, and through *The Tribune* each year he preached again and again the thought of that first sermon—the statement of the need and the abundance—and loving hearts and hands supply the funds needed to carry on the work.

Other cities have followed the example of New York, and now from all the large cities and many smaller ones, numbers of children are sent for a two weeks' visit in the country, and others are given outings in the parks, trolley rides, boat rides, and scores of other holiday pleasures. In Lincoln and Jackson Parks, Chicago, are sanitariums where many sick babies are cared for. Only God can measure the results of these influences, which started in so humble a way.—*Junior Baptist Union*.

## FOOLISH PHYSICAL CULTURE.

WE noted not long since the daily routine of a literary man who writes a great deal on physical education. He believes in physical culture and goes into it with greater strenuosity than the most energetic business man carries to his work.

According to his own account the following is his daily routine during the summer months: On all mornings that the weather will permit wheeling he rises at five o'clock, drinks one or two glasses of cold water and takes his regular morning exercises. Then he starts off on his bicycle for a twenty mile ride in eighty minutes.

When he gets back he cleans his wheel and afterwards drinks a cup of clear coffee. Eats nothing whatever. After drinking the coffee he takes some very vigorous exercises for the upper portion of his body and then another cold water bath. He now settles down to his literary work, writing and reading. Noontime comes but he takes no luncheon or dinner, just simply a cup of cold water, and continues his literary work until five o'clock when he eats a good square meal.

This is physical culture to the limit, and does not meet our approval at all. This man says he is in prime condition. He may be now but he is laying the sure foundation for a nervous wreck. Nothing but a cup of coffee to nourish the brain in its work all day long. Not a morsel of food in the stomach from five o'clock in the evening until five the next evening. This may do for a while, but the brain will soon fag and the body break under such a strenuous physical life.

It is the food we eat that supplies our force, physical and mental. Cutting down our daily ration to one hearty meal in twenty-four hours is not a wise thing to do, especially when taking vigorous exercise and doing hard work mentally. The stomach can much easier dispose of two or three moderate meals a day than it can if the same amount is taken all at one time. It is not a good idea to try to cram enough food into the stomach to do for twenty-four hours. This will overtax the digestive organs and clog the body, for a time at least. The brain will not be best nourished in this manner, and the final result of such a regimen will be physical and mental collapse.

Just a common sense, rational life, not going to extremes in any way, is the best way to live. We believe in physical culture but we believe in using common sense along with it. Outdoor exercise, nourishing food, and pure water are all good things, but even good things can be made to do harm if they are not mixed with a little common sense.—*E. P., in Medical Talk*.

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chap. IV.

THE silence was painful. It really seemed as if no one was breathing. James Maynor who was sitting on the front seat, arose and said in measured tones, "Why should this scene take the attitude of a funeral? Is there a single person in this audience who does not wish them good luck, God's speed, and a pleasant journey?" From the farthest corner of the room came the sound of a gentle clapping of hands which was instantly caught up by the audience and prolonged until Miss Gertrude again beckoned for order. The applause was signalled by Raymond Tracy. Raymond had only been left out of the number by one per cent on his examination, and it was nice that his manly heart manifested itself so proudly in that he was the first to lead in the congratulating applause.

Mr. Maynor then assured the audience and the party that as soon as they would notify him of the date of their departure, he would have their transportation ready for them, at the railway station. And that he would forward instructions to the steamship company and reserve on the Celtic a three-berth cabin for Miss Gertrude, Agnes and Marie, and a two-berth cabin for Oscar and Roscoe. He also made the announcement to the audience that the school board had informed him that the services of Miss Merritt had been secured for another year. Then turning to the pupils of Mayville school (before he could say another word he was compelled to wait for silence for the children fairly screamed with delight while the beaming features of the parents gave a hearty assent) he said: "Children, you may rest assured of having a very interesting school next year because of the treasures of information that will be gathered up for you." Then turning to the audience Mr. Maynor continued, "If any one has any suggestions, questions or requests let them be known now." No sooner had he said this than Mr. Maxwell who is editor of the *Mayville Times* suggested that this party write back to his paper so that the people of Mayville might know of their wanderings. This seemed to meet the approval of many, but Elsie Mills asked for a word and said, "Since the pupils of the Mayville school have nearly all been taking the INGLENOOK for the last four years, I think it would be right and proper that our representatives write their articles for the INGLENOOK, since the letters would reach so many more young people, and then if Mr. Maxwell wants their travels he can

arrange for them with the editor of the INGLENOOK. And I think that Roscoe and Oscar ought to take Mr. Maynor's kodak along with which to illustrate their letters."

Instead of Mr. Maxwell objecting to this he very readily consented. Then Mr. Maynor asked the party whether they were ready to comply with this request. For a moment they waited upon each other, when Roscoe Clarke whispered something to Oscar Stewart and instantly arose and said, "Oscar and I have decided that we will make a study of the illustrations and furnish what we can of them and help the girls to gather data for their articles, provided they will prepare them and send them to the INGLENOOK, and Mr. Maxwell must look to the INGLENOOK for his material." Upon this Marie said, "As you all well know this will be our first experience in traveling and travelers have often told me that it was almost impossible to do your writing with any degree of satisfaction while you were traveling, but we will do the best we can."

The assembly was dismissed; the term of school was at an end; the janitor took charge of the building and prepared for the next term of school. Miss Merritt spent a few days in blocking out her future work of the school, and then confined herself to preparation for the tour. In the meantime Oscar and Marie spent many an evening with Agnes and Roscoe talking over the proposed journey. One evening they had asked Mr. Maynor to meet with them and I shall never forget one thing he told them that night, he said, "My young friends, the 'cream of traveling' is to talk about it before you go, and to tell about it when you get back, if you live to get back." But finally they decided on the proper amount of paraphernalia, and set the time to go two weeks from Thursday. The last Sunday before they left they were all invited with their parents and the other members of the graduating class and their parents to the Maynor mansion for a reception. The large parlors and reception rooms of the finest home in Mayville were taxed to their utmost capacity. The dinner was no ordinary affair. It was such an occasion as only Jim Maynor could suggest or was able to pay for.

After all the tables were served and seats had been resumed Mr. Clemens and Miss Warner, who had been invited especially that they might render music for the occasion, entertained the company, as they only can; then the tourists were called upon for toasts. In turn

(Continued on page 1152.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What gave rise to the present names of our States?

The following is a correct answer to your question, for which we are indebted to the Editor of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*:

The names of the Atlantic States are mostly of European origin, the others mostly of Indian origin.

Alabama is Indian for "Here we rest." It was so named by the Creeks.

Arkansas is from the French arc (a bow) and Indian, Kansas (smoky waters), meaning "A bow of smoky waters."

California means "hot furnace" in Spanish. It was named by Cortez in 1535.

Colorado is Spanish for red and was so named on account of the reddish tint of its waters.

Connecticut is Indian for "long river."

Delaware was so named in honor of Thos. West Lord De la War.

North and South Dakota are from the Indian word dakota meaning "allies."

Florida was so named by Ponce de Leon because of the abundance of flowers and also because he discovered it on Easter (Pasena Florida, "Feast of Flowers.")

Georgia was named after George II., of England. Idaho, is Indian for "Gem of the Mountains."

Illinois is Indian for "manly" or "A Tribe of Men." Indiana was so named on account of the Indians living there.

Iowa means "The Sleepy Ones."

Kansas—"Smoky Waters."

Kentucky means "Dark and Bloody Ground."

Louisiana was so called after Louis XIV., of France. Maine was at first called "Mayneland" to distinguish it from the settlements on the coast islands.

Maryland was named in honor of Queen Henrietta Maria by Charles I., of England in his patent to Lord Baltimore.

Massachusetts got its name from the Massachusetts Indians. The word means "Blue Hills."

Michigan is Indian for "The Lake Country."

Minnesota is from the Indian for "Sky Tinted Water," referring to the Minnesota River.

Mississippi—Indian for "Father of Waters."

Missouri—Indian for "Muddy Water."

Montana—"Mountainous."

Nebraska—Indian for "Water Valley" or "Shallow River."

Nevada—Spanish for "White as Snow," or "Snow-lad."

New Hampshire was named by George Mason, who came from Hampshire County England.

New Jersey was named by Sir George Carteret, who had been a Governor of the Island of Jersey in the British Channel.

New York—Named in honor of the Duke of York, brother of Charles II.

North and South Carolina, named in honor of Charles II. (Carolus).

Ohio, from Indian "O-hee-yuh," meaning "beautiful river." The French spelled it O-y-o, which the English changed to Ohio.

Oregon, from Spanish "Oregano," a wild marjoram which abounds there. Some authorities say the name is from Indian words, meaning "River of the West."

Pennsylvania, "Penn's Woods," from Admiral Penn, father of the Quaker settler, William Penn, and the Latin word "sylvania" (woods). It was named by Charles II. in his grant to William Penn, who wanted to call it New Wales.

Rhode Island—Some say it was named after a settler in Newport called Rhodes, which was called "the Isle of Rhodes, or Rhode Island." Other authorities say it is a corruption of the Dutch Roode Islandt (red island), given by the Dutch traders who found many cranberries growing on the shore.

Tennessee—Indian for "River of the Big Bend."

Texas—Some say it is from Indian words meaning "North Country," or from Spanish words, meaning "friends."

Utah, from Indian tribe of that name.

Vermont, from French "Vert Mont," meaning "Green Mountain."

Virginia and West Virginia, named by Raleigh in honor of Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen of England.

Wisconsin—Indian for "A Wild Rushing River" or "flowing westward." Authorities differ as to which words formed the name.

Washington—Named in honor of first President.

Wyoming—Indian for "Great Plains."

\* \* \*

What is the difference between a fractured bone and a broken bone?

Very little, however, a broken bone is generally conceded to be one when the parts of the bone are entirely separated, while a fractured bone is generally so called from the fact that the bone has begun to break but is not entirely separated. Fractures may be longitudinal, transverse or oblique. Physicians generally prefer to "set" a fractured bone to a broken bone.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from page 1150)

each expressed their gratitude to the management, their appreciation of the services of Miss Merritt, the kindness of their parents in allowing them to go, and especially the hearty support they were receiving from the remaining members of their class, in a very impartial, wholehearted manner.

After Miss Gertrude and Mr. Maynor had each given a very nice address which were much appreciated by all, the Rev. Dawson said that he thought these young people ought not to go abroad without the blessing of God. Then he opened his Bible and turned to that beautiful one hundred seventh Psalm and read from the twenty-third to the thirty-first verse, and lead them toward heaven in a most fervent prayer.

(To be continued.)

\* \* \*

### NINETEEN COMMANDMENTS.

SIR JAMES SAWYER, when lecturing a short time since in England said that the secret of longevity was "the paying attention to small details" and he gave forth eighteen commandments to read and perform if you wish to live a hundred years or more. Here is the lesson which would-be centenarians should take care to follow:

1. Eight hours sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise well before breakfast.
8. Eat but little meat and see that it is well-cooked.
9. Adults should drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat, to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's—drinking water, damp and drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Keep your temper.—Ex.

### QUESTIONS IN GEOGRAPHY.

- Who knows which way did Montauk Point?  
 How much did Sandy Hook?  
 How did the first Long Island Sound?  
 And who did Point Out-look?  
 When did the Schuylkill any one?  
 Of what was Del-aware?  
 How many points did Winnipeg—  
 How much had she to spare?
- When were the Scilly Isles insane?  
 And who was Merri-mac?  
 What made the Guadalquivir so?  
 How much did Fond du Lac?  
 And what, oh, what, did Behring Sea?  
 What made the Dead Sea die?  
 Who caused poor old Magellan's Strait?  
 Who was it knocked Shanghai?
- What kind of man did Syracuse?  
 How much did Buffalo?  
 What navigator made Cape Clear?  
 And where does old Glasgow?  
 Who sold the egg that Adelaide?  
 What golfer wore Cohoes?  
 What victories first gave Ben-gal?  
 Has Marblehead a nose?
- And say, to whom did Kennebec?  
 And who did Amsterdam?  
 Just how much cash was Leavenworth?  
 Has Joli-et some lamb?  
 Did Cedar Keys unlock a door?  
 How heavy did Galway?  
 How often did the Chilkoot Pass?  
 What legs has Table Bay?
- Who guaranteed Nantucket Sound?  
 Who slept in Penobscot?  
 How many hides did Yucatan?  
 What fire has Colon got?  
 Did Turkey ever run to Greece?  
 Is Brazil every day?  
 Who did a game of Tennessee?  
 And who Rhode Island, pray?

John S. Grey, in Clay City Democrat.

\* \* \*

THE Roman rulers used to keep the people continually in war with their enemies abroad so that they would not hatch treason at home. There is a beneficent purpose in work. "Idleness is the sepulchre of any man." Work adds to happiness, strengthens the entire person, and multiplies one's usefulness. Work is not a penalty for sin, but was given at the beginning of human life as a blessing. "Work is triumph!"



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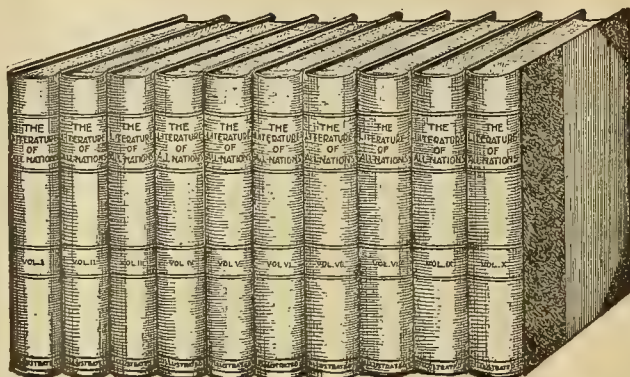
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Dessert Spoons ..	3.85	4.39	5.15
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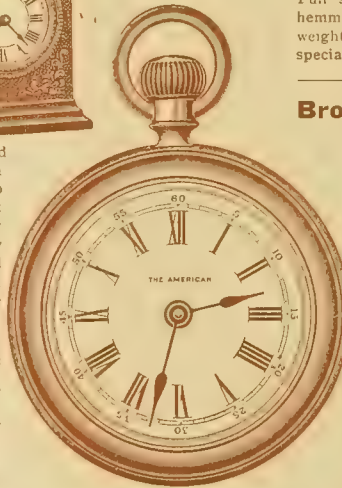
### Alarm Clock that Does Alarm.

The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with cast iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock, and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust-proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms, being the most durable and substantial ever offered. Five and a half inches high, weighs three and a half pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of **\$1.00**.



### A Guaranteed American Movement Watch for only 71c

A stemwind damaskeened plate, American movement, nickel-plated case, new thin model, snap bezel and back. One of the greatest bargains ever offered. You will be highly pleased with watch. It is not always advisable to carry an expensive watch when you can carry a watch costing almost nothing. An excellent opportunity for boys. Remember only 71c. If sent by mail 6c extra.

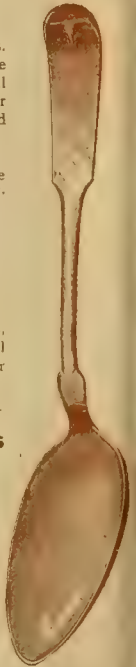


### Bed Spread.

Full size Crochet Bedsread, 77 by 90 inches, hemmed edge. A neat variety of patterns, full weight, 1½ lbs. Regular \$2.00 spread. Our special price **\$1.30**

### Broadcloth for Ladies' Suits

In all the leading solid colors. Black and wine colors, light, medium and dark of Gray, Blue, and Brown and Olive, medium or dark green. Other colors can be furnished if desired. The cloth is 50 inches wide, and weighs 9 ozs. to the yard. This is A 1 broadcloth and a decided bargain at the price. Usually sells from \$1.10 to \$1.25 per yard. Our special price to the Inglenook readers, for holidays only, 85c per yard.



A fine Umbrella is always a suitable present for either Lady or Gentleman.

### A Bargain.

This Rocking Chair is a decided bargain at the price asked. It is just the kind of a chair you like to sit in after a hard day's work. The chair is strongly built and made out of good material. You never were offered a better bargain in a chair by anyone. By buying them in quantities we are enabled to sell these chairs to you at the exceedingly low price of **\$2.90**

### Women's Taffeta Umbrella, \$1.69

K 5. Women's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella; fine partridge mounted handle, with German silver trimming; silk case and tassel; steel rod and paragon frame; size 26 inches.....\$1.69



### Extra Quality Women's Taffeta, \$1.98

K6. With beautiful pearl hook handle, gold or silver cap and band, size 26 inches. Price..... \$1.98

### Men's Union Taffeta Silk Umbrella, \$1.98

K14. Men's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella, with French horn handle, with silver trimming; silk case and tassels and paragon frame; 7 ribs; size 26 inches.....\$1.98  
Size 28 inches. .... 2.25





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A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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A GOOD SAMARITAN WANTED.

CHARACTER BUILDING.

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

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(To Sterling, Colorado)

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First and Third Tuesday Each Month

Where You Will See

Thousands of Stacks of Hay,

Thousands of FAT CATTLE,

Thousands of FAT SHEEP,

Thousands of Acres of Irrigated Land

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\$45.00 PER ACRE.

Only 24 hours run to Chicago; only 12 hours run to the Missouri River; only 4 hours run to Denver. The only country that can make a good showing to the HOMESEAKER in midwinter. Go and see for yourself—it need only take four or five days time and you will be well repaid by what you will see. Buy your ticket over

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**“The Overland Route”**

And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal to your nearest ticket agent, or  
GEO. L. McDONAUGH, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Neb.

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.



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in the country with acetylene. It is cheap and convenient, ABSOLUTELY SAFE, will not add to insurance rates, and the light is beautiful, bright, clear, strong enough to enable the old brethren to read, and does not dazzle. Let us equip your church. Send dimensions and number of lights now in use.

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## Weak Stomach Indigestion Dyspepsia

To any sufferer of the above named diseases will be sent a 30 days Treatment of **BRAWNTAWS** (50 cents) on the following conditions: Use according to directions, one tablet after each meal and one before retiring for 30 days, and if you can truthfully say you have not received any benefit and do not feel any better from the use of **BRAWNTAWS**, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

**Victor Remedies Company,**  
FREDERICK, MD.

## WHEN YOU BUY A WATCH



It pays to buy a good one. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Genuine Elgin watches from \$4.95, upward. Other good watches from 88 cents to \$35, each. Extra fine watches especially suitable for Christmas gifts at \$9. to \$16. each. Write for

my free catalogue of watches and mention the "Inglebrook." Address H. E. NEWCOMER, MT. MORRIS, ILL. 4569

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NOOK.

## CAP GOODS!

Our business has almost doubled itself during the last year. We are sending goods by mail to thousands of permanent, satisfied customers throughout the United States. The reason is simple.

**Our Goods are Reliable. Our Variety is Large. Our Prices are Low.**

All orders filled promptly, postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Send us a sample order and be convinced. Write us for a booklet of unsolicited testimonials and new line of samples, which will be furnished free. Send at once to

R. E. ARNOLD, Elgin, Ill.

## CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA THE WABASH.

December 15, 16, 17 and 18, the Wabash Railroad will sell holiday excursion tickets from Chicago to Canadian points at one fare for the round trip, good to leave destination returning until Jan. 7, 1905, inclusive. Pullman sleepers and free reclining chair cars. Write for time tables, rates and full particulars. Ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 2t

## Panhandle of Texas

Beef on the hoof means money in the pocket. The live stock route is a sure road to wealth. The small ranchman who raises his winter feed always succeeds.

The four largest shipping points for range cattle are in the Panhandle of Texas. Secure a homestead now while land values are low and become independent in

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Write for particulars.

GENERAL PASSENGER OFFICE  
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry. System  
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TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

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Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired — ink feeding device perfect.

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You may try the pen a week. If you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen.—(Not one customer in 5000 has asked for their money back.)

Lay this Publication down and write NOW

Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

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452 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

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ONLY  
10c  
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For Guitar, Mandolin, Violin, Banjo, Cello and Double Bass.

Saves time, money and worry. Can be attached to a minute. State for what instrument. "SPECIAL OFFER." Fingerboard and celebrated "Howard" Self-Instructor for any of above instruments, sent postpaid for 25c (regular price, 35c.) "Howard" Instructions are also published for Mr. Drums, Flute, Piccolo, Clarinet, Cornet, All Band Instruments, also

PIANO AND ORGAN

which contain self-teaching in both the major and minor keys. You can learn in a few hours. The "Howard" are the only reliable self-instructors. For a limited time, any, postpaid, 25c.

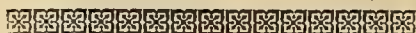
**FREE** Large Souvenir Catalog of Musical Instruments sent if you state article wanted. We have Violin outfits from \$2.25 up. Guitar outfits from \$2.50 up. Mandolin outfits from \$2.25 up. "Howard" Self-Instructor and lettered Fingerboard free with each outfit. Everything else at proportionately low prices. Don't wait for the largest music house in the country and save money. Established 1850.

THE EDOLPH WURLITZER CO., 326 E. 4th St., Clait, O.

# TIE A STRING

Around Your Finger

And You Won't Forget Again!



You remember now that you forgot to send a Thanksgiving present to your friends. But CHRISTMAS is coming and you have another opportunity and what's more, we will go partners with you and furnish a part of the capital. Come on now. You furnish 75 cents and we will furnish 25 cents and we will send a present to anyone you say, and it will not only go once but once a week for a year.

For a donation of 75 cents we will mail the INGLENOOK MAGAZINE one year to any address. Of course this is not to be construed so one can donate the magazine to one of his own family who live under the same roof.

You may want to make several of your friends a present of the Inglenook. It would surely be very appropriate and more than that it would be very much appreciated. We will send each party a postal notifying them of the gift and of the giver. Make out your list on the blank attached and send to us at once and we will see that the Christmas number is sent and fifty-two numbers next year.

**Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois.**

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, Elgin, Ill.

Date, .....

Enclosed find \$..... for which please send the INGLENOOK for one year as a CHRISTMAS PRESENT to the following who are not members of this household, as per your special offer for this purpose.

NAME	POST OFFICE	STATE
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....

Sent by .....

P. O., .....

State, .....



# THE RIDDLE OF LIFE

A noted author has said that life "is a riddle and the key to the riddle is another riddle." This applies with equal force to life in all its phases, including our physical existence. It is indeed, a mystery. Much has been written in a scientific way as to what life consists of, but very little is known beyond the fact that the blood is the life. Even in ancient times, it was written "and the blood is the life thereof." Accepting this fact as our foundation, we find the blood to be the most important part of our physical being and it emphasizes the necessity of keeping our lifestream pure and vigorous. To ignore this fact is but to invite physical pain and suffering.

A weak or impure condition of the blood shows itself in a thousand different ways. We meet people every day who appear pale, and in a certain sense, bloodless. They have blood enough, but it is thin and vitiated, lacking in power and warmth; others again are florid, showing an abundance of vital fluid, but pimples and skin eruptions betoken its impure condition; others again by the peculiar color of the whites of the eyes and yellow skin, show that the blood is charged with bile owing to an inactive liver; while here and there we find a rheumatic, tortured by the presence of uric acid in the blood as a result of weak kidneys, and so on in many different ways.

All these conditions are bad. What is needed is a good reliable remedy that will cleanse the blood of its impurities, revitalize and enrich it and quicken its circulation. There are thousands of so-called blood medicines to be had. A few are good, some are bad and the rest indifferent. Any medicine that moves the bowels, however drastic its composition, is advertised nowadays as a blood purifier.

The purpose of this article is to call attention to a remedy which is without peer as a blood-purifier and health-giver and which has the record of a century's constant use behind it. It is known as DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER and thousands upon thousands have testified to its remarkable power. It not only cleanses the vital fluid but makes rich, red blood and sound, solid, healthy flesh. When you commence to use it, you will not remain long in doubt as to its effect. The very first bottle will demonstrate its merits.

## FEELS ALL RIGHT AGAIN.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Sept. 19, 1904.

Dear Doctor Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

I wish to write to you and tell you how I am feeling since taking the **Blood Vitalizer**. For years I had not been feeling well and would have spells of rheumatism. Then my feet, legs and body would swell so that I could not attend to my work. In my work I have to run around a good deal and climb stairs, etc., and, owing to my weakness it was very hard on me.

One day a copy of the "Surprise" came into my hands and as the doctors told me they could do no more for me, I sent for some of your **Blood Vitalizer**. I soon felt better after using it and can now say I am entirely well. My feet and limbs, which always used to be so cold, are now warm and strong—in fact, I feel it all over. I work every day and feel all right. I hope to bring the knowledge of your **Blood Vitalizer** to many sufferers.

Very gratefully yours,  
John C. Maisel.  
1565 Central Ave.

## BELIEVES IN IT.

Wedener, Ark., Aug. 12, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—I should have written you long ago. We cannot get along without your **Blood Vitalizer**. When I commenced using it I was so run down that I only weighed one hundred pounds. I have already gained nineteen pounds since using it. I would not think of being without it. Your argument that herb treatment is the only rational treatment for our physical ills and that it is referred to in early Bible times is true and I believe every word of it.

Yours very truly,  
Laura Peterson.

## A MOTHER IN SWITZERLAND WRITES.

Wald, Switzerland, March 9, 1904.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Doctor:—I desire to take the time to tell you that your **Blood Vitalizer** has accomplished some wonderful things for myself and daughter. Through long-continued illness my nerves seemed to be totally ruined. I was hardly able to sleep and so run down physically that I had given up hopes of getting well. Last fall, however, I decided to try your **Blood Vitalizer** and obtained some at the agency here. To my surprise I commenced to pick up at once, my sleep returned and I got stronger day by day.

I also commenced to give it to my daughter (aged 10), whose blood seemed to be weak and vitiated and whose eye-lids were always raw and inflamed. She also had a disagreeable discharge from the nose. All of these troubles have disappeared, for which we are deeply thankful.

Sincerely yours,  
Mrs. W. E. Rebsamen.

## MUST PRAISE IT.

Chicago, Ill., July 12, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—The first shipment of **Blood Vitalizer** is all gone, so please send me another lot of your splendid medicine. I cannot help but praise the **Blood Vitalizer** as it has cured me of an ailment (neuralgia) of eleven years standing, after the doctors had tried in vain. I can recommend it wherever I am and I am not stingy in my praise of it. I have given some to sufferers gratis.

Please send the medicine at once.

Yours truly,  
Ch. F. Pick.  
453 Lyndale Ave.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is known as a plain household remedy. It comes in a plain bottle in a plain wrapper, but it brings results and therein lies the secret of its success and ever-increasing popularity. It is distinctly different from all other medicines. It may have its imitations but it has no substitute. DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is not a drugstore medicine, but is sold to the people direct, through special agents appointed in every community. For further particulars address:

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY, 112-114 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.**

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## Round-Trip Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets

Will be sold to points in Idaho as follows: West of Pocatello on first and third Tuesday of November, 1904. The rate will apply from Missouri river points, and from St. Paul, Chicago, Bloomington, Peoria and St. Louis. Tickets to Idaho points will also be sold by the Union Pacific, from stations on their lines in Kansas and Nebraska. Rate will be one regular first-class fare for the round trip plus \$2.00, with limit of 15 days going. Return passage may commence any day within the final limit of 21 days from date of sale of tickets. Tickets for return will be good for continuous passage to starting point.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,

G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,

Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

DECEMBER 6, 1904.

No. 49.

## SOVEREIGNS OF LIGHT.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

I'm so glad that dawn is certain,  
Fold by fold, to lift night's curtain,—  
Glad that clouds must shift aside.  
Oh, my soul rejoices, knowing,  
That the winds the clouds are blowing,  
While the heavens' fixed law of order  
Brings the sun within my border,  
Giving heart the dawn to bide.

War, though clouds have not in fun, made,  
God to rule the day, the sun made,

Ah! to rule it; likewise night,  
Moon and stars, alight and glowing,  
Lifting high their gold lamps, showing  
There is naught to be afraid of—  
That the universe is made of  
God's thoughts, set in heaven's light.

Aye—o'er these, with joy atune, is  
Clime where neither sun nor moon is,

Where God's glory lighteth all,  
Whence may every heart, repining,  
Glean of faith and hope, divining  
Day's sure dawn, till end of days is,  
And eternity to praises,  
And eternal light, doth call.

Flora, Ind.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

BY MARY I. SENSEMAN.

*We eat, breathe and sleep and worship God, why,  
how foolishly we do wise things!*

\*

*We pray for greatness (for supremacy over our  
fellowmen) and we are not strong enough to assist  
right and love to destroy ambition.—*

\*

*Man or womanhood is not in physique alone, nor  
yet in learning, nor even in saintliness; but it consists  
in (equal portions of) a wholesome body, the education  
which teaches the individual to think and to remember,  
and Christianity.*

*Here is an advantage: a handful of hoe or dishcloth  
leaves room for the brain to exercise; but a handful of  
pen does not admit of much swinging of limbs.*

\*

*If you pay a thousand dollars, are you willing to  
accept a pebble instead of a diamond? If you pay a  
sorrow that is in your life, are you willing to accept  
selfishness, despondency, and unwholesomeness instead  
of the peace and helpfulness, wisdom and culture  
which God offers for the price you have paid?*

\* \* \*

## IN THE WORLD'S CONCOURSE.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

For the last four years there has been no more familiar sight in Pleasant Lake community, Michigan, than "Old Wiggs taking the girls to school." Old Wiggs was Farmer Cole's patient, old black horse that was no longer able to do his share of the farm work, hence had been assigned to do whatever errands happened to be required of him. When Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of the family, had finally gotten the consent of her parents to go with two of her schoolmates to take a course in the village high school, it was decided that if she would assume the care of Wiggs they could have him to drive to school. To the girls this meant very much. Elizabeth had a nature that seemed out of harmony with the general likes and dislikes of her home. She loved the farm and took as great an interest in the work there as her parents could desire, but she had a longing for study of both Nature and books that was beyond their apprehension. And to make matters worse for the girl their love for rural simplicity was so intense that they looked upon a literary education as a sure road to a complex life—one in which they could see little of enjoyment and much of danger and worry. Elizabeth discerned no more in this privilege to go to school than an opportunity to feed her hungry intellect. This was enough for her. However the real facts in the case were that her free intercourse with Nature had given her enough of a taste of a fuller life that she determined to work and win.

And she had two good comrades to help her. The

one was Dora Boyer, whose father rented the farm adjoining the Cole property, and the other was Winifred Michael, an orphan girl living with her uncle. Neither of these girls could have attended the school had not Elizabeth favored them by stopping each morning to take them with her. This three-mile ride to and from school each day was all that was needed to bind these girls together for all work and play. Their devotion to each other was open and sincere and it was well understood they belonged to each other. To have a success of any good time it was thought necessary to have the Trinitas, as they were called, there. Trinitas was a good name for them for it took the three to make the wholesome character they represented. So marked was their individual incompleteness and combined completeness that their teachers nicknamed them Knower, Doer and Sayer, or Cause, Operation and Effect. Dora was Knower, or cause. Suggestions came from her. Winifred furnished the plans to carry them out, but it took Elizabeth to bring them to a successful termination. Taking them altogether they were three sensible school girls equally as popular with the old as with the young.

Although they kept their plans to themselves it was generally known that they were working in vacations for money with which to attend college once they finished high school. In this Elizabeth was on an equal with the other two, for, although her father had the means his willingness was lacking and without any insistence she cheerfully took the opportunity they gave her of helping herself.

One of the finest lakes in Southern Michigan lay near them with a fine landing near Dora's home. Hour after hour they spent on the lake fishing. By Wiggs' help they fairly kept the neighborhood and village supplied with fish. Another harvest they never failed to reap was the huckleberries in the marsh near-by. Success smiled most graciously on their plans and it was generally supposed September would find them hard at work in college. But they had another plan, a most preposterous one it seemed to the home folks. It was to postpone college until next year and go to St. Louis Exposition to study. For them to go alone was "entirely out of the question," was the general decision they received. But when the Trinitas set about to do what they considered right they usually found a way. They maintained that the educational advantages of the Exposition were equivalent to those of any college and at the same time more practical. They brought the matter into question and with such good reasoning that they were to go the first of July. All sorts of promises were exacted, and, to show their good purposes, they wrote out a long list of Dont's and Do's and promised to report each day.

They were picking cherries. "Just think of it, girls,"

said Winifred, "next Wednesday we'll be walking on the precious pavement of the World's Fair."

"Or on air. I'll be so glad to get there that I'll not know how to walk on terra firma."—Saying this Dora stamped her foot gleefully on her ladder; the ladder fell and Dora with it.

The next Wednesday Dora was limp upon her bed. Winifred and Elizabeth were alone with her. Never before had the Trinitas received such a disappointment as this. The doctor just that morning most emphatically said:

"Mrs. Boyer, it is imperative that this young lady remain in bed for a month or more. In her fall her hip was badly sprained and it needs absolute rest." And to Dora he said, "Cheer up, Blue Eyes; there can be no World's Fair or college for you this year, but you light that little candle called Patience and find something else to do. Misfortunes boldly faced, may become our best stepping-stones to power and triumph."

But the three girls were appalled by the sudden and awful interference of Providence. Winifred in mute sympathy lay her head on Dora's pillow. Her brown eyes never looked so sad and weary before. She nervously smoothed Dora's auburn hair and wondered; "What can it mean?" Elizabeth sat on a footstool her head propped on her hands, gazing out of the window at vacancy. At last Dora broke the silence.

"I know," she said with such enthusiasm that the girls knew she had an inspiration for them and at once straightened up for attention. "You two girls go to the Fair. You can write to me —"

"And leave you here in bed?"

"Unselfish, do you want us to be selfish?"

"I assure you I am selfish enough to plan for two or more letters a day. Going by proxy is better than not at all. It's our only way, girls."

"But they won't let us go without you."

"Maybe they will," but as she said so, her hopes fell, for she well remembered how hard Elizabeth and Winifred were opposed before.

But they did go. A subdued cheerfulness governed the Trinitas. With a purpose all went better. On Tuesday they left amid a shower of advice tempered by Dora's cheerful encouragement. Elizabeth's father took them to the station. He watched the train out of sight and then turned homeward with a strange feeling about him. He wouldn't think it was worry. No, for his confidence in Elizabeth's ways were growing.

When he passed Winifred's home her aunt stopped him.

"The girls forgot the address of their boarding place. What will they do?"

"Maybe they'll remember it," he suggested.

"No. Winnie told me not to let her forget it, that



they could not find the place without. She put the card in the screendoor so as not to miss it, and then went and left it."

"It's too late now. Can't even telegraph until we hear from them."

Of course there were anxious thoughts about the girls. These two eighteen-year-old country girls alone and not even knowing where to go to! Neither had traveled before except on short summer excursions, and then not alone.

What happened is best read in their letters. Not all of the letters will be given, but only those parts which interest.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

\*\*\*

### THE BOUNDARY LINE.

THE work of marking the boundry line between Alaska and Canada at the points that were disputed for so many years, is being proceeded with by parties of surveyors representing this country and Canada. The marking follows the award of the recent Alaska Commission that met in London, and the accuracy of the work is to be testified to by Dr. C. H. Tittman, Chief of the Coast and Geodetic Survey for the United States, and W. P. King, Chief Astronomer of the Interior Department of Canada, for that country. Dr. Tittman left last week to enter upon his duties. He will meet Mr. King in Alaska, and together the two Commissioners of their respective countries will proceed to discharge their responsible duties.

The surveying and marking parties were put to work a month ago, as noted at the time by *The National Tribune*. They began on the Lynn Canal and in the Stikine River country, these being the most important parts of the country and in the regions where the greatest number of disputes have arisen. Many valuable mining interests are also centered in that region. As soon as possible monuments will also be erected along the 141st meridian. This is the northern section of the boundary line, while the Lynn Canal and the Stikine River are on the southern boundary. From the Arctic Ocean to Mt. St. Elias the distance is 1,200 miles. This can not be marked throughout in one season because of the short season, and it may take several years to complete the work, which is being paid for by both countries out of a special fund. The State Department has a special appropriation of \$100,000 to pay for the work of the Americans.

The purpose of the Boundary Commissioners is to mark the Boundry by the important streams and on the accessible mountain tops first. By the streams and in the valleys the boundary is being marked by obelisks of brown aluminum five or six feet high, one

side containing the words "United States" and the other "Canada." On the mountain ranges the obelisks will be smaller, but just as distinct, as nothing is to be left to chance in clearly setting forth the boundary line. The mountain monuments will be coned shaped and will be sunk in beds of rock so as to be permanent.

Dr. Tittman does not know how long he will be in Alaska or how long the marking will take. It will be pushed as rapidly as possible, consistent with permanent and satisfactory work.

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### A DELICATE INSTRUMENT.

THERE is one American meteorological station of which people seldom hear, which beats all others for height. Though it is an American institution it is not in the United States, and though it is in constant operation night and day there is no observer there, the place being so high up that no living being can stay there.

It is a mile higher up than the famous observatory of Pike's Peak and three Mount Washingtons, piled one on top of the other, would lack nearly 1,000 feet of reaching the base of the building.

This weather observatory is operated by Harvard University, and is built near the top of the volcano El Misti, which rises 20,320 feet above the sea, back of the town of Arequipa, in Peru. It is perched on the edge of a huge crater, from which at intervals great clouds of sulphurous vapor roll about the station or shoot for a thousand feet into the air.

All sorts of delicate scientific instruments for recording the temperature, the force and direction of the wind, the condition of the atmosphere and other things which meteorologists desire to know, are collected in this dreary, desolate place, and here they work without a human being coming near them except once in three months, when an observer makes a perilous trip up from the observatory situated lower down, to take the records and wind up the clock which keeps the instrument going.

Some of the scientists in the Arequipa observatory, which is also run by Harvard, and is itself 7,550 feet above the level of the sea, cannot make the trip at all, and some of those who do make it have to give up the job after a while because the "soroche," or mountain sickness, overcomes them. But month after month, and year after year, the click, click of the instruments goes on in the deserted observatory, while the sulphurous clouds roll about it, the volcano growls and threatens destruction and far below the earth, where men live, spreads out like a map with the "wrinkled sea" crawling to the coast.

## STORY OF THE PILGRIMS ON THE OCEAN. Part III.

BY MABELLE MURRAY.

At last all was ready. Those brave men who had fled from old England to Holland, and who had endeared themselves to the people by their honest, industrious ways, were once more to embark for a new world where religious liberty awaited them. They knew but little of this far-off land, yet they were eager to make it their home, for there they could worship God. The principles for which they had so long contended should triumph. 'Tis ever so. Truth, justice and liberty must ever succeed. The giver of all good has so decreed and others shall find it so as did these lowly pilgrims.

On July 21, two ships lay at anchor—the *Mayflower* and the *Speedwell*. Before starting they met once more, spent the morning in fasting and prayer listened to a solemn sermon, partook of a frugal meal and sang once more. The night was spent in conversation, and when morning came they crowded on board. A last prayer from the pastor they loved so well, and then, with aching hearts and tear-stained cheeks, they bade a last farewell. The anchor was raised, the wind filled the sails and, with a parting salute, they set sail.

When under way, they chose a governor for each ship. These governors were not appointed by the king, but were elected by the votes of the Pilgrims.

This was a new order of things. John Carver, the governor of the *Mayflower* was elected by the people. They were hardly under way ere the *Speedwell* sprang a leak and they went into Dartmouth for repairs.

Two weeks passed and again they started. Again the *Speedwell* was disabled, declared unfit for the voyage, and they sailed into Plymouth Harbor. Some had lost courage, but those who would go were crowded into the *Mayflower*, and on Sept. 16, the vessel started on her long journey, freighted with one hundred and two souls—aye with more, with the destiny of a nation, for from this ship was to be sown the seed from which should spring justice, liberty, and progress. They knew not what was before them, but they put their trust in God, knowing that "He doeth all things well," and pressed onward.

Raging storms disputed their passage, fierce winds tossed the frail ship about and the angry waves threatened to engulf them. The main beam was torn away and the ship was in danger of going to pieces. But one of the Pilgrims brought out a great iron screw, forced the beam in place, and then they were safe. He thanked God, feeling that the hand of Providence was at the helm.

One of their number fell overboard and was lost; for days his agonizing cries rang in their ears. A

child was born aboard ship and they named him "Oceanus." So for two months and three days they pressed on, when on Dec. 19, the glad cry of "Land! Land!" thrilled the hearts of those on board. With eager eyes they gazed upon the long stretch of sandy beach, with forests on the hills beyond. They sailed south along the shore to find a landing place, and on Dec. 21, they found themselves in the calm waters of Cape Cod Bay.

The Pilgrims were a law-abiding men, and in the cabin of the ship they signed a solemn agreement as follows: "In the name of God, Amen. We, whose names are underwritten, by these presents, solemnly and mutually, in the presence of God and one another, covenant and combine ourselves together into a civil body politic, for our better ordering and preservation, and furthermore, of the ends aforesaid and by virtue hereof to enact, constitute and form such just and equal laws and ordinances, from time to time as shall be thought convenient for the general good of the colony, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience."

Now that the Pilgrims had a government, with a written constitution, they proceeded to organize an army. There were only sixteen in this army, but brave Miles Standish, who had fought against the Spaniards was chosen captain. The army went ashore and marched into the forest, and at night they returned to the ship. Early on Monday morning they were all astir. The men carried kettles ashore and the women great bundles of clothes, for it was washing day. While the women did the washing Captain Standish and his army kept guard.

While the army was out marching on Wednesday they came upon a party of Indians, who fled swiftly. They found a quantity of corn and carried away all they could, promising to pay the owners if they could find them.

On Dec. 18, the men embarked in the large boat, which the carpenters had fitted up, and started out to find a better landing place. They sailed across the Bay and at night landed. The next day half of the party marched through the woods, and while eating their breakfast they noticed arrows falling all around them, and they heard strange yells. The army grasped their guns and fired at the foe. An Indian fell, wounded, but his comrades picked him up and carried him away. The army followed them some distance, and then returned. They picked up the arrows, thinking their friends in England would like to see these curious weapons.

They embarked for home and a storm arose, the rudder was broken, the mast torn away, and death threatened them. A tide carried them into a cave where they could not land. They took up their oars



and when night came they found themselves in smooth water where they could land. They were chilled, drenched, weak and weary when morning came, and they decided to rest there through the day and prepare for the Sabbath.

On Monday they pulled to the main land, where they found fresh water and corn fields. They climbed a hill, looked the ground over and decided to make their home there. They returned to the ship, announced their decision, and the *Mayflower* sailed across the Bay to establish a new state. They took a vote to decide where they should build and the majority decided. And that which men have fought and died for was an accomplished fact, the right of the people to rule, self-government.

(To be continued.)

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#### CAN SEE MOLECULE.

THE microscope has been improved recently by a simple invention to such an extent that it seems probable particles the size of the theoretical molecule may be rendered visible. The addition to the microscope that accomplishes this wonderful visual achievement is based on a simple and well-known principle. Every one has observed that a beam of sunlight in a darkened room renders visible the motes in the air that are too small to be perceived under ordinary conditions. Two European savants, Sidentpf and Zsigmondy, worked out a microscope attachment which could collect light into a concentrated beam and then throw it in a horizontal direction across the field of vision and at right angles to the line of vision through the microscope. The resulting transformation in the field is incredible. Astronomers are fond of telling of the millions of stars visible through their powerful instruments which are not visible to the naked eye, and still countless other millions that are too faint to affect the retina of the eye, but which are strong enough to leave a lasting impression on the sensitive photographic plate. The illumination of the focal field of the microscope by a horizontal beam of concentrated light gives the observer much the same impression as the astronomer receives when looking through his most powerful instrument.

Millions of particles beyond the range of the microscope, as it has been known in the past, flash into view, with an intense brilliancy. The increased range of vision opens a marvelous field of possibility. It has already given birth to a new science known as "ultramicroscopy," indicating the hitherto unknown world of infinitesimal minutiae. It means that a new agent of research has been placed in the hands of the chemist and bacteriologist. The ultramicroscope is so powerful that chemical changes invisible to the eye,

or the microscope, are rendered apparent, and the actions of putrefactive bacteria may be studied with comparative ease. Large complex molecules, such as occur with proteids, potato starch, etc., are rendered visible.

The early experiments with this new microscope indicated that it was adapted to use only with liquids, and studies of glycogen, proteids, etc., of great exactitude were reported. Recently it has been found that the focal illumination is particularly adapted to the study of living organisms such as bacteria. It is claimed that micro-organisms one-fourth of a micro-millimeter in size can be readily distinguished in form without tedious preliminary incubation, staining or other processes.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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#### MODERN JASPER.

EVER quick to appreciate the advances being made in the subjugation of the forces and materials placed by Providence within reach of the capacities with which man has been endowed, we are apt to concern ourselves but little with what still remains unaccomplished. Thus each new advance reported may foster on the one hand the pride of accomplishment, and on the other hand indifference to the unrealized. The latest success will interest lovers of the beautiful in architecture. Though one of the most beautiful of natural stones, and fairly abundant in Scotland and North Wales and plentiful in the Lake Superior district, jasper has hardly ever been employed in building. The writer of Science Notes in the London *Daily Telegraph* remarks that the jasper of modern times is not that translucent substance referred to in a venerable Book as "a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal." The modern jasper is an opaque silicon or quartz, and it has not been used in decorative or constructional building work on account of its extreme hardness, which is ten times that of granite. This difficulty, it would seem, has now been overcome. The account goes on to say that the *Builder* reports that a machine has been devised by a French inventor, M. Jaspard, which gets over the obstacles of dressing and moulding the stone, and that further development of the process "will render generally available a new building stone combining more beautiful colouring than marble, and possessing greater strength and better weathering qualities than granite."

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It is said one can lighten the hair by taking equal parts of rhubarb stalks and honey and steeping in three parts of white wine. Let it stand for twenty-four hours, strain and use as a lotion, wetting the entire hair, massaging and leaving to dry in.

## AN HISTORIC SPOT.—Chap. V.

## THE INDIAN OCCUPATION.

BY ELD. H. W. STRICKLER.

THERE is nothing found either in history or tradition to show that the section of country which now forms the county of Fayette, Pennsylvania, was ever the permanent home of any considerable number of the aboriginal people whom we know as Indians, the successors of the mysterious mound builders.

When the first white traders came into this region they found it partially occupied by roving Indian bands, who had a few temporary villages, or more properly camps. But their principal permanent settlements were within a few miles of the confluence of the Allegheny and the Monongahela rivers, both above and below that point.

These were composed of the Delaware and Shawnee tribes and some civilized bands of Iroquois, or Mingoes as they were commonly called, who represented the powerful six nations of New York. These last named were the real owners of the land on the upper Ohio, to the Allegheny and the Monongahela rivers, and it was only by their permission that the Delawares and Shawnees were allowed to occupy the hunting grounds extending from the head of the Ohio eastward to the Alleghenies.

Weisberger, the Moravian, says,—“The facts that the six nations were the acknowledged owners of this region of country, and that the Shawnees were only by permission, seems clear.” At the treaty held with the Indians at Fort Pitt, in May, 1786, a Shawnee chief complained bitterly to the English, of their encroachments and said, “we desired you to destroy your forts. We also desired that you do not go down the river.” The next day in the Council of Gugasutha, a chief of the Six Nations arose with a copy of the treaty of 1764, in his hand, and said, “By this treaty you had a right to build forts and trading houses where you pleased, and to travel the road of peace from the sunrise to the sunset. At that treaty the Delawares and Shawnees were with me and they knew all this well, and they should never have spoken to you as they did yesterday.”

In the year of 1768 the Pennsylvania commissioners, Allen and Phippen, proposed to the Indians to send a deputation of chiefs with the white messengers Fraser and Thompson to warn off the white settlers who had located without authority on the Monongahela river and Redstone creek, in what is now Fayette county. The white Mingo and three other chiefs were selected to go on that mission, but no notice was taken of the Delaware or Shawnee chiefs in the matter

which shows clearly that these two tribes were not regarded as owners of the land.

And it is said by George Crohan in his account of a treaty held with the Six Nations, at Logstown on the Ohio, below Pittsburg, in 1751, that a “Dunkard” from Virginia came to town and requested permission to settle on the Youghiogheny river. He was told that he must apply to the Onondaga council, and be recommended by the Governor of Pennsylvania.

Another fact that shows the Six Nations to have been the recognized owners of this region is that when the surveyors were about to extend the Mason and Dixon line, westward in 1767, the proprietors asked not of the Delawares and Shawnees, but of the Iroquois, (Six Nations) permission to do so. Permission was granted by the chiefs who also sent several of their warriors to accompany the surveying party. Their presence afforded the white men the desired protection and the Delawares and Shawnees dared not offer any molestation, but after the Iroquois escort left, as they did at a point on the Maryland line, the other Indians became, in the absence of their master, so defiant and threatening that the surveyors were compelled to abandon the running of the line west of Dunkard creek. So it was not from the Delawares and Shawnees but from the Six Nations that the Penns purchased this territory by the treaty of Fort Stanwix in 1768.

There were but few Indian settlements east of the Monongahela. Judge Veech, in his “Monongahela of Old,” makes mention of those whom he knew as existing within the limits of Fayette county as follows: There was one on the farm of James Evans, near the southern corner of Redstone, close to a fine limestone spring, near which spring were many Indian graves.

Another was near where Abraham Brown lived, about four miles west of Uniontown. Also one on the land of John M. Austin, formerly Samuel Stevens, near the lock. The only one we know of north of the Youghiogheny was on the Strickler land east of the Broad Ford.

This graveyard was on the farm on which I was born and raised, and this description of it will very nearly describe all of the others which I have seen. It is situated on a beautiful table or bench-like location, near the top of Stony Ridge and the top of the hill on the road leading from Broad Ford to Jintown and in the southeast corner of the crossroads known as Hickory Square. This table land was literally covered with “Flag” or freestones. In the preparation of the grave the stones were removed from sufficient space to form the base or vault of the grave, which would lower the spot perhaps one foot. Then the body being placed in proper position, the stones near by were placed around and over the body until quite a mound,



perhaps three or four feet high and ten feet long by five feet wide, leaving a clear path all the way around. The next grave was a sufficient distance from the first that when completed, the space between was free from stones. The next in like manner, and so on until perhaps ten or twelve graves lay side by side in a straight row, and there were twelve or fifteen rows.

It was through this graveyard that our school-path led from my home to the "Ridge, or Galleys" school-house, where I spent my school days. There were some large hickory, walnut and chestnut trees standing in this yard from which I gathered many baskets of nuts, and would often sit down on one of these graves and hull the nuts. Although we were taught that this was sacred ground, yet we would sometimes strain our conscience and pull down one of these mounds, which were invariably concave in the top, and rob them of human bones, sometimes finding a tomahawk, a clay pipe, a bone spoon, a knife, a ring, all of which we considered as relics.

This graveyard was on the land taken up by Jacob Stuart, of Scotland, about 1753, and later owned by my great-grandfather, Jacob Strickler. In December, 1791 he received a government title for three hundred and ninety-four and one-half acres.

Many of the Indian graves were destroyed. The stones were taken out and used for building stone walls. In January, 1890, I visited the old home and found many changes, on the graveyard stands a very beautiful dwelling, and a very fine and thrifty vineyard, but not a single mark remained to show the resting place of the bones of the red men, who once held the place so sacred and dear to them.

*Lorraine, Ill.*

(To be continued.)

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#### AUTOMOBILES IN NEW USES.

##### The Sprinkling Car in Paris—A Repair Car in Washington.

THE use of the automobile is rapidly widening, says the *World's Work*. In New York and other large cities automobile omnibuses and trucks are already common. And here and there, at home and abroad, motor cars have been found to work successfully at quite new tasks.

In Paris a specially designed automobile-wagon frame has been made, on which a 1,250-gallon water tank is mounted, and the machine is used to sprinkle the streets. The supply of water is automatically made proportionate to the speed at which the machine travels along the road. By this device, if the road needs much water, all that is necessary to increase the supply of water is to increase the speed of the machine.

Tests have proved that the best average speed is three to four miles an hour. The water is thrown in sheets, twenty-three feet on each side, or a total spray of forty-six feet wide. With this stream and at the best average speed the car will sprinkle six-tenths of a mile (1,700 square yards) in fifteen minutes. The tank may be removed from the truck and the automobile used as an ordinary traction wagon. It is fully strong enough for such purposes. It is also used as a street sweeper. The advantages of this machine are that it can water and sweep side streets that a trolley-car sprinkler cannot reach, and that it can do its work more rapidly than a sprinkler drawn by horses.

A trolley-car company in Washington, D. C., has established an automatic repair wagon, which serves as a traveling repair shop. Its scope of action is greater than that of the ordinary wagon, for it is used to haul derailed cars back to the track and even to draw disabled cars back to the barns. It weighs three tons, can be charged at the company's own power station, and is cheaply maintained. A lumber company in Michigan used an automobile machine as a snow plow and as a traction engine during the lumbering season. The machine plows out roads and hauls lumber.

But the most startling of new automobiles is the coast-defense carriage just exhibited in London—a sort of monitor on wheels. A round steel turret is mounted on an automobile framework and this moving miniature fort is supplied with three pieces of small artillery. The body of the machine is bullet-proof. As it can carry fuel for 500 miles, it is heavy enough to do considerable damage to a ship off shore. The possibilities of automobiles seem limitless.

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#### JAPS IN HAWAII.

OF the total population of the Hawaiian Islands, as given by the census of 1900, the Japanese numbered sixty-one thousand one hundred and eleven; the Chinese, twenty-five thousand seven hundred and sixty-seven; the natives and those in part native, fifty-four thousand one hundred and forty-one. The strictly white population aggregated but twelve thousand seven hundred and forty-nine. The percentage of Japanese has increased. While they are to be found engaged in banking, in mercantile pursuits and in the professions, most of them are tillers of the soil, producing fully two-thirds of the sugar and other crops on which the territory depends for its principal revenue. Nearly all the immigrants coming to these islands are from the remote provinces of the Japanese empire. They are of the simplest and most rustic of the people of Nippon. The new and surging life of the Japanese renaissance has scarcely touched them.

## PEARLS.

BY OLIVE MILLER.

It is generally known that pearls are found in shell-fish at the bottom of the sea and that the fish fasten themselves to the rocks.

I am sure that after one has found out how pearls are obtained he will never see one of those pretty, precious little gems without thinking how some man has risked his life to secure it.

It is in the straits between Ceylon and Cape Comorin that pearl fisheries were first carried on, and they still yield some of the largest and finest pearls found to-day. But these straits are very dangerous from rocks and whirlpools. Panama in South America, St. Margarita in the West Indies and some islands in the Persian Gulf are also famous for their pearl fisheries. The pearls of the Bahrein Islands are said to be finer even than those of Ceylon.

The divers who hunt the pearls must begin to practice when very young. They must learn to be expert divers as well as to remain for some time under water without breathing. Some writers say that the longest period they can remain under water is sixty to eighty seconds, others say that the time limit is eight minutes. It undoubtedly differs among different peoples.

The pearl harvest in Ceylon begins in early spring and lasts three months. Several weeks before the time the divers have been busy dieting and rubbing themselves with oil. Then when the day has arrived, they rush to the sea-coast at sunrise and push rapidly out to the oyster banks which are about fifteen miles from the shore. Then the diver throws off his clothing, places a sponge under his arm and fastens a plant that will not absorb moisture over his mouth; then placing a rope about his waist (one end of which is fastened to the boat), and a thirty-pound lead to his feet, he takes a knife and a net in his hand and lets himself down into the sea. He must work very fast in the few seconds allotted him, and when he is ready to ascend he jerks the rope and his comrades in the boat above quickly draw him up.

The oysters are then laid upon the sand, exposed to sun and rain, until the shells can be easily opened, when the pearls are cleaned and prepared for sale. A dozen or more pearls are often found in a single shell. The process of hunting and cleaning the pearls is exceedingly tedious, because of their being so small. Pearls bring an enormous price and the shells are sold for mother-of-pearl. The value of pearls of course, varies with their size and quality. Some are as large as a pea, some are very small and are called seed pearls.

At a famous dinner given in Queen Elizabeth's time,

Sir Thomas Gresham powdered and drank in a glass of wine to the health of the queen, a pearl worth seventy-five thousand dollars. This he did to astonish a Spanish ambassador who was present to make good his wager that he could furnish the costlier drink. A very foolish act, wasn't it?

Pearl fishery was long ago a very popular enterprise and was made a great festive occasion. People from far and near gathered to take part in the festivities and their many different costumes made a strange and interesting sight.

The lives of pearl-divers are generally short. Some live as long as ten years, some not so long. Accidents often occur to these poor men. Some are swallowed by the inhabitants of the deep and occasionally one is killed at the bottom of the sea because he happened to pick up a shell which his companion wanted.

In the last century diving has been made easier by the invention of the diving-bell. This little house is covered with lead and is filled with air to keep the water from rushing into it. You may have some idea of the working of this machine by plunging the mouth of a glass tumbler into a tub of water. The water will rise only to a certain height in the tumbler. By means of the diving bell men go to the bottom of the deepest seas and remain for some time. There are pipes by which they get air from above the water, and a glass window in the top of their house lets in the light, so that in good weather they can even read at the bottom of the sea. A mask has also been invented which the diver puts on and by which he is enabled to go some distance from his bell. Air pipes connect him with the bell and guide him back, else he would be lost forever. When he is ready to ascend he gives the signal by pulling on the ropes which are fastened to the bell and are held by his comrades above.

Several centuries ago people had vessels constructed on the plan of the diving bell, but not nearly so safe. They were in the form of a large vessel turned upside down and provided with seats. During the reign of Charles V. such a vessel made a descent into the ocean with a lighted candle and returned without losing the light. Some time after this several ships were destroyed and a poor man by the name of Phipps offered to recover the wealth in them. The king fitted him out with an inverted boat and everything necessary for a successful search. He tried hard to find the ships, but failed; again he tried but in vain; but nothing daunted he made a third attempt and recovered treasures to the value of three hundred thousand pounds or almost a million and a half dollars. The king allowed him one-sixteenth of the money and thus for his patience and perseverance he became a rich man with the title of chevalier.

*No. Manchester, Ind.*



### HIS FIRST SERMON.

THE Rev. Samuel Russell tells a story about his first sermon. He was a minister's son, but a lawless and troublesome lad, and impossible of restraint by his aged father, who suffered much from his waywardness.

Young Russel, however, was not wicked in a criminal or strictly unlawful way. He never did anything the statutes would touch, except becoming intoxicated now and then—and in such cases he was taken excellent care of by the landlord of the Wilson House, who always gave him a good bed in which to sleep off his drunkenness. But the fact that he was mostly law-abiding in deeds while reckless with his tongue, made him all the more dangerous an example to the other young men of the place.

One New Year's eve a lot of loafers and drinkers were assembled in the bar-room of the Wilson House. Liquor was flowing fast and furiously, and everybody was feeling boisterous. Russel had drunk considerable, but was not yet under the influence of the stuff; it always took a great deal to intoxicate him.

During a pause in the conversation Joe Allen came in. He was a hardened toper, with a terrible hatred for all kinds of religious things.

"They're having a watch-meeting over in the church," he said, as he stamped the snow from his boots and took a drink meanwhile, "and I don't see why we can't have one here. We can all do something to give the meeting a lift. Brother Eldridge will please lead in prayer."

Eldridge was a glib-tongued fellow—a barber, who had just come into town; and he immediately dropped on one knee and gave a mock invocation.

"We will now sing a hymn," said Allen, in a voice which so exactly imitated a certain affected young preacher in the town that it brought roars of laughter from the crowd. And he "lined" one of the hymns of the day, with profane variations, the others joining in uproariously.

"Brother Samuel Russell will now preach the sermon," announced Joe, "and we trust it will be for the spiritual good of us all."

It was a terrible disagreeable suggestion to young Russell and he tried in every way to evade it. He even attempted to rush to the door, but they caught him and stood him up at one end of the room behind a table. "Preach now, or 'treat' all around!" they shouted; and as he had not the money with him to do the latter, he reluctantly consented to "say a few words," but complaining, however, that he had no text.

"Try, 'The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak,'" shouted Joe.

So the young man commenced in a mumbling way, telling them that the spirit seemed very strong that night and they would find that the flesh would, as a result, gradually grow weaker; that they were all on the broad road to death, and now, as a new year was about to begin, they had better mark a new era in their lives.

"Why, I believe the fool's in earnest," said Joe, in his usual sneering tone.

If the minister's wayward son was not already in earnest, something in Joe's words and tone went far toward making him so, and he began to say things which had been really in his heart for many years, but which had been covered by his wicked, careless life. Things he had heard his old father say, fragments of prayers remembered as having been uttered by his dead mother, passages that he had learned from the Bible while a little boy at Sunday-school—all came to him now with new force and meaning—faster than he could speak them.

The crowd looked at first resentful, then surprised, then interested. Even the most drunken of them seemed suddenly sobered, and all soon began to listen in intense silence.

As Russell went on, strange to say, he began to notice the effect his own words were having upon him. He felt that they were true. Then he commenced to ask himself. "If they *are* true, why do you not get down on your knees and pray to a merciful and offended God for forgiveness?" And that was what he finally did, right in the midst of the sermon. Of the company that were present two were converted to Christ before they left the room, and went away sober and serious, and Joe Allen, although he did not join a church or make a public profession, was never heard to say anything more against religion.

"As I turned the corner on my way home," concludes the hero of this strange but true story, "I overtook my aged father, who was feebly making his way home from the watch-meeting, and I have never experienced any happiness on this earth equal to that which I felt when I took his arm and told him that his prayers had been answered, and I had found Christ. He spent the rest of the night on his knees thanking God.

"That was my first sermon. I have preached many since, with varying success: I have never climbed the ladder of distinction and fame, but I feel that I have done as well as I could the will of him who that New Year's eve snatched me like a brand from the burning, and made me his own forever."



Music is an art that God has given us, in which the voice of all nations may write their prayers in one harmonious rhythm.—*Halkey*.

## AUTUMN IN THE WOODS.

BY FOSTER CLINE.

If, as has been said, "The soul is but a trailing cloud of glory that has had elsewhere its setting," so are memories of past youthful days the golden spots of life. When we think of the "woods" our mind is carried back to the summer time of youth with its golden spots and the remembrance of such come as pleasant dreams. The old Virginia hills and dales is a dear recollection of past experiences. But of all reminiscences of those departed youthful days, the woods hold the strongest place.

In the springtime the woods begin to teem with a new life. It seems to be their time of birth. The barren trees seem to come out in a new and gaudy garment. It seems as if every bush and tree is awakening from that long dreary winter sleep. Here and there some little plant is pushing its way to the top of its heavy coat of leaves for recognition. The frisky squirrel is jumping from branch to branch trying to woo its summer mate.

The song birds seem to vie with each other in their musical strains. The spring is the poetical time of the woods. Soon the modest, quiet beauty of the verdure passes into a lasting reality, spring has given its youth and strength to summer. The great industrial season of the year has approached. The dormancy of winter has completely surrendered to the vital and energetic old "King Sol." All life is in its prime and vigor, each species seems to vie with the other. All inactivity has given place for vigor and life. The poetical has made room for the realistic. The radial energy is being converted into a busy breathing organism which in turn is changing its acquired energy into the beautiful, useful and active.

And as spring has surrendered to summer so has summer bowed to autumn. The active life and energy have fulfilled their mission. The most delightful season, the crown of the year, the harvest time has approached.

The gaudy green is changing to sagelike brown. All nature seems to have turned her creative energy to that of preservation. No longer is the squirrel spending his time in idle playfulness, but is providing for himself and happy little family, for the winter. No longer the birds of gay plumage chirp and sing, their work is over, they have reared their young in the now empty nests. The young have left and they themselves are only waiting for a stronger impulse to invite them to a more congenial clime and then they too shall fly away. The insect life is making pilgrimages to near-by plants and storing up food for the long winter. The cricket chirps in glee from his hiding place under

the rock or log. The playful rabbit gambols under the thick bushes to the horror of the industrious quail and her happy little family. The sly fox at the dawn of the cool crisp morning may be seen jumping through the old rail fence at the edge of the woods and making his way to a near-by farmyard. The opossum and coon have found their homes in some lifeless tree and are storing it with the forest products for the long winter. The impulsive beaver is neatly fitting his new home at the near-by stream. The children in going to school delight in picking the beautiful leaves which are making a golden mat for the winding road. And coming home their huge dinner baskets are filled with chestnuts, walnuts, chinkapins, or perhaps with the palatable juniper leaves. Their rosy cheeks and finger tips are evidence of the cool, crisp, invigorating air, and their laughter rings with loud echo against the hillsides. They linger along the streams which too, are almost submerged in the leaves. Here and there the road is arched over by the thick growth on either side and here also the mistletoe is clinging to some drooping branch. The huge trees, fathers of the forest, seem reluctant to part with their heavy suit of leaves, which after lispings to themselves sink one by one into their lower bed. The small bushes and vines seem to look bashful on being robbed of their leaves but soon bow in submission.

The old black crow, as he soars above, seems to give the fading trees a weird "caw" of condolence. The sun seems to be shrinking away in the south as if defeated in its purpose to keep continual life. And at length when trees have surrendered their golden garments, when the leaves lisp no more but have sunken to their long rest, when squirrels have filled their homes, when sight and song of birds have gone, when the silent little brook has become dormant, then Autumn meekly bows and gives up to the last long rest, Winter.

McPherson, Kans.

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## TRAINING AT CARLISLE.

MANUAL training at the famous Carlisle Indian school has reached a point which would render it interesting even were the pupils of the white race, and, which is particularly significant when it is taken into consideration that this wonderful working with hands is Uncle Sam's latest scheme for making good Indians, says the *Philadelphia Inquirer*. The reading public has heard much during the past few years of the progress made by the Carlisle Indian students in athletics, as evidenced by the prowess of the young men in football and baseball and the young women in basket ball and other out-door diversions, but it has had scanty opportunity to appreciate the great strides which have been made in that practical edu-



cation which enables the Indian to take his place beside the pale-face in money making.

As a foundation every Indian pupil upon entering the Carlisle school is, first of all, taught to speak English, and is then given a primary education in the essential branches. The main object of the schooling, however, is to give each pupil knowledge of some common and practical industry so that he or she will always have some means of support among civilized people.

How wide is the scope of this manual training at the famous Indian school may be appreciated from the fact that the boys are taught among other mechanical arts the pursuits of printing, blacksmithing, shoemaking, harness-making, tailoring, wagon-making, carpentering, painting and tinning as well as farming and the care of stock. The girls are taught cooking, sewing, laundry and housework, nursing, drawing, painting and other branches of fine arts.

The manual training system at Carlisle is conducted on the plan of half a day's practical work and half a day's study for each pupil daily. All the shops and farms are, however, organized with two sets of pupil-workers alternating each half day, so that no time is lost. The keynote of this whole system of industrial training for the native Americans is self-help and everything possible is done to make the pupils self-reliant and independent. Incidentally this manual training work is, in many instances, made to yield a double benefit to the school. Take, for instance, the case of printing office, which has always been regarded as one of the most valuable departments of the school. Here the transformed "children of nature" publish two papers, a weekly and a monthly, and also do an immense amount of job printing for the school which would cost thousands of dollars per year were it necessary to have the work performed outside.

The school department consists of nine grades. The graduation limit for the school is fixed at the end of the grammar school grade, because this grade may be easily reached by the average pupil at the end of two terms of five years each. Lest the reader consider this rather a lengthy interval for the amount of regular schooling required, it should be borne in mind that the young Indians spend only half of their time in the schoolroom, the other half being devoted to manual training and at the end of the course most of the graduates have not only acquired a fair English education, but have also acquired sufficient skill in handicraft to enable them to earn their own living.

Many of the young men who have taken the course in manual training at Carlisle are now earning good wages at the respective trades for which they fitted themselves. A case in point is that of a young Indian

who learned blacksmithing and who is now employed at this work by a prominent railroad at a salary of ninety dollars a month. In some cases the manual training at Carlisle only serves as a stepping-stone to something higher. An illustration of the opportunities open to these young men is afforded by the career of Dr. Carlos Montezuma, the resident physician of the Carlisle school, who is a full-blooded Apache and has worked his way to his present responsible position by his own efforts.

The attainments of the Indian girls at Carlisle are in many respects more remarkable than those of the representatives of the sterner sex. Dozens of the graduates are now teaching school in various parts of the west, many have taken courses at the Boston Conservatory of Music and in Philadelphia and other eastern cities Indian girls who have qualified as trained nurses are receiving one hundred dollars a month and upward.

The value of the manual training given at Carlisle is subjected to a practical test by the means of what is known as the "outing system," a unique and very valuable plan which is carried out in connection with this institution. This plan is nothing more than a special form of the practice now almost universal among college students of moderate means elsewhere, of seeking employment during the summer or vacation months. There is, however, this difference, that, whereas the regular college student must of course seek out for himself a position of this kind, the school authorities at Carlisle take upon themselves the responsibility for finding suitable places for the pupils among the well-to-do farmers and others. The aggregate earnings of these summer workers amount to more than twenty thousand dollars each season.

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#### JAPS HAVE NO ALPHABET.

THE Japanese, like the Chinese, have no alphabet in the ordinary sense, every word in their written language being represented by a separate character. In telegraphing in these languages, therefore, about 10,000 words are selected, and figures ranging from 1 up to 9,999 are allotted to each word. Each word of a message to be transmitted by telegraph in these languages is then first given its proper number by the telegraph clerk, by means of a dictionary which has been prepared under the authority of the Government. These numbers are then transmitted by the Morse alphabet, and, when received, the message is translated back in the Chinese or Japanese characters by reference to a corresponding dictionary.

\* \* \*

ALL one's life is music if one touches the notes rightly and in time.—*John Ruskin*

### CHILD MARRIAGE IN INDIA.

(The following selections are clippings made from several essays on the above subject written by Gujarati boys in a Mission High School in India, who are studying English. These were selected from their essays by Bro. W. B. Stover, who is a missionary at that place. We give you their own words and by this you may get their own ideas on the subject and see how their little minds and hearts are being educated against this evil which predominates in that country, and also you will be able to discover the wonderful effort it requires for those boys and girls to master a vocabulary in English. No one can afford to miss reading these extracts.—ED.)

"CHILD marriage is the union of a little boy with a little girl. This custom prevails in the whole of Gujarat. But the result of these unions are very bad." "There are many disadvantages in it. Suppose a boy of eight or ten years marries a girl of four or five years. After ten years that girl comes to her husband's home and lives there. In that age that boy who is going to school ashamed, and does not go to school attend it."

"The word marriage ought to be looked into very carefully. When a child aged two or three years is married with a girl so old none of the two knows the qualities of each."

"As Indians are weak they do not offer resistance by bravery, but by telling what is untrue and so this way they become the great liars."

"It is a sign of bad omen if we meet a widow on the road, among the Indians. Thus that poor little girl has to encounter many hardships, and her gentle heart is hardened."

"But some ignorant Hindoo parents marry them in their infancy. Their children become worse, and by and by they die soon."

"How lean and feeble the children of Hindoos are when they come at the age of fifteen or sixteen. While among Europeans a child of five or six years will appear just like a brave man."

"By early marriages girls suffer more than the boys. Because if the girl die the boy marries again, but if the boy die the girl is not allowed to remarry."

"The child marriage was done from fear of Mahomedans, who took away Hindoo young beauties and polluted them and also married them."

"There are many disadvantages in child marriage. Marriage is the union of woman and man. Marriage is a serious subject, and it should be done patiently."

"Such matches are turned out to be lucifer matches that ignite at the merest rub."

"There was a man who has one boy eight or nine years old to be married to a girl 12 or 13 years old who paid for her four or five hundred rupees and died after a few days. By this that man became poor and cannot marry his boy again."

"When the little wife comes to the house of her hus-

band the husband gives up his study and falls in love with her. This is the greatest disadvantage which he can get."

"The generation is growing weaker and weaker for this very reason. Hindoos are backward in the study also for the very reason because they are forced to earn something for the maintenance of their families consisting of their wives and children. Also he shall be ashamed to go to school because he shall have his son to go to school."

"The child of male becomes the father of one or two children. Now these children prevent him from preparing his lesson in many ways. They very often go to him and prevent him or sometimes his wife rails at him or irritates him. Now when a man is angry he is not inclined to do any work. But the greatest disadvantage is that the young married couple pays the least attention to religion."

"These are the results of child marriage. In conclusion child marriage is very bad. To marry a child in its infancy is as sinful as to kill it."

\* \* \*

### HOW PLANTS GROW.

LIKE all living things, plants grow by the assimilation of food. Plant food, therefore, is the raw material from which the growth of new substances is produced. The only difference between animals and plants, in this respect, lies in the fact that animal organs are able to take food in the form of organic matter, which has existed in animals or plants. Plants, on the other hand, are able to use only materials in mineral form. Of the many substances entering into the composition of agricultural plants, all, except carbonic acid and water, come directly from the soil, through the roots. One other ingredient of all plants, namely nitrogen, really comes from the air, but it enters the plant through the soil to which it is carried by the rain. Plants are composed of both organic and inorganic materials. Each exerts indispensable influence on the action of the other. The soil material, or mineral matter, is the means of changing air materials into organic compounds. These compose much the larger part of all vegetation. In similar manner atmospheric plant materials are indispensable to the changing of soil substances into these important organic materials. Each is essential to the action of the other, and is, therefore, necessary to plant growth. There is an important difference between plant-food and mere material fed to plants. This difference is as definite with plants as it is with animals. The animal feeder never forgets that only a part of the substance fed to his animals is actually utilized or enters the body as a part of the new growth made. Of the



total material fed to animals it is known that only a part is digestible, and has actual food value.

The feeder has visible evidence that a considerable part of the material consumed by his stock is actually excreted, proving that only a portion has been used. The plant possesses equally limited power of actual assimilation, though it excretes no unused material. From the entire material supplied to the plant as a source of food, it is able to take up and use but a comparatively small part. In other words, of the entire soil and air material from which the plant draws its food, or from the material supplied as fertilizer, only a comparatively small part is really consumed. Only this small part ever actually becomes a part of the plant itself. Only the part capable of being used is really plant food. Too many farmers act on the supposition that manure, phosphate, potash salts, ashes, nitrates of soda and other forms of fertilizer, are plant food; and that the mass of material, thus placed at the disposal of the crop, is a guide to the real fertilizing, or food value of the article. Of each of these materials, only a comparatively small part is ever really used by the crop. Phosphate supplies only phosphoric acid. In like manner potash salt supplies actual potash; nitrate of soda supplies nitrogen; the real plant food in each case is only a part, or ingredient, of the material supplied. The remainder of these substances is simply present as a necessary medium, or conveyor, to make the real plant food economical, convenient for handling, or in some way make the substance required by the plant more practically available. Plant growth takes place by the actual formation of new material.

This new material is made from the plant food of the soil and atmosphere, within the plant itself. The real plant food actually becomes a part of the plant itself. The other constituents of the soil, air, and fertilizing materials are simply rejected by the plant. These are as distinctly not available for the plant growth as is the case with animals in respect to the material excreted by them. The new material or growth of plants consists of two different classes of substances, organic and inorganic; that is, animal or vegetable material and mineral matter. No organic matter as such is real plant food: it is simply a source of plant food. Manure, blood and cottonseed meal, all organic materials, must become decomposed and changed into mineral matter. Wood in like manner is first reduced to ashes before actual plant food, always in the form of mineral matter, is prepared. The plant takes up only inorganic or mineral matter. Its own life work, or function, is to convert this mineral into organic forms. Phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen enter the plant in solution through the roots. Carbonic acid enters through the leaves. In the leaves a

combining takes place, sunlight being the active agent. By this action new compounds, containing both organic and mineral material, are formed. The new material thus produced becomes a part of the plant, is added to the plant and thus the plant grows. The sap, or juice, of the plant is a moving current containing the materials for this new growth, in solution, which it conveys and deposits. Thus the material for continued growth is supplied.

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#### IN MANCHURIA.

DEVELOPING from a rear-guard action, after the first check, the Russian advance was made possible by the arrival on the field of several divisions which had been held in reserve north of Mukden for the purpose of preventing the cutting of the railroad by the Japanese. The terrible state of the roads, caused by heavy rains, and the exhausted condition of the combatants, forced a cessation of hostilities, and on October 20, the situation was quiet, with reports of flanking movements by Generals Oku and Kuroki to the north of Mukden. Whether or not General Kuropatkin had received orders from St. Petersburg to advance, or whether his forward movement was really a desperate endeavor to cover his retreat beyond Mukden, the battle of Shakhe, or Shaho, may be regarded as a victory, although not a decisive one, for the Japanese, who were too exhausted to follow up their success. The ability of the Russians as fighters to stand against the Japanese has never been disputed, but it is evident that General Kuropatkin has been outgeneraled. The net result of the fighting up to October 20 seemed to have been—(1) the Japanese possession of the field; (2) much heavier Russian losses in men and munitions than those sustained by Oyama; (3) the capture by the Japanese of many guns and much other spoils; (4) the positive and almost disastrous check of a somewhat theatrical Russian advance, and, despite the elation over partial successes, the deepening of the discouragement and depression in St. Petersburg. An early Russian advance is announced from the capital, just as soon as the condition of the roads permits.—*From "The Progress of the World," in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for November.*

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#### NEW KIND OF A COMPASS.

MR. HETT, a French inventor, has recently patented a compass which automatically registers minute by minute. The compass card is fixed on a steel pivot, which rests on a fixed agate, instead of having at its center an agate resting on a fixed steel point. The fixed agate is immersed in a drop of mercury, which serves as a conductor for the electric current that causes the movements of registering.



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### SALOON WINDOWS.

It so happened that on election day your Editor was called to Chicago on business. The law compels saloons to be closed on that day, and in most instances they adhered to the rule, at least as near as the casual observer could detect; but the peculiar method of advertising to which these men had resorted on that particular day was a source of interest.

No doubt by experience these men knew something of the longing glances that would be cast by their customers at their places of business and how eager they would be to gain admittance if possible, and so they placed in the front windows the most interesting and tempting displays, and in almost every instance you could see crowds of men and boys standing around these places looking at something in the windows. The door was locked and the blinds were down, yet the mind of the public was constantly drawn to these places so they would not forget them on the morrow.

In one window we noticed a large monkey which was playing all kinds of pranks for the benefit of his audience. After thinking about the nature of the place and how this native of the forest was imprisoned there and the purpose that was behind it all, we felt like taking a brush and painting these letters right over the monkey, D-O-N-T.

In another window we saw a large swan. The swan, of course, unlike the monkey, was not alive; but some taxidermist had done his work so well that all the grace and beauty of the original was there, and it seemed so out of place to have the very emblem of

grace and beauty representing a hell-hole like the one in whose window she was resting. But as the swan is one of the typical swimming birds, there was a sort of fitness about it, after all, and it meant to the thoughtful man that this was a place where he could take a swim on short notice, and few there are who cross the threshold of these miserable cesspools of sin who escape without their head swimming to such an extent that they need assistance to keep within the limits of the pavement.

We had not gone far until we saw another saloon window decorated with a fine large Mallard duck. The duck of course was not able to quack. That is the only thing that it lacked of being real lifelike.

No difference how much a duck looks like a duck, it needs the quack to make it a real duck. But as you cannot think of a duck without thinking of a puddle for it to swim in, this duck was virtually saying to those who looked in at the window, "Come and get into the puddle too."

Behind the plate glass of another saloon we saw a real live snake, a large snake and a poisonous one. This meant that that was the place where you could get snakes in your boots on short notice, and many a poor fellow has gone from that den seeing serpents and vipers.

But one of the most striking of all these exhibitions was a wild boar which had been mounted in a real lifelike position. As he was above the ordinary size of his fellows, we decided it was a splendid advertisement, and we read it that this saloon was a large wild boar. It is *large*, because of its wonderful patronage; it was *wild*, because it is foreign to all true laws of civilization, sociology and religion. It is a *bore* from the fact that all sober-minded, spiritual and even moral-minded people have to be continually bored by this universal nuisance.

In quite a number of windows we saw aquariums filled with fishes. This too spoke in loudest terms to the passer-by, saying that this is the place for suckers and suckers only bite with silver hooks.

In two different places we saw windows decorated with rats and mice, and as these rodents are the most brilliant types of the gnawing family, we were impressed with the thought that the habits that were cultivated in these dens of vice were gnawing away at the finance, morals and real vitals of those who spent their time and their hard earned wages there.

But the most desecrated of all, was a beautiful, pure, snow-white lily, placed in the front window of one of these palaces on one of the principal avenues of the city. When once one knows what is behind the screen and how stained with blood and with the lives of his customers the proprietor must be; when one knows the



shame, disgrace and crime that is continually being perpetrated by this active agency of the devil, one's righteous indignation is compelled to rise when one is compelled to look upon one of God's beautiful flowers, which is the emblem of purity, standing there with its vase upturned to heaven giving off the delightful fragrance with which nature has endowed it, only to be smothered by the fumes of the slop of hell. And yet no more fitting emblem could there be of the precious, pure souls of men that have been dragged to ruin, to poverty, to disgrace, to hell by these awful centers which we willfully, willingly and carelessly allow to remain in our midst.

\* \* \*

#### ABSORBING POISON.

It is a well-known fact that many of the poisons in chemicals, which enter into the composition of drugs, are capable either of being absorbed into the human system through the hand or affecting it by inhalation. So well is this danger recognized that in all the large drug and chemical houses, men, who are required to work among such drugs, are obliged to take extra precaution to guard themselves against danger.

In some factories and pharmacies where opiates and alkaloids are manufactured, men are compelled to wear insufflators to prevent inhalation. And men who handle preparations of mercury are generally compelled to cover their hands to prevent absorption.

Since contact with poison is so much to be feared and dreaded because of the damage done to the body, why is it that men cannot and will not equally guard against poisoning from a moral and spiritual standpoint? When the very atmosphere which we breathe morally is contaminated with profanity and vulgarity and corrupt communication, why is it that men will not fight for the removal of said impurities? Why is it that when the very things which we handle day by day, such as the municipal and governmental affairs which ought to be absolutely pure, clean and straight, but which are full of corruption, rotten pus, and very poisonous disease germs, are dreaded and shunned by the public in general? Instead of men running from them and taking all manner of precaution against them, they scorn at the idea of danger or even the suggestion of it and become very much irritated when one mentions the fact that there is danger of loss of life.

It would be the least of a man's thoughts to expect to eat poison along with his food and live physically, yet he will insist on trying to live morally, religiously and yet dabble in every vat of poison to be found in the factory of political distortion and municipal corruption. It is passing strange that a man who would

not take money out of your pocket for anything in the world, and who would not miss religious services on Sunday, would allow himself, on week days, to give light weights, short measures, steal a ride on a railway train, or wire-work a friend out of a position. Men are able to recognize arsenic, mercury and strychnine, but unfortunately the public has not been educated to recognize these enemies of morality and social influence.

Let the reformers of our day and time spare no means, time or talent in calling attention to these poison us influences which are so damaging in their character to the vitals of our nation.

\* \* \*

#### A GOOD SAMARITAN WANTED.

SOME letters of late have been coming to the Editor of the INGLENOOK from Pest Houses and Poor Houses asking that the INGLENOOK might be sent to them to read because they enjoy it so much, and yet they do not have a cent of money with which to buy anything.

Enough said about that.

Now where is the good Samaritan who has been blessed all the year around with peace and plenty, with homes and friends and with health and happiness who wants to manifest his thanks to our heavenly Father by remembering one of these little ones in his name? Who will send us seventy-five cents that we may send the INGLENOOK to one of these who are so anxious and yet helpless to purchase it of their own accord? While the price of the INGLENOOK is \$1.00 we feel like helping you to make this present, and therefore we agree to furnish such for seventy-five cents from now to January 1, 1906.

\* \* \*

#### CHARACTER BUILDING.

HORACE GREELEY said: "Fame vanishes like a vapor, riches take wings, one thing endures,—character." Character is fashioned largely by what is seen and heard. The lives of good and great men and women are helpful in constructing character. Bible characters are often referred to in a casual way, but seldom do we find them in a pure, chaste, simple form fit for young people whose characters have not yet been wholly formed; but Bible Biographies by Galen B. Royer, have beautifully covered a peculiar field in this respect. The lives of Moses, Joseph, Samuel, David, Daniel, Ruth, Esther, Jesus, John the Baptist and others are beautifully woven into a Bible story in a way that is so interesting that not only young people will read them from lid to lid, but older ones see these characters clothed with new beauty. Ed.

## Current Happenings

A FUND of \$600,000 has been raised for the erection of the national monument to the late President McKinley. Plans are now being considered for the design of the monument.

\* \* \*

CARDINAL MOCENNI, minister of the palace under Pope Leo XIII, died of heart failure at the vatican November 14.

\* \* \*

ORDERS have been issued at the navy department detaching Rear Admiral Jewell from command of the European station, November 19. He applied for retirement from this office in which he had served forty years. The request was granted.

\* \* \*

MAJOR LEONARD HAY, brother of Secretary of State Hay died at the old Hay homestead in Warsaw, Ill., November 12. Major Hay was a retired United States army officer and was in the seventieth year of his age.

\* \* \*

THERE are good prospects for a university at Pittsburgh, Pa. About fifty wealthy residents of this city have agreed to give from \$40,000 to \$100,000 each, in addition to what Andrew Carnegie may give, toward the upbuilding of a great university on a fifty-acre tract near the site of the new Carnegie Technical School. To this point the Western University of Pennsylvania is to be moved from the suburbs of Alleghany to form the nucleus of an institution, which is to rival the University of Chicago or the University of Pennsylvania.

\* \* \*

PRINCE FUSHIMI, a member of the Japanese royal household, who has come to pay a visit to the United States, died upon President Roosevelt. He also visited the World's Fair, and while stopping at the Buckingham Club, St Louis, he was robbed of rings and jewelry to the value of \$5,000. The best detectives were put on the case, but were unable to solve the mystery. The Prince will return to his home December 28.

\* \* \*

NOT long since President Roosevelt received some gifts from King Menelik of Abyssinia, in the form of baboons, a zebra, ostriches, a Nubian lioness and other animals. The President has decided to turn them over to the National Zoölogical Garden at Washington.

\* \* \*

FOURTEEN miners in the Carbonad mines near Morisy, B. C., were killed by an explosion of gas.

SECRETARY of the Navy, Paul Morton, was taken ill at a late meeting of the naval architects and engineers at Delmonico's, New York. It is reported that he is not dangerously sick.

\* \* \*

THE hulk of the ill-fated excursion steamer General Slocum, which was burned last summer, with the loss of more than 1,000 lives, was sold at auction last week for \$1,800.

\* \* \*

JAMES FRANCIS ROWLEY, whose son died from injuries received in a game of football on November 5, appeals to the State Legislature to enforce a law forbidding the playing of football in the State of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin. The parents of sons who have been killed in such games are asked to coöperate with Mr. Rowley through the enactment of a similar law in each of the same states at the same time. The State Senator, William Matheys, of Bedford, Ind., whose son was fatally injured, will introduce a similar bill in the Indiana Legislature. It is to be hoped that such a bill may be passed in every state and that the State Legislature may see that the law is literally carried out.

\* \* \*

Two trains collided at Azusa, near Granger, Wyo., November 12, owing to the misreading of orders by the train crew of a freight train. The train with which the freight train collided was a fast mail train. Fourteen people are known to have lost their lives and it is thought that there are still some bodies under the wreckage.

\* \* \*

MINERS are now on a strike in the Kanawha coal fields in West Virginia and about seventy-five mines are tied up. A meeting was held at Charleston to decide how they should meet the situation. The operators are employing non-union men to fill the places of those who have made the strike.

\* \* \*

ANDREW CARNEGIE's generosity is reaching the colored race. The city of Atlanta, Ga., has been offered \$10,000 for a separate library for the negroes. In all probabilities the offer will be accepted.

\* \* \*

LAST week, while out riding, Miss Anna Buddick of Stockton, Cal., was killed in an automobile accident. The young lady's dress caught in the chain of the auto and she was thrown off and dragged a considerable distance along the pavement.



FOUR and one-half million dollars in gold have been engaged by the National Bank of Commerce and the National City bank of New York for shipment to Cuba.

\* \* \*

ON Nov. 14 it was reported that seven cases of smallpox were discovered among the students of the University of Michigan. It is said that one of the patients is dangerously ill. All the students are being vaccinated.

\* \* \*

HARVARD COLLEGE is an institution in which many millionaires' sons are educated, and recently the sophomore class chose for its president, W. H. Keeling, of Sioux City, Iowa. He is working his way through college by serving as a waiter at Randall Hall, a college dining hall managed by the students. Keeling is not prominent socially or in athletics, but he is admired for his strength of character.

\* \* \*

THE American ambassador, Nellamy Storer, visited the foreign office quite recently and interviewed Count Goluchowski, on an arbitration treaty with the United States. The Count replied that his government would gladly discuss a proposition of that nature, and also stated that Austria-Hungary was now negotiating similar treaties with other powers.

\* \* \*

THE comptroller of the currency of the United States has issued a call asking for the condition of national banks at the close of business, Thursday, Nov. 10.

\* \* \*

THE charter for the Chicago Subway Company was secured last week at Trenton, N. J. The new company will absorb the Illinois Tunnel Company, and its main object is said to be to afford a freight terminal for the great railroads centering at Chicago. The railroads interested in this project are: The New York Central, Chicago and North-western, St. Paul, Pennsylvania, Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Chicago and Alton, Baltimore and Ohio, Erie and Illinois Central. The company has a capital stock of \$50,000,000, and is composed of some of the largest railroad financiers of the country.

\* \* \*

THE multimillionaire "Joe" Leiter, who is king of the stockade coal mining town of Zeigler, has been indicted on charges for which the statutory penalty is sentence to the state penitentiary without the alternative of a fine. The indictment also runs against Henry R. Platt of Chicago, who is Mr. Leiter's general counsel, and it was returned by the grand jury at Pickneyville, November 12. The proceedings were found to be somewhat smuggled, when the case came before the Circuit Judge Charles T. Moore, on a mo-

tion to permit delay in service of the capias. The indictment counts charge, first, that Messrs Leiter and Platt having no permit from Governor Yates, did willfully, feloniously and unlawfully guard with weapons miners that were being brought through Perry County on their way to the Zeigler coal mines. Second, that armed guards were hired to perform this escort duty; and, third, that the defendants did assist and abet this bringing in of strike-breakers under armed guards.

\* \* \*

THE noted Kentucky lawyer and congressman, Colonel W. C. P. Breckenridge, has been stricken with paralysis at his home. He is in a critical condition and his entire family have been summoned.

\* \* \*

THE jail at Tiptonville, Tenn., was recently destroyed by fire, in which eight convicts made their escape. It is alleged that the fire was started by friends of the prisoners for the purpose of enabling the inmates to escape.

\* \* \*

IRELAND is being threatened by a famine which is brewing throughout a large part of Connemara. The principal winter staple of the people is potatoes, and here this crop has been destroyed by continuous rains. Hundreds of starving, workless and desperate men are gathered in large gangs in the streets of London, nothing to do and nothing to eat. Winter is on and the sight brings about fearful consideration.

\* \* \*

IT is now reported that the Japanese after six days' fighting have captured and hold Two Hundred and Three Meter Hill. The Japanese began a further heavy bombardment of Port Arthur, though they sacrifice enormous numbers of men, yet they seem to be gaining ground.

\* \* \*

MR. FORD ROSS, a well respected member of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, met death very unexpectedly, November 29. The gates of the North-western railroad track were lowered because of the approaching passenger train, and Mr. Ford passed through under the gate and attempted to cross the track just ahead of the train. He slipped and fell, the train cutting off both lower limbs and one arm. The young man lived but a few minutes after the accident. It is strange, the more accidents that happen, the more careless people become. Take warning, both old and young.

\* \* \*

THREE Chinese have been tracked from San Francisco to South Bend by government secret service men. They have been arrested and taken to Chicago. It is claimed that the Chinese were recently smuggled into the United States, and when the chase became hot they were shipped to South Bend in trunks, hoping to throw the detectives off the trail.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES—ORDER NATATORES.

### The Flamingo.

THERE has been a great deal of discussion among naturalists for years as to whether this bird belongs to the Natatores or Grallatores. The casual observer upon first seeing the Flamingo, because of its exceedingly long legs and long neck, would at once pronounce him one of the Waders or Grallatores, but on closer inspection the student finds his webbed feet, which, of course, classes him with the Natatores. And because he is thought by some to belong to one family and by some to the other, we have left him until the last of the swimmers, and begin our next lesson with the Waders. A habit of this bird which would rather indicate that he belongs to the Waders, is that when he eats he stretches his long neck toward the ground, which, of necessity, must be as long as his legs in order to reach the ground, and turns his upper mandible up-side-down in order to scoop in the food he wishes to take.

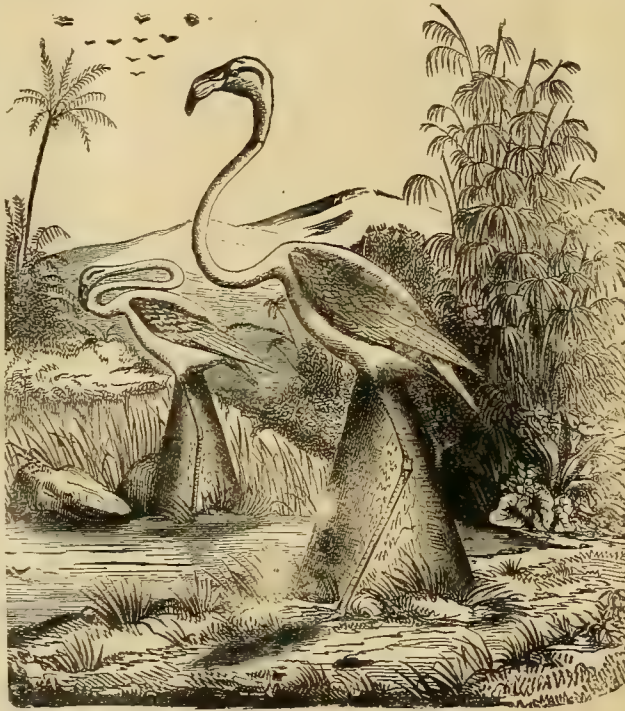
His mandibles are rather spoon-fashioned, and are so arranged that he can screen or sift the articles of food from the water, mud or sand which covers it. These birds inhabit the South Islands and are extremely hard to see because of their shyness. They are as tall as the ordinary man, and are exceedingly well built for their great height. To add to the beauty

of this bird, his feathers are colored a brilliant scarlet, with the exception of the tips of a few of the quill feathers on his back, which are a jet black.

They have a peculiar manner of march. After a long flight a flock of these birds settle on the shore, line up something like Indians and march at the command of their leader. One of the naturalists says that on one occasion he lay in ambush for three hours

for the opportunity of seeing nearly 1,200 of these birds line up and march along the shore, but despite all the precaution he could command and with the best fire-arms he could only secure the carcass of one of them.

When in search of food they frequently circle round and round something like our common Turkey Buzzard does over land, and on the above-mentioned occasion after they had made the second round, one of their number spied their enemy lying in ambush and gave a signal to the company which meant instant withdrawal of every



FLAMINGO ON HER NEST.

bird from the island. They reconnoitered, formed another line of flight and returned by another way little suspecting that the enemy had moved his quarters to the opposite end of the island, which, of course, resulted as above recorded.

One of the most interesting things to the student of natural history concerning the Flamingo is their method of building nests. Their legs are so long that it is impossible for them to draw them up under their body like other birds do while upon the nest, but



nature through instinct gives them a plan of architecture which answers the purpose. They use their big spoon mandibles for hod and trowel and plaster up a cone of mud sufficiently high that when the nest is built upon the top of this hillock of mud, the female bird sitting upon the nest, allows her long legs to dangle down either side of the nest, as shown in the illustration.

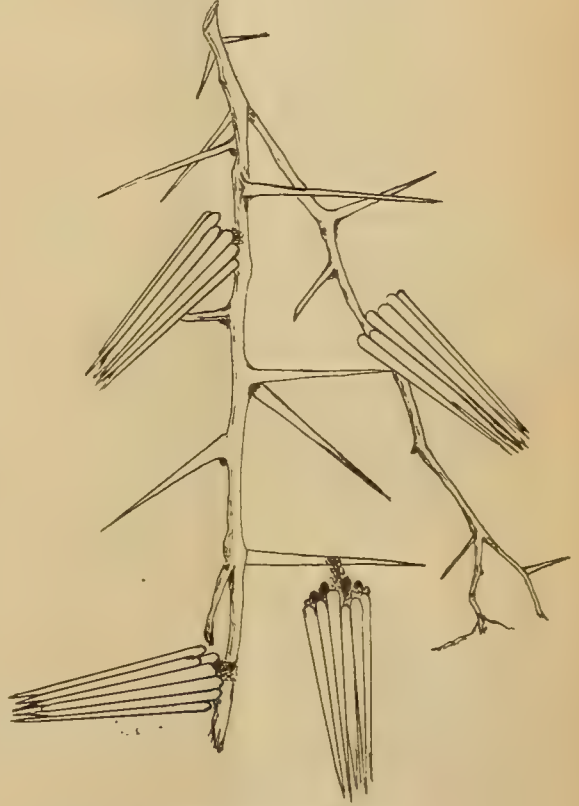
\* \* \*

### THE OLD WOMAN.

BY S. N. M'CANN.

ONE of the most interesting worms that I have seen is called by the natives the "Old Woman." This little worm looks much like a grub worm so common at home, except it is dark in color. I have rarely seen it anywhere except on the Bauble thorn tree. It is about three-fourth inches long and three-sixteenth inches in diameter. It has three pair of legs near the head and four pair of spots on the body that seem like legs made for holding fast by suction. At the tail end it carries a kind of spinning and weaving machine by means of which it spins and weaves the strongest kind of web or cocoon just big enough to fit its body. It cuts the thorns from the Bauble and weaves around this cocoon a cone house of thorns. These are neatly placed, points all coming toward the apex. The little cone is made fast to a Bauble limb or twig with a few strong threads, large end up. The thorns are so placed that any rain falling on the butt end will at once run out. In this little cone house the old woman lives, she moves about at will always taking her house with her. The cocoon is open at the large end of the cone but she has such a dexterous way of catching it with her six feet and closing it up so nicely that one would never suspect a door there. Little ants sometimes cut a hole into the cocoon at the large end and then they feast on the "Old Woman's" body, leaving an empty house. Sometimes the old woman is too lazy, or her teeth get dull or something else, I don't know what, to cut and to build with Bauble thorns. She then takes the branches of a cotton stalk or some other soft stalk and builds a cone of that, sometimes she builds partly of thorns and partly of something else. She always glues the end of each thorn with a kind of wax where it is cut off. When she uses other material she glues both ends and sometimes the whole piece. She generally uses from eighteen to twenty-five thorns in building her house. When she travels she comes about two-thirds out of the cone and then draws the cone up straight over her body, stretches out again and brings it up, thus making very good progress. The old woman is like most old women should be, a harmless old creature. She is said to be very poisonous if by accident cattle happen to eat

her. She is however relished as a delicacy by the Teether, a kind of grouse. Some natives say that she lays an egg in her house, comes out and seals it up and builds again, others say that she lays an egg, seals her house and dies. The egg hatches and the new old woman comes out and builds for herself a new home. I have seen her move about in her house, but I have never seen her building it. I sometimes think



*The Old Woman.*

that a winged insect builds the house and lays the egg and the old woman is the product. Then she in turn gets wings and flies away, but the natives say not. I hope to know more of this interesting moth after while.

Anklesvar, India.

\* \* \*

### ISLAND OF BLACK CATS.

ONE of the queerest corners of the earth is Chatham Island, off the coast of Ecuador.

Captain Reinman, who recently visited it to inquire into the proper grounding of a deep sea cable, says it abounds in cats, every one of which is black. These animals live in the crevices of the lava foundation near the coast, and subsist by catching fish and crabs instead of rats and mice.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### "THERE, NEVER MIND."

Years have passed, but still I hear them,  
 Mother's words, "There, never mind."  
 Time serves only to endear them  
 To me as it flies. I find  
 Mother's gone, but still I often  
 Find myself, when trouble's nigh,  
 Half expecting her to soften  
 It as in the days gone by.

Years, but still I see her rocking,  
 Holding me upon her breast,  
 Both her arms about me locking,  
 Setting all my fears at rest.  
 Years, but still I hear her telling  
 Me in voice so low and kind,  
 While my tears are swiftly welling,  
 Soothing like, "There, never mind."

All my boyish troubles vanished  
 When she spoke those words to me,  
 All my tears were quickly banished,  
 Soon I slumbered peacefully.  
 Oft I wish when woes beset me,  
 And grim worries now I find,  
 That old Father Time would let me  
 Hear her say, "There, never mind."

\* \* \*

### WOMEN WHO WORK.

A STATISTICIAN has gone to the trouble to ascertain that 55 per cent of all the divorced women, 32 per cent of the widowed and 31 per cent of the single women are engaged in gainful pursuits. Only about 6 per cent of the married women are similarly situated. While the great body of married women are at home attending to the domestic duties which are naturally set down for them, there is some hope still that the old order of things is not going to be completely overthrown. The world will not be without homes. The figures indicate that 94 per cent of the married men are supporting their wives, though the women are, of course, doing their full share in maintaining domestic establishments which are bulwarks of morals and good order, and which keep the race from dying out.

On surface analysis it may seem wonderful that 94 per cent of the married men find enough to do to support families, when so many women are in men's occupations, but the earth is big and the ordinary attempt at comprehending the things to be done and the number of people to do them is puny indeed. In the long run there appears to be room for everybody—the home woman, the "new" woman, the mannish woman, the bachelor woman, etc., likewise for the womanish

man and the men who depend on the labor and shrewdness of their wives to keep them going. The mixtures of the sexes in the active business affairs of today would have scared writers on political economy 25 years ago. It seems plain enough, for example, that when a man on a salary gets work for his daughter in the same occupation at perhaps smaller compensation than he receives, he is sapping the foundation of his own employment and prosperity; that, in the long run, he will be simply dividing up his salary among the members of his own family and driving other men out of employment.

The results of widespread changes of this sort look, apparently, to an entire revolutionizing of society. But people are not stopping to study the text-books. They are going ahead with the fashions of the time, leaving the pessimists and those who have nothing to do but study to read up on political economy. A great many wise books have been impracticable in relation to business affairs. If society is going wrong in putting the gentler sex in the lines of employment that were formerly exclusively for men, the mistake will manifest itself some day in a serious way. Money panics result from overwrought ambition to get rich quick, and then follows the travail of liquidation. And so it is with other affairs.

\* \* \*

### THE WOMAN INVENTOR.

THE woman inventor is broadening her field of labor. Under the custody of Mr. Sullivan, of the Patent Office, are books compiled by the government for the inventions of women dating back to 1790. Their line of thought and sphere of knowledge can easily be traced from that year to the present expansive views of the new woman.

The colonial dame confined her improvements and discoveries to her wardrobe and kitchen. There were also jumpers and soothing sirups for the baby and dainty perfumes and recipes. She would have shrunk in alarm from the descendants who have constructed electrical apparatus, railway appliances and farming implements.

For so the woman of the last few years has done. Of course, the additions to her domestic comforts have not been abandoned. The list of culinary utensils and wearing apparel are decidedly the longest in the latest book issued, but a study of the headlines of the many columns shows a diversity of subjects and a not stinted list of inventors under each.



A group of clerks in the Patent Office discussed the woman inventor at the luncheon hour a few days ago.

"A woman is generally a prolific inventor," remarked a little man. "Now, I know a woman from Pennsylvania whose first invention was an arrangement in which the store clerks could carry their scissors and pencils. From that she proceeded to invent flower stands and improvements on pots and kettles and medicines and a legion of other things."

"Is it difficult to deal with that species of woman?" asked an outsider.

"No—that is, not generally," he added as he looked up and caught the eye of an elderly woman whose desk was stationed near his.

"But there was one woman," he confessed, "one lone, unprotected woman, who had this whole room"—his hand swept the long, hall-like apartment—"in an uproar for three days. Then she was asked to not come in any more. You see, she didn't understand her own patent and told me she thought I was a fool because I couldn't explain it to her. But she was an exception to rather than an example of the general run of them. Just look in those books and see for yourself the works of the woman inventors."

The indexer of the Patent Office was asked if there were many inventions by women registered in the last year. She ran her eye and forefinger down several pages of the lists and paused under the name of the first woman. "Here is one," she said, and after following many more columns found another.

When a man invents something nine times out of ten he wants it understood that he is putting his car fender or his machine before the world to save labor or protect human lives. The inventions of woman add a touch of comfort to the engine, the home or whatever else she turns her attention to, and compare in ingenuity if not in number with the 700,000 inventions by the sterner sex.

\* \* \*

#### LEFT SHOE.

"Did you ever notice that people are right-footed?" asked the proprietor of a shoestore. "Watch my clerks and you will see that invariably customers will put out their right foot when going to be fitted. Now watch that corpulent woman going to sit down over there." The woman with great weight of body, took a seat, lifted her curtain of black veiling, and as the clerk approached her she poked her right foot from beneath an expanse of skirt.

"It's always the case and I don't believe I ever knew it to fail. The shoe manufacturers evidently are wise to this fact, as in the cartons the right shoe is always packed on top. Once I had a lot of shoes come to me with the left shoe on top, and it caused me so much annoyance that I wrote to the manufacturer,

calling his attention to the matter so that it would not happen again. The majority of people are right-handed, yet a left-handed person has the right foot habit. The right hand is larger than the left, as it is used more, and consequently develops the muscles to a greater extent. On the other hand, the left foot is larger than the right in most persons. The difference is so slight that we seldom have trouble in fitting shoes, however. It is the left shoe that wears out before the right, and probably for this reason."

\* \* \*

#### STARTING ROSE SLIPS.

—  
BY ADA KIRCHER.  
—

So many have asked me how I start rose slips that I give it here hoping it will be of use to others.

During November take the slips of hard wood and pull downward off the main stalk. This leaves a good place on the cutting for the root to start from. Then plant in good soil about three feet apart. Turn glass jars over the slips and bank the soil around them until only a little of the jar projects to leave in the light. After the soil has settled, bank again, a little higher so that only the bottom of the jar is visible.

In the spring the plants will be very delicate. Great care must be taken in removing the jars also in hardening the plants.

*Harrisonville, Mo.*

\* \* \*

#### ROQUEFORT CHEESE.

ABOUT the famous Roquefort cheese the following legend is told: "A shepherd lad, having more luncheon than he could eat, laid a large portion of his bread and cheese upon a natural shelf in one of the caverns near by. He forgot all about it until several months later, when he found the cheese, which instead of being dried up or rotten, was rich, moist, creamy and streaked with greenish-blue veins. He shared his piece of cheese with others, and the villagers were quick to recognize the improved texture and quality. Henceforth all their cheeses were taken to these caves to ripen. The caves are now owned by a company which employs six hundred women to tend the cheese."—*Ex.*

\* \* \*

PERSPIRING hands are a source of great annoyance. Tincture of belladonna applied to the palms will lessen the perspiration. This is poisonous, so it cannot be freely used. Eau de cologne with 5 per cent of dilute acetic acid is quite harmless. A convenient way of using this liquid is to carry a wide-necked scent bottle containing a small sponge which has been soaked with the preparation.

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter V.

It was a day long to be remembered; it was a bright spot in the lives of the Mayville people, whether our party of boys and girls return to complete their life's history in the little village of Mayville or, whether they shall be so unfortunate as to find a watery grave at the bottom of the hungry old sea. It was a bright spot for them socially, for the day seemed to bind them all together in families. It was a bright spot for them religiously, for Dr. Dawson seems to have gotten a hold on their lives in a way which he had never been able to do before.

These two weeks sped away as if on wings. The days seemed so short and the nights passed away as if the clock was making no record of them. What with planning for traveling suits, traveling cases, stationery, diary books, and what with correspondence with Secretary Hay for American passports and the minor details that are necessary to ocean travel, besides the numerous calls to which they had to respond, they were kept busier than they ever had been in their lives before. Marie told Agnes more than once that she never knew she had so many friends until they were getting ready to leave. Oscar and Roscoe had promised many of their chums to write to them from certain points along the journey. "Never mind, old boy," said Marie, to her brother Oscar, "You'll find you need all the time you have without writing to all the boys in Mayville and you will never get half of your promises fulfilled."

Many a time during the last week as Agnes was milking old Blossom she slapped her on the neck and said, "I wonder who will milk you Blossom while I am gone, and in spite of all the fun that Roscoe had in calling his sister a baby about such things, he would occasionally find himself in the big box stall with the curry comb and brush smoothing the glossy hair of Daisy, his five-year-old mare, and if he wasn't too proud to own it, he would have to admit that a lump would raise in his throat as he thought of how long it would be before he would see her again and who all would drive her before he returned.

When the final day came and all things were ready and they were walking to the depot, little Susie, Marie's ten-year-old sister who refused to be comforted, said in her childish way, "Marie I am so glad you are starting home." "How is that, Susie," said

Marie, "I don't understand you." "Why," she said, "don't you see you have just so far to go and now since you have started that much of the journey is over and I will be so glad when you get back." "I'll bet on Susie" said Oscar, "she's always looking on the bright side of things."

At the depot the platform was lined from one end to the other with school children, with business men, fathers and mothers among whom were Rev. Dawson and wife. One of the most prominent characters among them was James Maynor, and he was not satisfied with going to Mayville with them, but he got on the train and even went with them as far as Pittsburg. After receiving their promise to write to him occasionally, he returned home and they sped on their way to the metropolis of America.

"Well come on now," said Roscoe "and don't break your necks gazing at these sky scrapers, we'll have time to-morrow to see them," as they were walking up the street to the hotel, the girls thought it would be no harm to just turn around and look at things the same way they had been doing in Mayville. To the above criticism Marie replied, "I want to apprise you boys in the very beginning that I am starting on this journey to see things and the only way I can do that is to use my eyes." At the hotel that evening, Miss Merritt laid out the plans for the next day. She said, "In the afternoon we will go down to the wharf and see if the *Celtic* is in." "Oh she's in Miss Merritt," said the boys almost in one voice, "you know Mr. Maynor said she was due a week ago." "Yes, I know, but there is nothing like being sure of it besides I am getting anxious to get a glimpse of our home for the coming week."

At the S. S. Agency the next morning they gained permission to go on board the Steamer and look at their state rooms. "There she is" said Agnes, pointing her finger in the direction of East River. "Where?" said Miss Gertrude, "I don't see her." "Why don't you see the big word "*Celtic*" on the side of that ship," said Agnes. "It looks exactly as it did the other evening when Mr. Maynor showed us the picture on the wall." "Yes, but that certainly is some building, it is so large," answered Miss Merritt. "Humph" said Roscoe, "that's because we are so close to it. Do you remember that Mr. Maynor said she was seven hundred feet long? Just wait

(Continued on page 1176.)



# The Q. & A. Department.

What is the address of the Youth's Companion?  
Boston, Mass.

✧

Is there still a penitentiary at Jeffersonville, Ind.?  
The prison is still there but is called a reformatory.

✧

When was Jesse James, the desperado, killed, and where?

April 3, 1882, by the Ford brothers at St. Joseph, Mo.

✧

When was the Eads Bridge built at St. Louis, and how long did it take to build it?

It was begun in 1867 and was completed in 1874, at a cost of ten million dollars.

✧

How many mints are there in the United States, and where?

The mints are located at Carson City, New Orleans, Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver.

✧

What is the best method for preventing grub worms damaging peach trees?

Air-slacked lime and wood ashes sprinkled on the ground around the trees.

✧

Can I go by boat from Cincinnati to New Orleans?

Boats run from Cincinnati to Memphis only, but you can take another boat from that place to New Orleans. No boats can run now until the river rises.

✧

Please give the names of the absolute, also the limited monarchies of the world.

Absolute Monarchies, Abyssinia, Afghanistan, China, Korea, Morocco, Persia, Russia, Siam and Turkey.

Limited Monarchies, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, British Empire, Denmark, Germany, Greece, Italy, Japan, Montenegro, Netherlands, Portugal, Roumania, Servia, Sweden, Norway and Spain.

✧

When was Black Friday and what caused it?

Black Friday in England was May 11, 1866, when the commercial panic in London reached its climax through the stoppage of Overend, Gurney & Co. (Limited) on May 10. In the United States the term Black Friday was applied to Friday, September 24, 1869, when a group of speculators in New York advanced the price of gold suddenly to 162-1/2, causing a panic.

What is the Talmud?

The Talmud is the body of traditionary laws, precepts and interpretations contained in two voluminous sets of books called the Mishnah, and the Gemara. The Mishnah is the text on which the Gemara is based. The Gemara contains debates and discussions of ancient rabbis on the interpretation of laws and precepts contained in the Mishnah. Some call the Gemara the Talmud. There are two Talmuds—Palestinian and Babylonian. Kitto in the Cyclopaedia of Bib. Lit. II. 819, says: The Talmud. . . the work which embraces the civil and canonical laws of the Jewish people. It contains those rules and institutions by which, in addition to the Old Testament, the conduct of that nation is regulated. Whatever is obligatory on them, besides the law, is recorded in this work. Here doubts are resolved, duties explained, cases of conscience cleared up and the most minute circumstances relative to the conduct of life discussed with wonderful particularity.

✧

Would you advocate teaching agriculture in the public schools and why?

Yes, for the following reasons:

1. To instill a love and respect for land and the occupation of agriculture.
2. To instill respect for industry in general.
3. To cultivate an active and creative instinct.
4. To give practice and experience in success and failure.
5. To connect the school with real life.
6. To stimulate and train the powers of observation.
7. To make an avenue of communication between the teacher and the pupil.
8. As a means to expose the teacher's ignorance.
9. To train the independent methods of acquiring information.

✧

Is it true that St. Louis is independent from Missouri?

St. Louis votes in Missouri on all general elections. St. Louis pays Missouri a State tax, but so far as its municipal government is concerned, it is entirely independent.

✧

How can I get rid of gnats in my cellar?

Burn some tobacco on hot coals. The fumes of tobacco smoke will commit wonderful depredations among the insects. It will even kill men if used long enough.

## MISCELLANEOUS

(Continued from page 1174.)

here a minute I am going to step this off and see if she really is that long. Two hundred and thirty-three" he said, as he stepped his foot down the last time on the wharf. "Three times two hundred and thirty-three is six hundred and ninety-nine. That settles it." They sat there for two hours and watched the men load the vessel. They shoveled five thousand tons of coal in the bunkers; they put four hundred and twenty-five tons of fresh water in the tank in the hold of the vessel. They watched them cart thirty tons of ice to the great refrigerator; twenty-five tons of potatoes and twenty tons of other vegetables were safely stowed away. By asking one of the stewards Oscar found out that they had loaded seventeen hundred gallons of milk and two thousand dozen of eggs, besides canned fruits, dried meats, crackers, flour and immense quantities of other things. Five carloads of barrelled beef, three carloads of sash and doors, five carloads of cigarettes, three carloads of whiskey, five barges of cotton, and three barges of railroad iron were some of the things they watched the men load.

They went back to the hotel that night with a better idea of a steamship than they had ever had in their lives before.

"What is the exact time of our sailing?" asked Miss Merritt, "High noon to-morrow" said Oscar. "The rest of you can sail when you please" said Agnes, "I don't think I will get on that thing at all." "Ah now, Aggie" said Roscoe, "come, are you to be the first to see the Celtic and the first to forsake her?"

(To be continued.)



### THE SALOON AND DRINK.

#### What They Think of it.

A curse.—*Queen Victoria*.  
 A scandal and shame.—*Wm. E. Gladstone*.  
 Traps for workingmen.—*Earl Cairnes*.  
 Devilish and destructive.—*Lord Rondolph Churchill*.  
 Stupefies and besots.—*Bismarck*.  
 The mother of sins.—*Southey*.  
 The devil in solution.—*Sir Wilford Lawson*.  
 Liquid fire and distilled damnation.—*Robert Hall*.  
 The mother of want and the nurse of crime.—*Lord Broughman*.

A prison in politics as well as in society.—*Sir W. Harcourt*.

The nation is being throttled by the traffic.—*Lord Roseberry*.

A huge nuisance and misery.—*London Times*.

Yet "this curse," so "devilish and destructive," that "stupefies and besots," "the mother of sins," "of want, and the nurse of crimes," "the devil in solution," "the nation's scandal and shame," and "the trap for workingmen," the English nation legalizes, protects, and cherishes at a cost of well-nigh seven hundred million dollars, and the American nation does the same with the huge curse at a cost of one billion dollars.—*Selected*.



### PECULIARITIES OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

When the English tongue we speak,  
 Why is break not rhymed with freak?  
 Will you tell me why it's true  
 We say sew, but likewise few;  
 And the maker of a verse  
 Cannot cap his horse with worse?  
 Beard sounds not the same as heard;  
 Cord is different from word.  
 Cow is cow, but low is low;  
 Shoe is never rhymed with foe.  
 Think of hose and dose and lose,  
 And of goose—and yet of choose.  
 Think of comb and tomb and bomb,  
 Doll and roll and home and some.  
 And since pay is rhymed with say,  
 Why not paid with said, I pray?  
 We have blood and food and good;  
 Mould is not pronounced like could.  
 Wherefore done, but gone and lone?  
 Is there any reason known?  
 And, in short, it seems to me  
 Sounds and letters disagree.

—Selected.



### LINCOLN'S PHILOSOPHY.

THE homely philosophy of Abraham Lincoln grows yearly more refreshing; it is the righteousness, simple and beautiful, after which men and women thirst in these swiftly changing hours.

"Gold is good, in its place; but living, brave patriotic men are better than gold."

"God must love common people, he has made so many of them."

"The strongest bond of human sympathy, outside of the family relation, should be one uniting all working people, of all nations, and tongues, and kindreds."



# Good Land Cheap

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Let us sell you farming land where the soil is productive and the crops dependable; where we have no drouths or failures; where grasshoppers are not; where we have few storms and no destructive winds; where products are greatly diversified; where the markets are as good as they are easily reached; where the climate is uniform and salubrious; where you will be cordially welcomed and helped along. We state without fear of contradiction that we have the best land at the least money, possessing more advantages and fewer drawbacks, than can be found in this country to-day. A few years' time is all that is necessary to prove that we are in one of the most productive areas for fruit, root crops and live stock. The **possibilities** are here, largely undeveloped as yet; all that we want is the **people**. Those we are getting are the right kind, **your own kind**, and the country will soon be dotted with green fields and cosy homes. Don't get the idea that you are going to a **wilderness**; not at all; on the contrary, we have sold lands in our **BRETHREN COLONY** to over 120 families, nearly half of whom are already on the ground,

others coming next spring. In the vicinity of **BRETHREN, MICHIGAN**, we have thousands of acres of productive soil, splendidly adapted for fruit, root and vegetable crops and live stock, at prices from \$7 per acre upwards, on easy terms. Our lands are sold to actual settlers.

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Reduced rates will be furnished homeseekers desiring to look our country over and every opportunity will be accorded them to conduct their investigations satisfactorily by Bro. Miller on their arrival at Brethren, Michigan.

For booklet, information as to rates and all details address:

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DISTRICT AGENT

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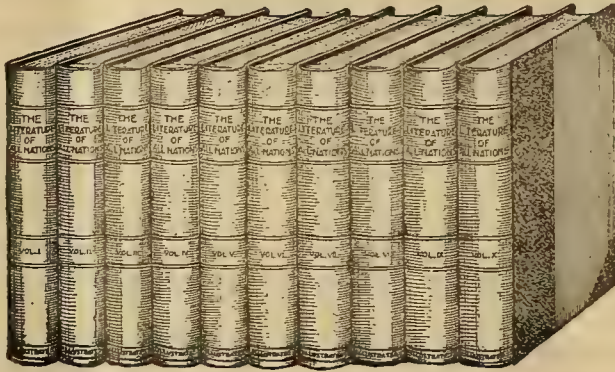
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About twenty years ago several medical and business men of this city formed an association for the purpose of manufacturing and selling medicines under the name of "Victor Medical Association." At a later date the company was incorporated under this name, and some of its literature and trade marks copyrighted and the same name now used. Two remedies—Wild Olive and Myrtle Tonic—were made and sold for several years. These proved so satisfactory that others of the same high grade were demanded, and the number increased until sixteen different remedies are now sold by us.

### OUR GROWTH

Has been gradual, but permanent. We began locally, now our goods are sold in every state and territory, as well as Canada, Mexico, and in other continents. There has been a steady increase of sales, due not to extensive advertising, but to the merits of the medicines.

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### OUR ADVERTISEMENT

Will be found on the fourth cover page of the Brethren's Almanac, and in these columns.

We have no connection with any other medical institution in this or any other city.

Liberal terms to agents in unoccupied territory. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, agents' terms, etc. Watch this column.

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Sending your address gives me the opportunity to explain the new features of this washer. Address

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## To Our Friends

We come to you again with a number of special bargains for the **Holiday Trade** knowing that what we represent here will give you excellent satisfaction, and will be all that your money can buy anywhere. Our new Catalog, showing a very large line of goods, is now being sent out by the thousands and one will be sent to you for the asking.



### Complete Set of Table Silverware for \$3.50

27-piece Leota set—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 table-spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the William A. Rogers brand, guaranteed finest coin silver plate, in a fine satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of \$3.50 from readers of the Inglenook.

### 1847 Rogers Bros.

Every one knows what the 1847 Rogers Bros. silverware is. It is the genuine and there is none better. If you want to make a present that will be highly appreciated by any housewife, order these goods. Prices of knives and forks quoted on application.

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	A. & XII.	Triple Plate.
Tea Spoons, per doz.	\$2.20	\$2.60
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		6.20

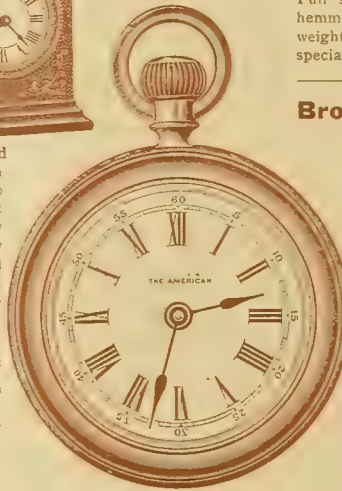
### Alarm Clock that Does Alarm.

The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with cast-iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock, and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is dust-proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms being the most durable and substantial ever offered. Five and a half inches high, weighs three and a half pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of \$1.00.



### A Guaranteed American Movement 71c WATCH for only

A stemwind damasked plate, American movement, nickel-plated case, new thin model, snap bezel and back. One of the greatest bargains ever offered. You will be highly pleased with watch. It is not always advisable to carry an expensive watch when you can carry a watch costing almost nothing. An excellent opportunity for boys. Remember only 71c. If sent by mail be extra.

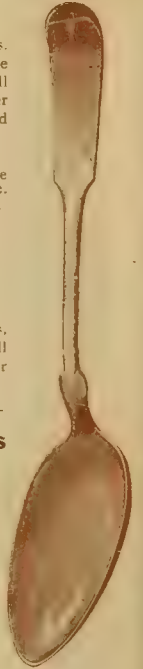


### Bed Spread.

Full size Crochet Bedspread, 77 by 90 inches, hemmed edge. A neat variety of patterns, full weight, 3½ lbs. Regular \$2.00 spread. Our special price \$1.30

### Broadcloth for Ladies' Suits

In all the leading solid colors. Black and wine colors, light, medium and dark of Gray, Blue, and Brown and Olive, medium or dark green. Other colors can be furnished if desired. The cloth is 50 inches wide, and weighs 9 ozs. to the yard. This is A 1 broadcloth and a decided bargain at the price. Usually sells from \$1.10 to \$1.25 per yard. Our special price to the Inglenook readers, for holidays only, 85c per yard



A fine Umbrella is always a suitable present for either Lady or Gentleman.

### A Bargain.

This Rocking Chair is a decided bargain at the price asked. It is just the kind of a chair you like to sit in after a hard day's work. The chair is strongly built and made out of good material. You never were offered a better bargain in a chair by anyone. By buying them in quantities we are enabled to sell these chairs to you at the exceedingly low price of \$2.90



### Women's Taffeta Umbrella, \$1.69

K 5. Women's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella; fine partridge mounted handle, with German silver trimming; silk case and tassel; steel rod and paragon frame; size 26 inches.....\$1.69



### Extra Quality Women's Taffeta, \$1.98

K 6. With beautiful pearl hook handle, gold or silver cap and band, size 26 inches. Price..... \$1.98

### Men's Union Taffeta Silk Umbrella, \$1.98

K 14. Men's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella, with French horn handle, with silver trimming; silk case and tassels and paragon frame; 7 ribs; size 26 inches.....\$1.98  
Size 28 inches..... 2.25



### The DELIGHT Carpet Sweeper.

With regular bearings and nickel-plated trimmings. If you are looking for a Sweeper that will give you good service without much outlay, we recommend this particular machine. It has a very fine finish and will be a delight. Our large catalog showing different kinds and prices will be sent on request. The Delight in either mahogany, antique oak, or plain oak finish, only \$1.75.



# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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Only 24 hours' run to Chicago; only 12 hours' run to the Missouri River; only 4 hours' run to Denver. The only country that can make a good showing to the homeseeker in mid-winter. Go and see for yourself—it need only take four or five days' time and you will be well repaid by what you see. Buy your ticket over

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**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,  
Omaha, Nebr.**



# A Wonderful Cure

Without Even Seeing the Patient

## AFTER DOCTORS HAD FAILED

West Liberty, Logan Co., Ohio, Oct. 14—

Dr. J. L. Miller, Smithville, Ohio.

Kind Friend:—I feel it my duty to write you this morning and tell you of the wonderful benefits I have received from the glasses I got of you some time ago; and I think I had better commence at the beginning and tell the story.

I had been a constant sufferer for almost seventeen years with headache; sometimes a dull ache, and other times nervous and sick headache; sometimes I felt as though there was a band around my head; at other times the back of my head and neck would ache so terribly and get so cold that I really felt as if I could stand it no longer. At such times I felt as if I was looking through a heavy mist and at last, after a severe spell of sickness, my sight was so poor I could hardly see at all; my eyes watered a great deal and there were dark spots before my eyes, and moving objects before me. Finally there were two objects instead of one, and my eyes would ache and burn and feel as though there were splinters in them.

So I thought I would see an optician, and see if he could help me; but he told me plainly he could not help me; so I went to two specialists, with the same result, the only hope being in an operation, and that being small hope, as the case was a very deep-seated one, and that my chances for seeing at all were very small. I was thoroughly discouraged, as I have five children to care for, and I was also a sufferer from nervousness, liver, kidney, stomach and spinal trouble, and then to think of being blind was almost too much.

One day I saw an advertisement in a paper that sent a ray of hope through me. It was Dr. J. L. Miller's advertisement and acting immediately upon the sudden impulse, I wrote to you and stated my case and receiving an encouraging reply, in which you told me that you could furnish glasses that would benefit me. I sent for them (but I must confess I had very little hope of them doing me any good). I just wish to state that when they came I had a test ready for them, as I had a bad headache and had a call to go eight miles that afternoon in a carriage in the mission work, and being in the sun and reading by electric lights at night, but my headache vanished shortly after putting them on and now, after three months, I can truthfully say that I had only a slight touch of headache a few times, and the dark spots have disappeared, so I can read some and am beginning to do my sewing again. The double objects are gone, and I have no fear of blindness. I would not part with my glasses at any price, if I could not get another pair just like them.

In conclusion I just want to recommend Dr. J. L. Miller to one and all for fair treatment and honesty, for he has proven himself to be an honest man to me, although I have never seen him; so don't hesitate to write to him; if your eyesight is failing, for he will help you.

Very respectfully,

Mrs. Anna D. Reames.

For other testimonials, question sheet, terms, etc., write

**DR. J. L. MILLER, Smithville, Ohio.**

Remember we are trusting you. You are not trusting us. Treatment sent on trial.

### WHEN YOU BUY A WATCH



It pays to buy a good one. I sell all kinds of good watches, cheap. Genuine Elgin watches from \$4.95, upward. Other good watches from 98 cents to \$35, each. Extra fine watches especially suitable for Christmas gifts at \$9. to \$16, each. Write for

my free catalogue of watches and mention the "Ingleook." Address H. E. NEWCOMER, MT. MORRIS, ILL. 4569

### There is Satisfaction

When you eat something that just suits the taste. Smucker's pure home-made apple butter is the real thing without any adulteration. Write for prices to-day. 4974.

J. M. SMUCKER, Orrville, Ohio.

## THE REEDLEY TRACT

### The Gem of the San Joaquin Valley

Embraces the Mount Campbell, Columbia, Carmelita, Springfield, Producers, Level Orchard, Kings-River and other Colonies. These are among the best lands in the State for all kinds of fruit and alfalfa. Good soil, low prices, abundant water, healthful climate, perfect natural drainage.

Special inducements made to Brethren. Colony now forming. Write for booklet, and full information. Address,

**O. D. LYON,**

**Reedley, Fresno Co., California.**

### CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS VIA THE WABASH.

December 15, 16, 17 and 18, the Wabash Railroad will sell holiday excursion tickets from Chicago to Canadian points at one fare for the round trip, good to leave destination returning until Jan. 7, 1905, inclusive. Pullman sleepers and free reclining chair cars. Write for time tables, rates and full particulars. Ticket office, 97 Adams St., Chicago, Ill. 2t

# The World Over

It is a source of no little wonder, how a plain household remedy like Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer has become known and in demand in so many foreign lands, when it is remembered that it has never been advertised outside of its home country and even there in a very limited way.

There is hardly a civilized country in the world today where the Blood Vitalizer is not to be obtained. It is a remedy that finds appreciation among people of all climes. Letters of gratitude and good will greet the proprietor from all parts of the earth.

Among the letters published below is one from Jerusalem. Mr. B. Fata, the writer, has long held an agency for Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer in the Holy Land. He has, however, never mentioned in his correspondence how he first learned of the medicine or how he happened to accept an agency. Can it be that some good missionary on his travels imparted the information or left a bottle of the Blood Vitalizer with the children of the desert?

But a short time ago, a shipment, lacking but a few pounds of weighing two tons, was made to Barnardo, Argentine Republic. Mr. Henrique Knecht, the local agent for the remedy at that place, reports a steadily increasing demand and so on the world over.

Dr. Peter's Blood Vitalizer is not sold in drugstores, but by special agents appointed in every community. In Chicago, the place of its manufacture, over fourteen hundred agents supply the local demand. Thousands upon thousands who were sick and in distress have found it a help in time of need. There are other thousands equally needy, who have not yet tried it. Are you one of these?

## FROM THE HOLY LAND.

Jerusalem, Aug. 9, 1903

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., America.

Dear Sir:—In my last shipment of Blood Vitalizer several bottles were broken. This is the first time such a breakage has occurred. I am inclined to believe that if the medicine were not packed in such large cases there would be less chance of breakage occurring. So many dozen in a case makes the packages too bulky. If packed in boxes of about 200 kilo, I think it would be safer, and they could be more readily handled.

A few days ago I went to Beirut, where there was a demand for the Blood Vitalizer. The people there are delighted with the medicine and asked me to establish a sub-agency, which I did. I left a stock of the medicine there so they can get it conveniently. I must earnestly request you to send me more reading matter in the Hebrew language, as there are 60,000 Jews here who will eventually use the Blood Vitalizer. It is unnecessary for me to tell you that the Blood Vitalizer is getting well known here. My orders for medicine show what a demand there is and how they appreciate the medicine. The Blood Vitalizer is getting to be a household medicine in Jerusalem. In sending reading matter send some in

French also, as there are quite a number of people who are familiar with that language.

Yours very sincerely,

B. Fata.

## THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

Stenkjar, Norway, January 21.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

You will no doubt recall that I sent for a box of your Blood Vitalizer some time ago. My wife had been suffering for many years with what the doctors called chronic intestinal catarrh and impoverished blood. The physicians also declared that her nervous system was completely ruined. She had pains all over. As a result of her condition her memory seemed to fail her completely at times.

She had not taken more than two bottles of your remedy when she experienced relief and an improvement in her condition was noticeable. After having taken nine bottles she was able to be up and attend to her household duties. She had been under the care of many physicians, but all to no purpose. We cannot be otherwise than thankful to God for the grand results it has brought about. We shall never be without it in our home as long as we can obtain it.

Your grateful and obedient servant,  
Nikolai Johansen.

## FROM THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

Hankow, China, Sept. 14.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—The box of Vitalizer which the Rev. P. Matson ordered at my request and which you shipped me, arrived in good order last fall. I should have written you much sooner, but trust you will pardon my delay. We had become familiar with the merits of the Vitalizer before we went to China, and for that reason we sent after it. The box we received last fall, and which I refer to, is now all used up, and my wife, who has used the greater part of it, praises it very highly, and she requests that another supply be sent us.

With best wishes for the continued success of yourself and medicine, I remain

Yours very truly,

Rev. Daniel Nelson.

Address care of The Amer. Nor. China Mission.

## A CHILEAN DOCTOR WRITES.

Conception, Chile, Aug. 15, 1903.

Dr. Peter Fahrney, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Dear Sir:—Having had the satisfaction of trying your Blood Vitalizer it gives me pleasure to state that the reported excellence of your remedy has been fully maintained by my personal experience.

My father, who had been a sufferer for years with hypochondriac dyspepsia, accompanied by spells of severe indigestion, together with other troublesome symptoms, has experienced a great change after using six small bottles of the medicine, and this is all the more remarkable, when the many different remedies previously taken and the severe dietary regimen hitherto practiced, which availed nothing, are taken into consideration.

I remain, with congratulations,

Very truly yours,  
Rene Condon Ortiz,  
Physician and Surgeon.

Prepared at Chicago, Ill., and no other place; by the sole proprietor and owner, Dr. Peter Fahrney.

**DR. PETER FAHRNEY, 112-114 S. Hoyne Ave., Chicago, Ill.**





**\$7.95** for this large handsome steel range

without high closet or reservoir. With large, high, roomy, warming closet and reservoir, just as shown in cut, \$11.00. Reservoir is porcelain on inside, asbestos covered on outside. Heavy cast top with 6 full size cooking holes. Large roomy oven, regular 18 size. (We have 3 styles of steel and cast ranges with much larger and smaller ovens, sizes to suit all.) The body is made of cold rolled steel, top and all castings of best pig iron. Grates we use improved duplex grate, burns wood or coal. Nickel band on front of main top; brackets and tea shelves on closet, hood and ornament on reservoir, oven door, etc. Are highly polished, making the range an ornament to any home.

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it to be perfect in construction and material and we guarantee it to reach you in perfect condition. You can pay for it after you receive it. You can take it in any way, and the biggest bargain in a stove you ever saw or heard of and equal to stoves that retail for double our price, you can return it to us and we will pay freight both ways, so you won't be out one single cent. It explains our terms fully, tells you how to order. Don't buy a stove of any kind until you get our new large Stove Catalogue for 1904 and 1905 and see our liberal terms and the lowest prices ever made.

**\$2.95** for this Oak Heater

just as illustrated. Burns hard or soft coal or wood. Has drawn center grate, corrugated fire pot, cold rolled sheet steel body, heavy cast base, large cast feet door, ash pit door and ash pan, swing top, screw draft-regulator. Polished urn, nickel top ring, name plate, foot rails, etc. We have heating stoves of every kind. Hot blast, air tight, the kind that retails for \$3.00, for \$0.00. Base burners at 1/2 the regular price.



Write for CATALOGUE

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

You are now trying to think what would make nice, useful presents and something that would be appreciated by your friends.

### OUR HOLIDAY BULLETIN

will solve the problem. Next week's supplement to the Inglenook will contain this bulletin. Watch for it and don't purchase your Christmas presents elsewhere until you examine it. It will contain by far the largest and best assortment of Christmas cards, books, etc., that we have ever offered. We have some elegant books that would delight you if you could see them.

WATCH FOR THIS BULLETIN  
NEXT WEEK.

**Brethren Publishing House**  
Elgin, Illinois.

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THE SONGS AND HYMNS IT  
CONTAINS STILL LIVE.

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**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
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Route**

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is an opportunity  
of to-day

The man who is wise will investigate it while land is cheap and opportunities for investment are numerous. He will begin by sending for our descriptive folder (twenty-four pages, illustrated), which is mailed free to any address, and which gives a reliable, comprehensive report of the conditions there, and the prospects of future advancement.

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We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime. (Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing.

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# THE INGLENOOK

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No. 50.

## LIGHTENED LABOR.

BY MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

'Tis hard life's duties to perform,  
When we are tired and wish to dream;  
But love will lighten labor so,  
And make it sweetest pleasure seem.  
It keeps our thoughts above the toil,  
On comforts which our work will add,  
And sends such thoughts of sweet delight,  
When we, without them, might be sad.  
And think our lot was pretty hard,  
And worry with the constant care;  
But oh! how love will lighten toil,  
And all the heavy burdens share,  
Till work seems joy, to make all nice  
For dear ones, that we love so well:  
How well we feel repaid for it,  
When they their approbation tell.  
Moorestown, N. J.

\* \* \*

## THE WORLD AROUND US.

BY UNCLE LEWIS.

*Diplomacy is a political lie.*  
\*  
*Greatness means position,—so says the world.*  
\*  
*To be of the world, worldly, is to lose individuality.*  
\*  
*The world condemns those faults in others which reflect its own.*  
\*  
*The world has little use for the man who knows "it can't be done."*  
\*  
*Everybody does me a service, gives me something to imitate or avoid.*  
\*  
*The world is well called a stage—fancy before the curtain, truth behind it.*  
\*  
*What a man does for the world depends, first, on how well he does for himself.*

*Those who try hardest to please the world, generally succeed in pleasing the devil.*  
\*

*Policy and diplomacy have covered the earth with a mantle of blood.*  
\*

*When you find a festering sore in the body politic, prick it.*  
\*

*The world owes no man a living until he has put the world under obligation.*  
\*

*The world is not to be conquered by humbug, though it will stand a huge dose of it.*  
\*

*One-half the world is "preying on" instead of "praying for" the other half.*  
\*

*Meet cunning with cunning, force with force, is the world's philosophy and practice.*  
\*

*The world is as one sees it, and is dressed in gay or somber colors, according to the mental vision.*  
\*

*The idea that most people have of right or wrong action is what other people think or say about it.*  
\*

*Truth, simplicity and innocence are three jewels which men barter away for worldly success and honor.*  
\*

*There is a good deal of philosophy in taking things as they come,—that is if they do not belong to some one else.*  
\*

*The man who actually "fills" a public position of trust has to shrink himself to it. The ordinary office-holder, however, has plenty of elbow-room.*  
\*

*'Tis amusing to hear our great scientists tell how the world was made and how man was made, when there isn't one among them who can make a pig-weed.*

## THE GREAT WHITE PERIL OF THE SEA.

BY D. L. MILLER.

Note. This study of icebergs was suggested to the writer by articles which appeared in current numbers of McClure's and Leslie's magazines. Credit is hereby given to these journals for data and matter in the preparation of this article.—D. L. M.

THOSE who go down to the sea in great ships have three imminent dangers to encounter which, if eliminated from the navigation of the Atlantic would make an ocean voyage many times safer than a journey by rail from Chicago to San Francisco. These are fogs and collisions, storms and rock-bound coasts with half sunken reefs and the glittering awesome iceberg, but the greatest of these is the floating island of ice, the great, white, crystal peril of the sea.

Dense fog and consequent collisions occur often enough to startle the world with the resulting loss of life as instanced when, on the 4th of July 1898, the French Steamer, "La Bourgogne" collided with a British boat, sixty miles south of Cape Sable and carried with her down to the great cemetery of the sea 585 souls, among the number Dr. E. L. Walter of Ann Arbor, Mich., a very warm personal friend of our Associate Office Editor, or as when the North German Lloyd Steamer, the "Elbe," was sunk in collision in the North Sea Jan. 29th 1895 and 350 lives were lost.

On our recent voyage across the Atlantic we had an illustration of the dangers of fog. Several hours before reaching our harbor a dense fog came down upon the sea and the careful captain of the "Deutschland" slowed the vessel so that those on board could scarcely observe any motion. The fog was so dense that one could not see the length of the ship. Occasionally the fog lifted slightly and revealed the close proximity of other great steamers dangerously near enough to give one's nerves a shiver.

What is true of the dangers of fog and collision is also true of storm and rock-bound coast. Fresh in the memory of all our readers is the recent loss of the Danish ship "Norge," bound from Copenhagen to New York. She was driven from her course by a heavy gale of wind and cast on the dangerous Rock-hall reef in the North Sea, and 750 emigrants, who had started with high hopes to find new homes in the land of promise beyond the sea found instead watery graves. More remote, April 2nd, 1873, was the loss of the White Star line steamer sailing from Liverpool to New York. She encountered a terrific storm, and having an insufficient supply of coal was driven on the pitiless rocks at Mar's Head near Halifax and five hundred and forty-six persons perished.

But neither fog and collision nor storm and rock-bound coast are so dangerous to navigation, or so dreaded by ship captain, as are the floating ice islands which

invade the waters of the North Atlantic and so often bring swift destruction to ship and voyager. Hundreds of good, staunch ships, as strong as human ingenuity and skilled hands could fashion them of firmest oak and strongest steel, carrying thousands of human beings full of life and hope for the future, have suddenly and mysteriously disappeared from the bosom of the deep and their fate is shrouded in the sealed book of the future. Could the immense iceberg floating by "mast high and as green as emerald" to lose itself in the warm embrace of the heated waters of the Gulf Stream whisper its dread secrets what a tale of horror and quick death it might unfold, but silent as the grave it goes to its tomb murmuring no story of shipwreck and death.

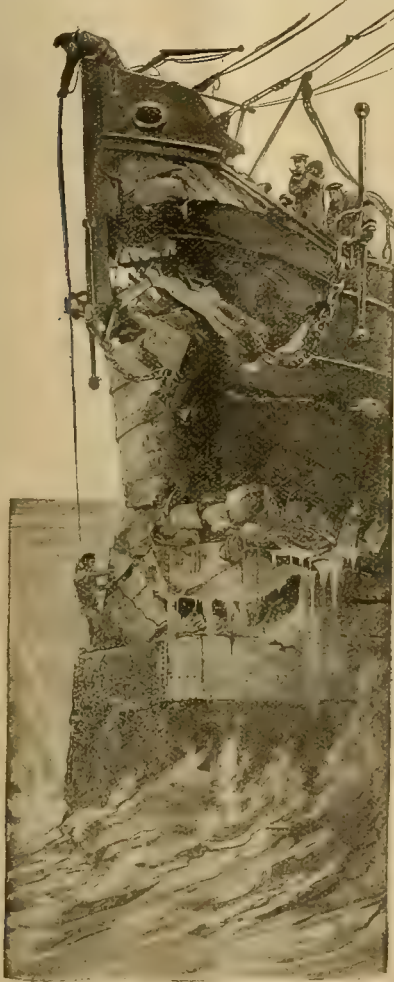
Often, on some bright, clear day, and there are many of these on the Atlantic in the summer months, the passengers hurry to the ship's rail to have a look at one of these ice islands as it floats by in its lonely grandeur. To the delighted voyagers it is a spectacle once seen never to be forgotten, and many are the exclamations of surprise and pleasure at the brilliancy of the display. How little they dream that on some dark foggy night the glittering mass, glorious in the sunlight and resplendent in its crystal whiteness came dangerously near colliding with their ship. It was only the faithful night watchman, whose eyes are never for an instant turned away from the course of the ship while on duty, that saved the great ship from a disaster.

Up to the present time no means have been devised, or contrivance invented to detect the approach of these silent foes of ocean traffic. Taking the temperature of the water has been resorted to but with indifferent success. It often occurs that the first warning the ship's master has of the proximity of the berg is as its ghostly form looms up in his pathway and the next moment the shock of collision comes. A steamer racing through the water at the rate of twenty miles an hour crashes into one of these half hidden terrors of the sea, and be she as staunch and strong as human hands can make her she is crushed like an eggshell and goes to the bottom like a plummet. Many a good ship has left port with her human freight never to be heard of again. The secret of her destruction could be unfolded were the iceberg to tell its story.

Owing to the many serious losses to shipping from icebergs the principal lines of New York abandoned the most direct route across the Atlantic for a more southern course thus avoiding to some extent the danger from icebergs. But this did not end the risk and the White Peril of the sea is still the dread of all mariners. McGrath gives these incidents of narrow escape from destruction. In September, 1890 the "City of Rome," from Glasgow to New York with 1600 human beings aboard, 500 being saloon passengers,



struck a berg at midday, in the steamer track. While running half speed through a fog with a double watch set, and the passengers at lunch, the crash came. Men and meals were shot into a heap below the stairway, whence a frightened crew rushed to the deck. Fortunately discipline was good, the rush was stemmed, and the panic ceased. The berg, known as a "growler,"



GREAT EASTERN.—McClure's.

was cut in two by the ship, whose bows were stove below water. Her bulkheads kept tight, however, and she reached port safely.

The most remarkable case on record of an iceberg collision is that of the Guion liner "Arizona" in 1879. She was then the greyhound of the Atlantic and the largest ship afloat (5750 tons) except the "Great Eastern." Leaving New York in November for Liverpool, with 509 souls aboard, she was coursing across the banks, with fair weather, but dark, when, near midnight, about 250 miles of St. John's she rammed a mon-

ster ice-island at full speed—18 knots. Terrific was the impact and indescribable the alarm. The passengers, flung from their berths, made for the deck as they stood, though some were so injured as to be helpless, and the calls of these forward, added to the shrieks of the frenzied mob of half-clad men and women who charged for the boats, made up a pandemonium. Wild cries arose that the ship was sinking, for she had settled by the head, and with piteous appeals and despairing exclamations the passengers urged the boats over that they might escape the death they thought inevitable. But the crew were well in hand, the officers maintained order, and, a hurried examination being made, the forward bulkheads were seen to be safe. The welcome word was passed along that the ship, though sorely stricken, would still float until she could make a harbor. The vast white terror had lain across her course, stretching so far each way that, when descried, it was too late to alter the helm. Its giant shape filled the foreground, towering high above the masts, grim and gaunt and ghastly, immovable as the adamantine buttress of a frowning seaboard, while the liner lurched and staggered like a wounded thing in agony as her engines slowly drew her back from the rampart against which she had flung herself.

She was headed for St. John's at a slow speed, so as not to strain her bulkhead too much, and arrived there thirty-six hours later. That little port—the crippled ships' hospital—has seen many a strange sight come in from the sea, but never a more astounding spectacle than that which she presented that Sunday afternoon she entered there.

Her deck and forepart were cumbered with great fragments of ice, weighing over two hundred tons in all, shattered from the berg when she struck, being so wedged into the fractures and gaps as to make it unwise to start them until she was docked. The whole population of St. John's lined the water front to witness her arrival. Her escape was truly marvelous, and the annals of marine adventure may be searched in vain for its equal. From top-rail her bows were driven in, the gaping wound fully twenty feet wide, and the massive plates and ribs crumpled up like so many pieces of cardboard. All the iron work was twisted into fantastic forms, the oak planking was smashed into splinters, the beams and stanchions which backed the bow were shattered and torn, and her stern piece had been wrenched off when she had bitten the berg. As her dead weight, including engines and cargo, must have been fully 10,000 tons, and as this propelled through the water at an 18 knot clip must have produced an enormous momentum, the wonder is that she was not crushed, and sent to the bottom of the sea.

The most marvelous story is that of the steamer "Portia," which embodies an incident more fanciful

than the most vivid imagination ever conceived. She plied between New York and Newfoundland, her captain being Francis Ash, an experienced navigator of St. John's who had been an ice pilot of Schley's squadron when it rescued the survivors of the Greely Arctic expedition in 1884. In June 1893, while off the coast of Newfoundland with many tourists aboard, she sighted on a clear day a gleaming northern monarch, the magnificent proportions of which excited the admiration of the passengers, who had never seen the like before. Captain Ash estimated its length at 800 feet and its height at 200. With its fantastic pinnacles and crystal sides giving back a flood of rainbow tints, it is not surprising that the delighted on-lookers begged the cap-

wave created by the cleavage swept over the fragments holding the "Portia" and launched her back into her native element, with bottom scarred and bruised but otherwise uninjured.

Though the story seems incredible, yet it is undeniably true. As the "Portia" approached the berg she ran on a submerged portion of it. This disturbed the equilibrium of the main body, and the ice below the surface being honeycombed, or "rotten," from the effects of the salt water and the summer sun, the shock caused it to turn over, and in doing so it split apart and she was caught on one portion. The escape seems still more miraculous when one realizes that, had she not kept a fairly even keel, she must surely have sunk



PORTIA'S RIDE.—McClure's.

tain to go near so that they might snap shot or sketch this ocean colossus at close range. Suddenly, as the ship slowly advanced, a gunshot from the berg, a jar was felt, the ship grated heavily, a low rumbling sound was heard, the berg quivered and split asunder, and, to the horror of all on board, it was realized that she was "a-ground" on part of the icy isle. As this mighty fragment sought a new equilibrium in the ocean, its submerged base, being tossed upward, caught the "Portia" as in a cradle, or dock, and lifted her clear out of the water.

For a moment or two the situation on board the ship was critical beyond compare. She lay, nearly upright, in a shelving section of the berg, and if this completed its somersault she and her personnel might meet instant destruction. The horror of it blanched every cheek and stilled every tongue. Fortunately the weight of the hull and the cargo checked the upending motion and sent the mass settling back again. A huge

as she swept back into the sea. As it was, she had all she could do to battle with the mighty billows that threatened to engulf her, and she was headed away from this scene of peril with all hearts rejoicing that they had been mercifully spared an experience that no others had been brought face to face with.

But not all of the steamers, freighted with human life, which try conclusions with icebergs have escaped destruction as luckily as did the "City of Rome," the "Arizona," and the "Portia." Many a good ship has sailed away from port, with fair weather and a smooth sea, laden with passengers homeward bound, or seeking new homes beyond the great waters only to vanish from human ken. No tidings ever reaches friends at home of those who go down to a "sunless sea." Among this class may be named the "City of Glasgow" which, in 1854 left Liverpool for Philadelphia with 480 souls on board and was never again heard of. The same fate befell the "Pacific" sailing



from Liverpool in February 1856, carrying 185 persons, and the "City of Boston" from that port for Liverpool in May 1870 with 191 passengers. To these are to be added scores and even hundreds of ships that have thus disappeared silently and mysteriously never to be heard of again, and it is the general opinion of seamen that they were destroyed by icebergs.

Nature's great laboratory, where these floating masses of ice are fashioned is found on the Western coast of Greenland where the waters of Baffin's Bay wash the silent shores of a frozen continent. Except a narrow strip, a league or two in width, inhabited by a few thousand hardy Esquimaux the entire country is cov-

a constant menace to navigation and occasion great loss of life.

"Calving," the sailors call the birth of these icy monsters of the North and woe betide the luckless mariners whose course carries them too close to the face of the glacier when the crash comes. Great waves are formed which overwhelm ships ten miles away, and many an Esquimaux, in frail skin kyak has met his doom by venturing too near the "calving place" of the glaciers. In 1871 the whaler "Active" was overturned by one of these huge waves and all on board save two souls perished. A similar fate befell a Danish store ship in 1880 and other disasters caused by



REFUGE FROM CALCEDONIA.—Leslie's.

ered with an immense cap of ice and snow hundreds of feet in thickness. For thousands of years the snow has been falling on this great waste of whiteness, and the intense cold of the long, dark arctic winters when the mercury falls to 80 degrees below zero, following the warm sunshine of a single summer day, some months in length when the snow is softened, the whole mass is finally converted, layer after layer, into a solid mass of ice more than a thousand feet in thickness. The immense pressure of the ponderous mass forces the ice down the valleys to the sea in the form of great glaciers at the rate of from twenty to forty feet a day. The great crystal front of whiteness is forced out into the sea until finally from the action of the water and its own immense weight, with a thunderous crash compared with which the cannonading of the heaviest artillery of modern times is as the patter of the soft rain on the roof, icebergs as large as the State of Rhode Island are thrown into the sea to find their way, slowly but surely, southward to the Atlantic where they prove

these giant waves have taught the careful ship captain to give the place a wide berth.

"People unfamiliar with icebergs or their lore may doubt that the sea-monsters are as large or destructive as this narrative indicates; but no one who has ever traversed the northern seas, or seen a crippled steamer making into port with gaping bows telling of her combat, will question for a moment the most improbable story of battle with these rovers. The really amazing feature of the bergs is that they show so little of their bulk, one-eighth, above water. Hence, even when a colossal one is seen, the mind fails to grasp the significance of what it represents—the vast bulk concealed below the ocean level. It is only when a berg overturns that an idea of its immensity is obtained. This occurrence usually results from one berg fouling with another, the nicely adjusted balance being disturbed and the colossus floundering forward and throwing off fragments with noises like the discharges of a park of artillery, the movement in

communicating itself in turn to bergs in the vicinity, until they are turning turtle like a school of whales at play. Such a scene is not uncommon along the Labrador coast in summer, where hundreds of bergs are to be sighted every day; and the mail boat gives them a wide berth as she makes her risky runs up and down the rugged seaboard. An American college professor, two years ago, counted 176 bergs in one day from a hill top at Cape Charles."

The bergs have well been called floating ice islands. Some of them are immense in size. One of these crystal monarchs of the sea was sighted in April 1892 off Newfoundland by the steamer "Miranda." It proved to be nine miles long, about two wide and over two hundred feet in height. The ship was nearly an hour in passing it. Showing but one-eighth of its thickness above the water it must have been sixteen hundred feet from top to bottom. After floating about for some time, a constant menace to shipping, it stranded on the Grand Banks where it broke up forming a large number of dangerous bergs. The highest iceberg observed on the North Atlantic measured 836 feet from the water line to summit. It was calculated that it contained more than sixteen million tons of ice, a sufficient amount, if it could have been stored in Chicago and New York, to have put the ice trust out of business for some years.

Sometimes these large icebergs carry with them the crews and passengers of wrecked ships as was instanced in the case of the "Caledonia" which crashed into one of them in May 1875 and went to the bottom of the sea an hour later. The sides of the monster where the collision took place were fortunately sloping and the entire fishing crew, numbering eighty-two men, women and children effected a landing on the ice, carrying with them all the provisions possible. Here they remained without shelter for three days and nights and were then happily rescued by the steamer "Ainsley" bound for Labrador.

As already intimated no effectual means has yet been discovered to give warning of the silent approach of an iceberg. The inventor who will produce a sure method of signalling the coming of the white peril will win for himself fortune and fame and the blessing of all who cross the North Atlantic ocean. Until then the iceberg will remain as it has been for centuries past the Great White Peril of the sea.

\* \* \*

#### IN THE WORLD'S CONCOURSE.—2.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

*Extract from Winifred's letter to Dora.*

We missed that address long before we reached Chicago, and you may know we were frightened girls.

We both agreed, however, that we were fine specimens to battle alone in St. Louis if a thing of that kind upset us. So we made new plans, but all the time we were afraid we would lose our handbags, our umbrellas, or our senses, or something. There seemed to be a sudden growth in our responsibility, and we felt it keenly.

When nearing St. Louis we knew something must be done. We thought only of the Y. W. C. A., but was there a home there and could we find it? We asked the conductor. He not only gave us the address of this place but gave us explicit directions to find it. Do you remember how your father insisted on us taking the Wabash road because he had heard about their special interest in passengers? Well, we thought about it often and believe it true. We followed the conductor's directions and found this beehive of a place within an hour or two. Both tired. Elizabeth is already asleep and I soon will be.

The matron is a pleasant-faced old lady. But she, like everybody else we have met, don't put much confidence in strangers. They never give one credit for being anybody until they prove it. Maybe it is necessary to act so but I feel mean when people doubt my word. Two more girls are in our room. Who they are I don't know. Some rooms have six and as many more as can be crowded in. It is half-way pleasant and cheap—six dollars per week for room and breakfasts. But we can't stay here. We have no place to study alone.

*From Winifred's letter, of Sunday.*

"We have been here four days and are only getting started to work. We have written every day. We try to tell everything, but, of course, can not. It goes even worse than we expected to do without you. We would be willing to give up even now but, you see, it's our only chance for this year. Thursday we spent at the Fair. We saw so much that in the evening we remembered almost nothing but our aching eyes and feet. We didn't like our room and didn't know where to go. Friday we took a suburban car and went into the country. We didn't know where to stop but when we came to this little place, Clayton, Mo., we decided to get off. We asked where the minister lived and proceeded to our business. We thought we could surely trust a minister in his own home. Our business was to find a room and we found this cozy little nest. We pay three dollars a week for the room and then can do as we please. Clayton is the County seat of St. Louis County, but it is only a small village. St. Louis city does not belong to the county. It has a government of its own. They say it is one of a very few cities in this country that have that privilege.

Yesterday was moving day but it didn't take long for that. We had almost the whole day left for the



Exposition. We bought a little oil stove, a tin-cup, a pan, and a knife and fork and spoon. We want to live cheap and that is all we absolutely need. We use the flat side of the suit case for a table and sit on the floor. Here we expect to cook our breakfast and supper and have a lunch at the Grounds.

We have not gotten much out of the Fair yet but we have turned over a new leaf. We will rest and study before going. And "our" minister said we could use his library and we have also the public library to draw from. That gives us a good chance for history, etc. Call for the broom and give three cheers for the Trinitas, and, poor little Dodo, we will give you every mite we can. Sorry your pillow is hot and hard. How angelic you will be after bearing that little patience candle for months! Everything would be all right if you had not fallen from the ladder. Cold water for fever—well, our enthusiasm got it.

We found a veritable City of knowledge, and it is done up in an artistic way too. What Nature didn't do man did, and really they have it fixed up wonderfully *for us*. Of the two square miles included in the whole grounds that toward the main entrance descends into a natural basin—just as if Mother Earth had spread out her apron and made a cozy lap for the chief attractions. And in this lap of nature laid a most picturesque fan. Looking from the main entrance gate to the Festival Hall you can see this arrangement best. You are then at the edge of the fan. The ribs of the fan are of water and land. Festival Hall, with its gilded dome, rises to a height of nearly three hundred feet, and from its base starts a waterfall which ripples and dashes in gauzy splendor into the lagoon below. The statuary along this cascade tells the cold marble story of the progress of liberty and civilization in the Louisiana Territory. Starting from either side of Festival Hall the Terrace of States form an arc, binding the ribs of the fan together. At one end of the Terrace of States starts the Cascade of the Pacific and at the other that of the Atlantic. Pacific is represented by a graceful girl floating in space, an albatross accompanying her. The spirit of the Atlantic is given by the figure of a youth trying to control the stormy waters. At his feet is a restless eagle. These are the largest artificial waterfalls known in history. Between these are two fancy lawns. They look as though they might have been done with silk and needle but they are only grass and colored foliage. This is just the rib part of the fan. Great massive buildings, broad plazas, flower gardens, waterways, lagoons, etc., make up the rest of the fan. On this Fan of Honor, as we call it, are nearly all the main buildings of the Exposition.

Bess and I sat for nearly two hours yesterday resting and looking at this fan. We were by the fountain

just outside of the Varied Industries Building. We just "ached" to know more about things, especially the fountain. One of the Jefferson Guards was standing near, but we were both too "woody" to ask for a long time. Then brave Elizabeth ventured, "Will you, please, tell us the meaning of that fountain, sir?" That opened the way. He had stood in the July sun so long it seemed like relief to talk to someone. He told about the fountain. Said the W. C. T. U. placed it there. It is about the only place where good water is free on the grounds. Water usually is sold at a cent a glass. The design—a woman representing purity and temperance, carrying a child on the pathway of right, which is strewn with lilies—was made by a Missouri girl, Miss Elsie Ward, and she received three thousand dollars for the work. I expect Bess is writing you now that she wants to make designs. That's what she talks about.

This Jefferson boy seemed glad to talk so I asked: "What's this marble (?) made of?"

He laughed but he answered my question all right.

The right name is staff, and it is made of Plaster of Paris in which jute fiber is mixed. It is placed in moulds while soft and hardens quickly.

And he told us about the other building materials. Just think of it, Dora, it took over nine hundred car loads of material to make just one building—the Manufacturers Building. I could scarcely believe it but he said the contractor himself gave the figures. But it is big. You can walk for miles in it. Hundreds of men worked at it at one time, and this is only for this year. Only a few buildings will be left on the ground after December has come. The Administration buildings, the largest Art Building and a few others will be used by the Washington University.

We made a good acquaintance with our Jefferson Guard. He gave us his card and showed great interest in our getting to "see" everything. He even told about the clothes he wore. They all wear uniforms of Khaki. I wrote that word down or I never would have remembered it. It is a dust colored cloth. The same, he said, that the British soldiers wore in Africa and our soldiers in the Philippines. Besides this suit they have lovely blue overcoats faced with red. He looks stately in his uniform. There isn't a young man around Pleasant Lake that looks anything like him, so just imagine a fine gentleman for that is what he is.

(To be continued)

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INVESTIGATION by the Secretary of the Interior showed that in 1902 there were in existence in the United States about 1,100 American bison or buffalo. Canada deported 600 wild buffalo and had 69 in captivity.

## STORY OF THE PILGRIMS AT PLYMOUTH. PART IV.

BY MABELLE MURRAY.

DECEMBER 21, 1620 was a cheerless day on the coast where the pilgrims made their landing. Cold winds blew; snow-capped hills, ice-blocked shores, dense forests, and savage foes were before them. Homes, friends and kindred were behind them. Yet there was no thought of turning back. Their trust was in that God who had protected them in time of exile and directed them across the deep. They pictured a future where they would be free to worship God, but little knew then what should come of their venture. Even we, who read their story almost three centuries later, have not seen the beginning of the end.

First of all, they had to have shelter, so while Captain Standish and a few soldiers, explored the surrounding country, the rest set about building a common house where their goods would be safe. Then they felled trees and built houses of logs, covering them with thatch. Meanwhile Captain Standish and his men found wigwams and corn, but no Indians and they almost hoped to see none until spring came.

On New Year's day, 1621, occurred the first death. Degory Priest was the man, and the pilgrims laid him to rest with great sorrow. Death seems near when one is taken from so small a number. On January 29th, Rose Standish, wife of the captain, worn with hardship and weakened with exposure, was called to her last home. With aching hearts and swimming eyes they laid her on top of the hill. Their Journal records this solemn entry, "On January 29th, dies Rose, wife of Captain Standish." But death did not stop here. When spring came with its birds and flowers, and cheerful sun, forty-six of one hundred and one lay beneath the hill, with leveled mounds, that the Indians might not know how few were left. Though their hearts were torn, they toiled bravely on. William Brewster preached to them. He was their religious teacher, using the gifts God had given him. No Bishop had licensed him to preach. He had no authority over his people save such as came from their respect and love. The members decided all questions by vote. Old England had never seen such a church before. Here all men were equal.

At last came the day when the *Mayflower* sailed for England, rending the last tie that bound them to the motherland. They watched her as she faded in the distance, and now realized that they were indeed in a strange land. All winter the *Mayflower* had ridden at anchor in the bay, and every morning had seemed to say, "Despair not, I'll carry you back to old home."

But now that hope was gone. The die was cast; they must remain, they could not get away.

Then came a sad blow, Governor Carver, wise, prudent, courageous, and righteous, dies. He was laid away without pomp or mockery, as were the rulers of the Old World, but with simple ceremony and sincere grief.

Though the Governor be dead, should the state die? The people are the state. So long as there was one man left the state would live. The people elected William Bradford Governor. No throng witnessed his advent to power; he assumed his duties without ceremony. Again the Old World wondered. A ruler from the people, elected by the people. This was a hard blow for kings and emperors; but from it would come a revolution in government, for all men to be equal.

There were only fifty souls in this little state, yet they assembled and made their own laws. Even John Billington found this state had power to enforce its laws, for he spoke disrespectfully of the new Governor and the people said, "Tie him neck and heels and feed him on bread and water until he asks pardon." It was done and John Billington learned that which we all should heed, the law must be obeyed.

But what of the Indians? We must go back. On March 16th an Indian marched boldly into camp and astonished them by saying, "Welcome, Englishmen." His name was Samoset. He had mingled with the English fishers on the coast of Maine and had learned a little English. The Pilgrims treated him kindly, for they wanted to be at peace with their dusky neighbors. He went away, but returned with an Indian named Squanto, who was one of the twenty seized by a sailor named Hunt and carried to Spain some years before. Squanto had been in London and could speak English. He told them that their big Chief Massasoit was close at hand, and while they were talking, the Chief with sixty Indians came in sight on top of the hill.

Squanto went to meet them and returned saying, Massasoit wanted to treat them. Mr. Edward Winslow was sent to meet them and said that the Governor would see them. Then the chief left Winslow with his followers, and with twenty Indians entered the colony, but to avoid suspicion they left their bows and arrows behind them. Captain Standish and six soldiers went to meet them, conducted them to a house and seated them on a green rug and several cushions. The Governor entered attended with a drum, trumpet and soldiers. They kissed each others hands; all sat down and after some refreshments consummated an agreement of friendship. This agreement was never broken.

One morning Massasoit and ninety Indians arrived. They went into the woods and killed deer; the Pilgrims



gave bread and corn and for three days they feasted and thanked God for his mercies. This was the first Thanksgiving in the New World.

Soon after a sail was seen and the ship, *Fortune*, anchored in the bay. She had come from the London Merchants with some of the Pilgrims from Holland and some men who had come as mere adventurers. The ship had come for furs, which the pilgrims had secured by trapping and bartering with the Indians. When Christmas came, the Pilgrims continued at work for they associated this day with the church which had persecuted them. The adventurers who had come refused to work that day, saying, "It is against our conscience." "Very well," said the Governor, "if it is against your conscience, I will excuse you." When the Pilgrims returned from their work at noon they found these engaged at play. The Governor said, "If it is against your conscience to work to-day, it is against my conscience to allow you to play while others work." So these men learned that these simple people whom they despised formed a state and that the state must be obeyed. From the will of the people there was no appeal. We are not through learning that lesson yet, though the beginning is old.

In their houses, these people hung such rules as these: "Profane no divine ordinance;" "Touch no state matters;" "Pick no quarrels;" "Encourage no vice;" "Maintain no ill opinions;" "Lay no wagers;" etc. Shall we wonder that such people laid well the foundation of a nation wherein liberty, justice and equality are the watchwords? We owe more for the solid substantial institutions of our country to the early workers than any one else.

*Parsons, Kans.*

(The End)

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#### STARS' VELOCITY.

##### Will Be Accurately Measured By the New Spectrograph.

PROF. RALPH H. CURTISS, astronomer at the Lick Observatory, is the author of a bulletin issued at the University of California containing the description of a proposed new method for determining the velocities of the heavenly bodies toward or away from the earth by means of the spectrograph. In the results obtained through the employment of the methods heretofore known discrepancies have arisen, largely from recognized sources of errors in the methods used. In the attempt to eliminate mistakes the new method has been devised.

With the new method the determination of velocities is confined to the spectrograph itself. The essential advantage of the method rests in the fact that velocity determinations are secured by comparing the light of the stars with that of the sun as such light is analyzed

by the spectrograph. Practical independence of physical measures is thus secured. The method is short and direct and requires only the same instruments that are employed in other methods.

In order to illustrate the performances of this method Prof. Curtiss has applied it to the particularly difficult case of a faint variable star. This star more than doubles its brightness in three days, then returns in the next four and one-half days to its original brilliancy, after which it gradually rises again, thus returning to its greatest brightness every seven and a half days.

Prof. Curtiss has made 33 determinations of the velocity of this star, which have shown in reality there are two bodies revolving about one another in a closed system, a period of revolution corresponding to that of the light variations. A diagram showing the form of the orbit accompanies the bulletin.

Further, the astronomer considers it probable that the brighter body is five times heavier than the other; that their size is about the same as that of the sun and that their distance apart is about 6,000,000 miles. In such system the tidal force acting on the larger body would be about 50,000 times as intense as the tidal force on the earth due to the moon and would vary as the bodies move around in their orbits. These varying tidal forces acting on the masses of molten matter on the star's surface probably give rise to the variation in the star's light.

Results of measures on three other pointer stars are also given. Two of these are discovered to be double. Thus already by the use of the new method the three faintest binaries yet discovered with the spectrograph have been detected and studied and the orbit of one of them has been derived.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

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#### WHAT SALT WILL DO.

BESIDES being such an essential part of culinary art salt has many other uses, perhaps not generally known.

Salt cleanses the palate and furred tongue, and a gargle of salt and water is often efficacious.

A pinch of salt on the tongue, followed 10 minutes after by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache.

Salt hardens the gums, makes the teeth white and sweetens the breath.

Salt added to the water in which cut flowers stand keeps them fresh.

Salt used dry in the same manner as snuff will do much to relieve colds, hay fever, etc.

Salt in warm water, if used for bathing tired eyes, will be found very refreshing.

Salt and water will stop hemorrhage from tooth-pulling.

## AN HISTORIC SPOT.

BY ELD. H. W. STRICKLER.

THERE was also an Indian village on the Monongahela at the mouth of the Catts Run, and it is said that at one time this village was the home of the Chief Cornstalk who commanded the Indian forces at the battle of Point Pleasant, Virginia, in 1774.

On the Monongahela at the mouth of Dunlaps Creek, where the town of Brownsville now stands was the residence of old Nemacolin, who it appears was a chief who had a few warriors under him before the Whites found him here. It was this Indian who guided Col. Thomas Cresap across the Alleghanies in the first journey which he made to the West from Oldtown, Maryland, to the Ohio Company in 1749.

The route they then pursued was known as Nemacolin's path. It is believed that later in his life this Indian moved to what was known as the island Blennerhasset, on the Ohio below Parkersburg, W. Va. In Richard Butler's journal of a trip down that river in 1785, with Col. James Monroe, afterward President of the United States to treat with the Miami Indians, he mentions their passing in the river between the mouths of the little Kanawha and Hooking, an island called Nemacolin's island, which was said to be the later residence of the old chief of that name.

An old Indian named Bald Eagle who had been a noted warrior (but not a chief) among the Delaware tribes, had his home somewhere on the upper Monongahela near the mouth of the Catts Run. He was a very harmless and peaceable man, and friendly to the settlers, yet he was killed without cause about 1765, and the cold blooded murder was charged to the white men.

Speaking of the circumstances of his death Mr. Veech says "Bald Eagle was on intimate terms with the early settlers, with whom he visited, fished and hunted."

Somewhere about the mouth of the Cheat River he was killed, but by whom or on what pretense is unknown. His dead body placed upright in his canoe with a piece of corn bread in his clinched teeth, was set adrift in the river. The canoe came ashore at Providence Bottom where the familiar old Indian was at once recognized by the wife of William Yard Providence who wondered that he did not leave his canoe.

On close observation she found that he was dead. She had him decently buried on the Fayette shore near the early residence of Robert McClean, at what was known as McClean's Ford. This murder was regarded by both Whites and Indians as a great outrage and the latter made it a prominent item in their list of grievances.

A number of Indian paths or trails traversed this country in various directions. The principal one was the great war path over which the Senecas and other tribes of the Six Nations traveled from their homes in the state of New York on their forages against the Cherokees and other southern tribes in the Carolinas, Georgia, and Tennessee. This was known as the Cherokee or Catawba Trail. Passing Genesee County of western New York down the valley of the Alleghany, it left the river and traversing Westmoreland County entered the territory of Fayette County near its north-eastern extremity crossing Jacob's Creek at the mouth of Bush Run. From there its route was southwesterly, passing near the village of Pennsville, on the Youghiogheny River, which it crossed just below the mouth of Possum Run; thence up that small stream for some distance and then on by way of Mount Braddock to Redstone Creek at the point where Uniontown now stands. From there it passed southwesterly through the present townships of South Union, George and Spring Hill, crossing Cheat River at the mouth of Grassy Run, and out of the county into Virginia. From this main trail a little south of George's Creek in Fayette County, there branched a tributary path known as the Warrior Branch: thence across the Cheat and Monongahela rivers and up the valley of Dunkard Creek into Virginia. It was at this trail near the second crossing of Dunkard Creek that the surveyors who were running the extension of the Mason and Dixon line, in October 1767, were compelled to stop their work on account of the threats of the Delaware and Shawnee warriors and their positive refusal to allow the party to proceed further west, and it was not until fifteen years later that the line was extended beyond this trail.

An Indian path much used by the natives ran from the forks of the Ohio to the Potomac River at the mouth of Mill's Creek (where CCumberland, Maryland, now stands). This was known as Nemacolin's Trail, traveled by Indians perhaps ages before the birth of the old Delaware whose name it bore. This trail starting from the head of the Ohio joins the Cherokee trail, in Westmoreland county. The two trails were nearly parallel as far south as Mount Braddock at which point Nemacolin's trail left the other and took a southeasterly course by the way of the Great Meadow, in the present township of Wharton. The great crossing of the Youghiogheny near the southeast corner of Fayette County; thence across Somerset County into Maryland. There were numerous other trails traversing Fayette County, but none so important or so much traveled as the above mentioned.

These were thoroughfares of the Indians over which they journeyed on their business, chase of war, just as the white people travel over their graded roads.



Judge Veech says that erroneous impressions obtain among many of the present day, "that the Indians in traveling the interminable forests which once covered our towns and fields, roamed at random like a modern afternoon hunter, by no fixed paths or were guided only by the sun and stars or by the courses of the streams and mountains." And true it is that these untutored sons of the woods were astronomers and geographers and relied much upon these unerring guides of nature. Even in the most starless nights they could determine their course by feeling the bark on the oak trees which is always smooth on the south side and rough on the north.

These trails are now almost wholly effaced and forgotten. Hundreds travel along or plow across them unconscious that they are in the footsteps of the Red men.

The Indian history of Fayette County is very meagre. During the military operation of the years 1754 and 1755 when the opposing forces of England and France marched to and fro over the hills and through the vales of this country, they were accompanied on both sides by Indian allies, who did their share of the work of slaughter as is shown in the history of this campaign. After the French and their allies had expelled the English power from the region west of the Alleghanies in 1799, nearly all the Indians of the Alleghany and Monongahela sided with the victorious French.

No depredations were committed within the bounds of Fayette County save the murder of two unknown men on Burnt Cabin Run. This story is related by James Mendonhall, an old soldier and settler at Mendonhall's dam. About three miles and a half west of Uniontown on the south side of the state road which leads from the poor house through New Salem, within five or six rods of the road on the land once owned by Joshua Woodward in 1869, are the remains of an old cabin and in it the remains of an old chimney. Two or three rods southwest is a small spring draining into the Burnt Cabin Fork of Dunlap's or Nema-colin's Creek, and still four or five rods south is the old trail called Dunlap's road.

The time of this story is about 1767. These two men came over the mountains by this path to hunt, and put up a small cabin. While asleep in their cabin some Indians shot them and then set fire to the cabin.

Some prisoners were taken south of George's Creek. The inhabitants of the territory which is now Fayette County were entirely exempt from the savage barbarities of the tribes during the thirty years of Indian warfare which preceded General Anthony Wayne's decisive victory on the Maumee in August, 1794.

*Lorraine, Ills.*

(To be continued)

## A STORY OF MICHAEL ANGELO.

MANY centuries ago a number of workmen might have been seen dragging a great marble block into the city of Florence. It was long and very heavy, and it had come from the famous marble quarries of Carrara. It was meant to be made into a statue of a great prophet; but when Donatello, the great Italian sculptor, saw it, he refused to accept it, as it contained some flaws. So there it lay in the square of the cathedral in Florence, a useless block, despised and rejected, for no sculptor of the day thought he could make anything out of it.

One day the great artist Michael Angelo was passing in and out among the rubbish, when his eye caught sight of the block. There at once came into his mind a vision of beauty, and he thought of how he could use the block.

He would make a statue of it.

On the eleventh day of September 1590, early in the morning, Michael Angelo might have been seen working for the first time on the stone; and there, day after day, week after week, he chiselled patiently away. He took a long time, and he allowed no other hand to touch it. Months passed, and still the work was unfinished; not that he was idle, for he worked so hard at times that he either never slept at night, or he slept with his working clothes on. And one day he said to a friend who thought that he was only spending days and weeks of his time upon what seemed to be trifles, "It is these trifles that make perfection."

Two more years passed away, and at last the statue was finished. On the twenty-fifth day of January 1594 some of the first artists of the day assembled together to see what Michael Angelo had made of the despised and rejected block.

And then the marvellous work was unveiled. They all admired it very much. It was a masterpiece, and as a masterpiece it deserved no common place. It must not be hidden. It must stand in the public square, a tribute to the glory and fame of their renowned city. So it was decided to remove it there.

It weighed eighteen thousand pounds, and great was the care and skill with which it was removed. They slowly swung it in ropes suspended from fourteen oiled beams, and drawn by pulleys worked by forty men; it was brought through the door in the wall which had been broken open to allow its exit from the workshop of the great master into the open air. For three days and three nights it was watched by chosen guards as if it were a sacred thing, and on the eighteenth day of May, at dawn, it arrived in the great square of the city of Florence.

There for centuries it stood, though they have since placed it within walls. And to-day, if you will go to the Academy of Arts, in the round hall at the end of the

long entrance corridor, you will see the very statue that was once a worthless block, the far-famed "David" of Michael Angelo. It represents the shepherd king, the sweet singer of Israel, in the strength of his youth. The eyes are full of light, the right arm poised so as to hold the sling—a masterpiece of art.

But it is more than that. It is a lesson to us all. It tells what God can make of a useless boy or girl.

The worst boy in the class may become the best man in the town by-and-by; the worst girl in the school may become the best woman in it. The life which people call hopeless and cast away in scorn may through the hand of the Master become a thing of beauty and joy for ever.



### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

BY C. MAY MANNERS.

THE Sunday school is an agency of the church by which the Word of God is taught; its source of authority is God's church; its subject matter of study is the Bible; its form of teaching includes a free use of questions and answers; its membership includes children, middle-age and old age. Here the Word of God is taught in a systematic way. The Bible School in its essential characteristics was a prominent feature in the economy of the Jewish Church and that it was a factor of the Christian Church in the declared plans of the Divine Founder of that church is true according to sacred and secular history.

We should read the great commission in this light, "Go ye therefore and make scholars of all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things what soever I have commanded you and lo I am with you alway even unto the end of the world." We have reasons to believe that God our divine Father meant for his followers to organize Sunday schools everywhere as the very basis of the church, under fully equipped teachers, where the Word of God may be taught prayerfully and carefully.

With such an organized Sunday school what would the results be? And how may the teachers be fully equipped? By a full knowledge of God's Word.

They must be God-fearing men and women with souls and bodies dedicated to the work. They should magnify their office. O that we as teachers and officers might fully realize the positions we occupy!

O that we might be more consecrated to the work!

It is very essential that the teachers and superintendent have a thorough understanding of the lesson before going to the Sunday school.

We believe the day has passed, when a Sunday-school teacher can smilingly go before her class and

say, "Well, you will have to excuse me for I have had no time to prepare my lesson." My brother, my sister, do you not know that you are responsible for the lives of your Sunday-school pupils? If you have not studied God's Word; if you have not prayed many times during the week to him who has said, "Ask and ye shall receive," for wisdom, for zeal, for grace and knowledge of the truth that you may be enabled to impart many practical lessons to your class, how can you meet the earnest faces of your boys and girls? Remember they are immortal souls given to you to feed. How will you feed them? What kind of a shepherd will you make? Will you leave them out on the cold mountain side to die alone? God forbid. Let us go out into the highways and hedges and bring the little ones to him, who has said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of God." "Soon ah soon will the white-robed garments of innocence be soiled." Let us gather them to him ere they are tainted with sin.

The children are an important factor of the Sunday school and should be looked upon in that light for in them lies the hope of state and church. Let us teach them the great hidden truths of the Holy Word while their minds are young and tender, that they may become pillars in the church; become missionaries ready to sacrifice, father, mother, houses, lands and go into all nations and make scholars of benighted sons and daughters of men. Let their joyful song ever ring,

"Look up, lost ones, we will come,  
And we'll bring the Gospel Light,  
Shining ever clear and bright."

Does the Sunday school have an influence upon those who are in the strength and vigor of youth? We answer, Yes. Look at our boys and girls who attend S. S. and then look at those who know not the value of a good Sunday school. The church is waiting for young men and women to fill important places. We should begin with our youths and give them a thorough Bible knowledge. This can be obtained through the Sunday school and through our Bible Schools. Thank God for our local Bible School. If we cannot go to college we can obtain a Bible knowledge at our door if we only do our duty. God help us to see our duty and the need of more Bible study for the youth, that when the church imposes a duty upon our young members they may be more fully equipped, having on the whole armor of Jesus ready to march bravely out upon the battle-field and be the means of bringing lost ones to Christ.

Dr. E. M. Kirk, the great Sunday-school evangelist thanked God that the dark days of his childhood were "passed, passed forever" when there were no organized Sunday schools.

*Ottumwa, Iowa.*



## SILVER COINS.

**Are Transformed to Knives, Forks and Spoons When Worn Out.**

Do you know that when you are eating your dessert or sipping your chocolate or coffee with a silver spoon you may be using what was once a nice, shining silver dollar or half dollar or quarter?

Why would people turn silver dollars worth 100 cents each into knives and spoons? you ask, and the answer to that question is what is interesting.

Hundreds of silver dollars and pieces of less value, and even gold pieces, are taken away from the local banks each year to be sold, many of them to silver-smiths, who change them into silverware. A piece of money after it becomes worn smooth is only worth its intrinsic value. When a silver dollar wears down so that you can't see the eagle it is valuable only for the bullion it contains, and the value of the bullion in a silver dollar varies from 40 to 50 cents.

It is when the smooth pieces of money are presented at the paying teller's window at the bank that he examines them critically and pitches them into a box kept for that purpose. If a piece of money is mutilated in any other way, if it has been in the fire or plugged, or has been struck by a bullet, it goes to this box likewise.

Such pieces of money accumulate rapidly and all the large banks are visited twice each year by a man who makes a business of buying mutilated coins. William C. Thompson, of Chicago, is the most extensive coin collector among local banks. When the coin buyer comes he and the chief clerk of the bank have a busy time. They pile all the silver and gold out before them and go through it piece by piece, deciding between them what each piece is worth. Then when all the coins have been examined the silver man jingles them into large bags and carries them away to be fashioned into silverware. The gold he sometimes disposes of to the Government.

An amount of money that at its face value would be worth \$200 the coin buyer pays \$80 for. Each dollar brings from 40 to 50 cents, depending somewhat on the price of silver bullion. Twenty-five cent pieces he gets for 10 cents usually. Sometimes the coin collector has a streak of good luck. He gets some coins that can yet be passed at their face value.

"The coin man doesn't get very much gold though," explained a clerk in one of the local banking houses. "Gold coins are of greater denomination you know. Any gold coin is worth a good deal. People take care of things that are very valuable and likewise their gold coins. They don't put gold coins up to shoot at, neither do they cast them into the fire. And they are careful not to let them get worn, too. Consequently

gold coins rarely become so worn that they are sold at less than their intrinsic value."

When the coin collector gets all his silver dollars and half dollars, and plugged quarters, and, once in a great while a few gold pieces, he ships them to the great silverware manufacturers and if you have deposited a much-worn dollar in the bank it is not unreasonable to think that in a few months you may be using it to sip your coffee or to cut your meat.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

**BUMBLEBEES ARE USEFUL.**

THE bumblebee is one of the most variable little farm assistants known to the agriculturist. He is necessary in the pollenizing of blossoms in the orchards and meadows. He destroys but little fruit and seldom attacks the cherry or apple until it is too ripe for market or family use. His mission on earth is that of peace and prosperity. In Germany his life is protected by legislative enactment. Here he is chased about by the farmer boys and killed on sight. His services as a farm and orchard assistant are not appreciated.

Red clover blossoms do not form seed until the pollen is thoroughly mixed. For this reason, it is argued in many sections of the country, the first crop of clover is a failure as a seed producer. The bumblebee does not come from his winter resting place in time to work on the clover blossoms, and hence the pollen is not handled as it should be to form seeds. In the early days of agriculture this was merely a theory. Now it is published as a fact and not denied by any one at all familiar with the nature of plant life.

Some interesting experiments have been conducted at agricultural colleges to demonstrate the value of the bumblebee in growing red clover seed. Last year at the Iowa Station patches of clover heads were covered with mosquito netting and similar-sized areas left uncovered. The experimental plants were six feet square. Covered patches for the first crop gave no seed, while those uncovered returned 10 per cent of an ordinary crop. For the second crop the covered plants seeding were only 2, while those uncovered numbered 612 that produced seed.

Plants near the nests of bumblebees always produce the best crops of seed. In a space of six square feet over 2,000 heads of red clover formed excellent seed. The bumblebees had built nests in the clusters of clover roots. Those who are inclined to kill every bee that comes about should study the nature of bees and plant life. The bees are perfectly harmless. They never try to wage a warfare on any person except in defense of their homes or lives. Let them alone and they will make the farmer and orchardist rich and thereby help in building up the country.

# THE INGLENOOK

## A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

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THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

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### KILL THE CRIPPLES.

Nor long since your editor changed cars in an Iowa town after a delay of several minutes. During the wait at the station an unfortunate cripple passed. With great difficulty he made his way through the crowd, and, as a cripple generally does, he attracted the attention of the majority of strangers. People who were better acquainted with him of course paid no attention. We remarked to a gentlemen near by that it was a pity that all the people could not be straight and stout and strong. "Yes," said he; "do you know that I believe that every cripple that is born into the world ought to be killed as soon as he sees the light of day." This remark shows to what extent the heart of man may be dwarfed and blighted by the work of the devil. Evidently the love of God and the love of fellow-men had entirely flown from this man's heart, if it ever had a place there. The very idea of taking the life of a human simply because it was not perfect would show the absence of the above named virtue. The remark occasioned a reply that if this doctrine were faithfully carried out, those who were crippled in the limbs would not be the only victims, but those who were mentally deranged would fall victims to this edict as well, and that a remark like the one referred to is the best evidence in the world of an unhealthy condition of the mind.

Again it appears that if this were carried into effect, very few people would reach the age of maturity, because it is astonishing to know how few there are who are able to pass a critical examination as to physical defects. Perfect men and women, physically speaking, are, perhaps, as scarce, yet perhaps no fewer than are those who are perfect mentally, morally and spiritually. Again we would encounter a difficulty similar to the one referred to by the Son of God when he was here in the world in asking the man that was without sin to cast a stone at the woman who had

sinned. We might find trouble in finding perfect men to rid the earth of the imperfect ones.

Viewing the subject from still another angle, it is a surprise to know to what extent this is carried into effect along certain lines. To illustrate; how often we see a movement on foot for the financiers and capitalists of the country to swallow up the people who have been unfortunate in financial circles. These people are cripples from a financial standpoint because they either have not had the financial ability in the first place or else have been hindered in some way from becoming a success.

In social circles there is a tendency for the aristocrat to cover up, smother, drown, ignore or annihilate his brother of a lower caste or class. The very doctrine that was proposed by the gentleman at the depot has led to the caste system which is prevalent in other countries and is fast becoming noticeable in our own beloved nation.

The same thing is to be found in the family of educators. Due respect is not shown unless a man's name is protected at both ends with all sorts of titles and degrees, which in many instances are not understood by the owner. Many an honest, energetic, nature-loving, child-loving, pedagogue is cast into the territory of oblivion by his weaker brethren who were so unfortunate as to have money enough to buy a degree and not work for it. The same thing is true in the medical profession. Many a life has been laid on the altar of sacrifice to the god of M. D.'s because cripples were wielding the scalpel.

In the ministry the cold shoulder is turned upon the man who makes his grammatical and rhetorical errors, no matter if his soul bubbles over with the fullness of the Holy Ghost. He is supposed to be a theological cripple, and a strong effort is made to suppress his efforts. So, after all, in almost every avenue of life we find some men who think just as the man in the depot did, only this appealed to us in a special way because it referred to a physical condition, which is more readily appreciated by us. But let it be remembered that any element which has a tendency to lead us in the direction of oppressing the weak or the unfortunate is exactly the opposite to good citizenship, manhood and Christian principle. But let us rather support the weak, cheer the faint, lift the fallen, scatter sunshine and make the world better for our having lived in it.

\* \* \*

### THE BOUNDARY LINE.

It is generally known that a definite boundary line is being established between the United States and Canada on water and on land. Of course many years have flown by without this line being definitely fixed



all the way along the border, but several things which have grown up have made these demands upon the governments. County and township lines have heretofore been more or less indefinite because the inhabitants were sparsely scattered over the territory of every state along the line. But now, since immigration has moved northward and westward and the land is being rapidly occupied on both sides of the division line, it becomes necessary for each government to demand that there be an exact place where one ends and the other begins. It becomes more convenient in the case of the escape of criminals to know just whose territory they are on when they are arrested or when an attempt at an arrest is made. In the rural mail route system it is better to know just how far the United States mail is to be carried and the Canada mail on the other side. In respect to the Interstate Commerce law it is decidedly better.

When it comes to the inspection of goods on railways and trolley lines by the Revenue Department, it makes a definite place for the officers of one country to begin and the other to leave off. This way there is no danger of encroachment upon the other's territory, which might be done willfully or unwittingly when not provided with the line.

If it be necessary and advantageous for different states and nations to be so carefully protected and defended by these boundary lines, would it not be desirable for individuals, societies and organizations to be equally well bounded? Just as surely as four walls are necessary to the construction of a house, so we believe it to be necessary to have some definite boundary line to one's life. His character ought to be bounded on one side by aim and purpose; on another side by discretion and judgment; on another by will power and energy, and on the last by perseverance and industry. With these boundary lines well drawn, one is sure not to break over onto another's territory, and another will not trespass upon his domain. The fact that a great many people have made wrecks of their lives by falling into temptation is evidence that they had no boundary line on that side of their character and did not know how far to go.

The fact that some have wrecked financially shows that the fence was down between them and panic. And so it goes through life. Very few people are able to turn their property out to the commons and run no risks.

In all probability wisdom would dictate that our political parties should have their boundary lines more definitely marked; that their constituency may know exactly how far they can go without stepping off of the platform of that particular party. So long as no boundary line exists, mugwumps, nonpartisans, neutrals, floaters, may be on or off the platform.

Churches would do well to draw the lines of their church policy sufficiently close that when one of their number is interrogated as to whether he belongs to them or not, it will not be necessary for him to remain long in doubt. It is a lamentable fact that church lines have become so indistinct in many instances that membership means but very little.

For the same reasons we can increase the par value of our society by allowing the world to know that our society is protected by the lines of virtue, morality, patriotism and such other lines as will sufficiently protect those within. And when the individual insists that the lines of individual character be drawn sufficiently close and clear, that will materially aid in fixing the lines of social circle, the church and the state.

\* \* \*

#### AMPUTATION SEASON.

In driving through the country recently we noticed here and there in the barnyard the smoke of the steam thrasher, and being in a country where wheat is not raised, and rather late in the season any way for that, one of the party suggested that it was the corn husking season, which was true, and all over this wide land of ours are hundreds and even thousands of these corn huskers and shredders doing their fall work; but it is very difficult to be near one any length of time without seeing one or more men with one or more fingers minus, and upon inquiry as to the cause of the loss of the phalanges, the answer invariably is, "Lost it in a corn husker." And so as we see these machines pulling out for fall work, we are almost compelled to say that amputation season has come. We often think with compassion of the poor men who work so hard for their daily bread for themselves and their families, being compelled to run this kind of a risk and make this kind of a sacrifice for the little remuneration that comes from it. In meditating on it we wonder why fortune might not smile upon us so that when amputation season comes, instead of depriving us of these useful members, it might take from us some of the unnecessary things that are clinging to us; that while we are husking corn or doing some kind of work our ugly tempers could get tangled up in the belts, run through the machine and be ground to powder, or some of our miserable habits be run over with the drive wheel and buried beneath the mud of the field, or some of the evil propensities that seem to be paramount in our make-up could be crammed into the fire box and consigned to the flames. How much better it would be for the family, the state and the church! How much better it would be for the individual! Such a loss would be a gain.

## Current Happenings

SECRETARY HAY received a cordial note from the German government, accepting in principle, President Roosevelt's suggestion for another conference at The Hague.

\* \* \*

QUEEN LILIUOKALANI and her party arrived at San Francisco, November 21. The former queen hopes to secure an appropriation from congress to reimburse her for the loss of the crown lands.

\* \* \*

A PASSENGER train and an extra freight train collided near Swifton, Ark., killing one person and nineteen others very badly injured. The accident was caused by the density of smoke from a forest fire, which made it impossible to see twenty feet ahead.

\* \* \*

STUDENTS from the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Virginia will debate the question, "Resolved, that the fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution be repealed." It may be a surprise to know the Virginians take the negative as a matter of choice.

\* \* \*

THE Nicaraguan and Costa Rican governments have decided to submit their boundary dispute to the king of Spain for arbitration.

\* \* \*

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE, the heroine of the Crimean War, is living in London in her quiet old house in Park Lane. Although an old lady, she is unusually active, spending much of her time in reading. She has a beautiful home, filled with the choicest flowers from her admiring friends. She feels that the people of England have not forgotten an old woman who tried to do her duty as she saw it. She receives hundreds of letters daily, this being almost more than her eyes will bear the reading of. Miss Nightingale is very much interested in the war of the East, and manifests a desire to meet Mme. Stoessel, the wife of the hero of Port Arthur.

\* \* \*

SOME workmen in Kimberley, S. Africa, while working on the streets, found five thousand dollars worth of diamond dust.

\* \* \*

THE cruiser *Prairie* was quarantined at Port Royal, S. C., with seven hundred men on board, because Walter Clarke has the smallpox.

\* \* \*

THIRTEEN boys lost their lives and two hundred and ninety-six were injured in playing football during the season which closed Thanksgiving day.

THE French steinship *Provincia*, which arrived at Norfolk, Va., Nov. 20, was attacked by a swarm of mosquitoes which settled upon the *Provincia's* deck while the ship was en route here. The members of the crew were lacerated in a terrible manner and had to fight the insects for hours with smoke and improvised fans.

\* \* \*

FRANK FURLONG, eighteen years old, who is a cigarette fiend confessed the murder of his aunt in New York and acknowledges dissipation from his habit.

\* \* \*

ONE day last week Prince Fushimi of Japan, spent a day at Harvard University. He was well pleased with the day's visit.

\* \* \*

ONE hundred and fifty passengers were injured and and eighty of them seriously in a wreck, two miles from Holden, Mo.

\* \* \*

THE Japanese army has sent an order to London for 125,000 fish-hooks, which are to be used as a means by which to obtain food. As they cannot reach Manchuria before next April, it is evident that the Japs are preparing for a lengthy campaign.

\* \* \*

ON November 24, the immigration station at Ellis Island was crowded to overflowing. The rush of immigration has been so great; and the officers of incoming ships, one of which had 1,700 immigrants in the steerage list, were informed that they could not land their passengers. There was no room for them.

\* \* \*

THE business district of Cincinnati, Ohio, suffered a loss of \$700,000 by fire November 20.

\* \* \*

The Greek steamer *Elpis*, long overdue, is now regarded as lost. It is believed she sunk in a recent gale in the Black Sea, and that her entire crew, seventy-seven persons in all, were lost.

\* \* \*

SECRETARY TAFT sailed for Panama November 22, to make a tour of inspection.

\* \* \*

AMHERST COLLEGE, Mass., has received a donation of thirty thousand dollars for a natatorium and gymnasium.

\* \* \*

IOWA farmers are distracted over the prospects of losing their hogs from an epidemic of tuberculosis.



A MAN by the name of Jenkins jumped into the river at Pitman, N. J., when the water was freezing, in payment of an election bet. The spectators applauded. Had the same thing been some church rite the wise lookers-on would have modestly condemned such barbarous cruelty. It makes a difference indeed.

\*\*\*

JOSEPH KIRWIN, of Detroit, Mich., was found guilty of piracy on the high seas, and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction.

\*\*\*

REPORTS from Washington, D. C., say that the Civil War pensioners are dying at the rate of one hundred and fifty per day.

\*\*\*

MISS HURSTAD, of Sioux county, Iowa, wears the belt of the state for corn husking, having husked ninety-one bushels as an ordinary day's work.

\*\*\*

NEWS from Dresden says that earth from the Mt. of Olives, Bethlehem, Galilee and Jerusalem will be offered for sale to devout Christians in Europe on Christmas. This is another outrageous scandal. It seems that other people besides Americans like to be humbugged, but the people over there, will sell anything you want to buy. They have sold enough timber, said to be the real pieces of the Cross of Calvary, to make ties enough for an ordinary railway.

\*\*\*

Two men lost their lives in the explosion of a cotton gin at Walters, Mass. Several other people were badly injured by flying debris.

\*\*\*

SECRETARY HAY and Baron Sternburg, the German ambassador, signed the American-German treaty of arbitration, November 22, at the State Department in Washington. It is exactly like the American-French treaty.

\*\*\*

A TREATY of arbitration between the United States and Portugal was signed November 23.

\*\*\*

GLOUCESTER, N. J., is suffering from an epidemic of diphtheria. The city council thinks the fault lies with the doctors not reporting cases. Accordingly, the authorities, in a special meeting, have taken action against the transgressing physicians.

\*\*\*

MRS. CASSIE L. CHADWICK is charged with conspiracy to defraud the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin, Ohio, by getting \$12,500 out on a check of her own, dated Aug. 24, 1903. She was arrested by United States Marshal Henkel at New York.

A NEW Children's Hospital is to be built in Chicago, and the nucleus of the new institution will be the "Maurice Porter Memorial Hospital for Children," which will cost \$300,000. A new society was incorporated last year "to promote the extension of facilities for the care of the ill and crippled children," and the present hospital, which was founded in 1882 by Mrs. Julia F. Porter, as a memorial to her husband, was reorganized under a general name. Mrs. Porter will give \$75,000 toward the new Institution. It is to have a main building in the center and annexes for the different classes of patients. There will be large verandas, enclosed with glass, where the convalescent children may play, and outdoor playing ground, and also a training school for the instruction of the nurses who will make a specialty of caring for children.

\*\*\*

THE Czar of Russia, at a special conference of the supreme naval council, signed a decree ordering the speedy completion of battleships *Paul I. and Slava*, adding to them five older battleships, five cruisers, forty torpedo boats, providing a new fleet to sail to the far east within two months. This is the third squadron.

\*\*\*

THE railroad locomotive will be a thing of the past within two or three generations, if the experiments with electricity upon railroads prove successful. Some years ago some expert railway men and some electrical engineers carefully considered the question of using electrical power on railways, and decided that for the time no change could be made. Since then we have new inventions, discoveries and engineering processes, and the application of electricity to a limited extent on the present steam roads. This is practically an accomplished fact. The entire Long Island railway is to adopt electrical power, and the New York Central will use it to some extent, and the Pennsylvania will also use it on its new tunnel lines into New York. Thus we see the rapid approach of the exclusive use of electricity.

\*\*\*

ALFRED JAMES, president of the Northwestern National Insurance Company, and one of the best known insurance men, died recently at his home in Milwaukee, Wis. He was officially connected with this insurance company since 1875. Mr. James was prominently known throughout the western states, through his persistent warfare upon all other insurance companies. He belonged to no insurance association.

\*\*\*

LEWIS JOBBINS of Williamsport, Pa., who became suddenly insane from the effects of disease, attacked three physicians in their office, trying to take their lives. However, he was arrested and confined.

# The Inglenook Nature Study Club

This Department of the Inglenook is the organ of the various Nature Study Clubs that may be organized over this country. Each issue of the magazine will be complete in itself. Clubs may be organized at any time, taking the work up with the current issue. Back numbers cannot be furnished. Any school desiring to organize a club can ascertain the methods of procedure by addressing the Editor of the Inglenook, Elgin, Ill.

## CLASS AVES—ORDER GRALLATORES.

### Individual—Heron.

IN our last issue you will remember we made our way from the Natatores to the Grallatores by way of the Flamingo. The Grallatores which are commonly called Waders, are called Grallatores in a scientific way because the word itself really means stilt walkers. They are named this because the principal characteristic that distinguishes them from other classes of birds is their long legs. Another characteristic perhaps not quite so prominent is their S-bent neck. Many of them can scarcely be said to be aquatic in their habits. Those which are more decidedly aquatic have feet that are webbed or partially webbed. This webbing of the feet is the peculiarity which allows one to discriminate between them and the Cursores. It is also a fact that in the first named class we find much stouter, stronger legs than in the Wader family. The most of the Waders get their food in the water, and their food consists of fish, mollusks, aquatic worms and insects. This order of birds have larger and stronger wings than the runners, and are particularly well fitted for rapid flight.

Their bodies are very long and slender. As nature has cut their tails very short, they are compelled to use as a rudder, their long legs, which in their flight stretch out behind to guide them on their aerial journey. Perhaps no order or class of birds is more widely distributed over the earth than are the Waders. The two may be classed with the birds which have strong migratory habits, and naturalists study with pleasure their periodical movements according to the variation of climate and the habits which are peculiar to themselves. The more distinct families of this order are the herons, cranes, plovers, snipes, and rails.

The Heron is the type of the Grallatores.

As a type of this order it is needless to say that they are found on the margins of lakes, rivers and marshes and feed upon fishes, reptiles and sometimes mammalia. They have usually long; stout, sharp-pointed beaks, really belonging to the Conirostres, with which they capture fish, for which they watch so patiently. It is interesting to the student of nature to sit in his boat or to quietly lie hidden in the marsh and watch these expert fishers as they stand on one leg with the

other one full drawn up to the body and the long slender bill pointing down to the water apparently asleep, having remained so perfectly quiet that the fishes have been unable to locate the presence of anything, which they suspect as being a foe, become careless and come just a little too near Mr. Heron. Quick as a flash his long bill darts into the water and Mr. Fish is a captive.

Quite contrary to the habits of the other wading birds the Heron builds his nest high up in the trees, feeding its young with fish for five or six weeks before they are able to leave the nest. It is said to be true that formerly nobles used to wear the long feathers carefully selected from their plumage. Among the Herons with which our readers are most likely to be familiar is the Night Heron.

A full plumaged male Night Heron is unquestionably a beautiful bird. Standing about two feet in height, its head crowned with a loose flowing crest of elongated feathers of a shining green of the deepest shade, from the center of which project three slender feathers, pure white and about eight inches in length, each having its edges so rolled up as to form a perfect tube. The upper part of the back and the scapulars are of a deep blackish green, the wings grey, with a shade of lilac. The throat is pure white, which gradually shades into a light cream color upon the breast and whole lower parts.

\*\*\*

## THE PRAIRIE DOG.

COLONEL MARSH MURDOCK is backing down from his declaration that prairie dogs, owls and rattlesnakes live in the same holes. "Forty-four years ago last June," he says, "in the vicinity of the Great Bend of the Arkansas River, in a town of innumerable dogs, asquat and scampering everywhere, we picked up a small owl perched on a dog mound, his eyes blinking in the sunlight. At the foot of the mound, within a few feet of the owl, lay coiled up a small prairie rattler, which we killed. We did not say that we were friendly. We only sat down on the wise professor who declares that owls and snakes were not of such habitat."

The college professor alluded to is of the faculty of the State Agricultural College. He said several



ings in his article which are not substantiated by common observation. For instance, he said that the common impression that the prairie dog had a system of underground galleries was a mistake—that each hole formed a house unconnected with any of the rest. Here the professor is in error, as is well known to everybody who has waged war on the prairie dog in Western Kansas. One of the favorite ways of exterminating this pest was to pump sulphur fumes into the holes. It was often observed that when the smoke was forced down into one hole it came to the surface through other holes, proving beyond all doubt that there were underground communications.

It has been the popular impression that the prairie dogs had a community well, meaning that at least one hole went down to the water. The professor at Manhattan declares that this is not true, and in proof offers the statement that the dogs do not drink water, at least other than that which they get from the grass when feeding. All holes are shallow, he said, not going more than a few feet below the surface of the soil. Still it is of record that when the Kansas Pacific dug a well at Buffalo station the workmen found a prairie dog hole 161 feet below the surface, stopping only when it reached the water strata.

There is no burrowing animal which works with more intelligence than the prairie dog. He never commits the error of making his mound in a place which may be submerged by water. In a Western Kansas town a small boy caught a young dog and fixed a home for it in the cellar of his father's house. The dog went to work almost at once to dig a tunnel to the open air. It went down under the stone wall of the cellar and up to the surface at a point about 100 feet from the house. But it found that its point of exit was in the middle of a well-traveled road. It went back and dug another gallery in an oblique direction from the first, emerging in a plot of grass. The earth carried back into the cellar in this digging would more than fill a wagon box. For several years the dog lived on the premises, making the cellar its base of operations, but going to open air at will through its gallery.

—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

\* \* \*

#### BIRDS REWARD FARMER.

IN a section where an acre of cabbages will support a family, the experience of E. M. Smith, who has raised one of the finest lots ever grown in Machias, Maine, is a valuable hint to farmers. His plants are free from worms and he has made the business profitable. The birds, whom he has pressed into service, have done a good share of his work for him.

He begins each spring to feed the birds, and the result is that all through the summer large numbers of

these little creatures fairly live in his garden. The robins come first in the spring, and later the ground sparrows or song sparrows come in flocks and build their nests and rear their young near by. The old birds come first, and just as soon as the young are grown they bring them along with them. The only thing Mr. Smith does to enlist the help of these helpers is to place regularly crumbs of crackers on the ground for them. The broken crackers he secures in the stores for a trifle, and a pound lasts several days, and many dollars are saved from destruction by the pests that hinder cabbage growers so generally.

The plants themselves form a perfect shelter for the birds. Beneath the broad leaves of the plants the birds can hide in perfect safety from hawks and other enemies of similar nature, and the same shelter also gives protection from the cold and rains that might otherwise kill the young birds. With all of these birds swarming over the gardens the insects that would destroy the vegetables have a hard time and fail to do much harm. The birds may often be seen perched on a broad leaf watching intently for a worm, the presence of which they have detected, and then with a sudden dive capture the luckless trespasser. So thoroughly is the work done that a careful examination fails to show traces of the ravages of the troublesome insects, and not a particle of poison of any kind was used. The birds kept the plants clean without assistance.

\* \* \*

#### ELEPHANTS LIKE TOBACCO.

TIM BUCKLEY, who knows elephants as a mother knows her own children, said last night that the story of the elephant cherishing revenge for the tailor who had given him a piece of tobacco and years afterward soaking him with muddy water is all a fake.

"Elephants," he says, "will not take tobacco or anything else if they do not want it, even if they have had it in their mouths, and what is more, I have known elephants to be really fond of tobacco and to eat it with pleasure.

"I have had elephants that would steal a plug of tobacco out of a man's pocket and swallow the whole thing. They do not like the tobacco, but they do like the licorice.

"Men and boys will frequently give them tobacco and other things which they do not like, under the pretense of feeding them peanuts, but the elephant is wise, and he will simply toss such things to one side, without a thought of filling his trunk with muddy water and wetting the person who gave him the stuff."

\* \* \*

WHEN the apple trees are sprayed for the codling moth, the work should be done as soon as the fruit is set well.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE NEW SCIENCE OF BREAD-MAKING.

The following article is copied from the October number of Medical Talk for the Home.

It is an encouraging sign that the preparation of food is taking such a prominent place in public interest and engaging the attention of scientific men. The time was when bread-making was entirely relegated to the housewife. If she made sodden bread the family had to stand it. If she happened to have the knack, or the good luck, to make good bread, all right.

After a while bread-making became more and more a business. It was left for bakers to conduct in their own way. The baker makes his bread to sell. He gets the kind of flour he pleases. Makes the bread in his own way. Puts it upon the market as cheaply as he can. People eat it. No questions are asked. Unlike making the boots or bonnets, mowing machines or musical instruments, bread-making is a sort of catch-as-catch-can business which anybody may take up without any special preparation.

It is certainly encouraging when the art of converting wheat into toothsome and nourishing food products has fallen into the hands of scientific men who are determined to make it an economical and exact science.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit has become a part of the food of the American people. It has found a unique place in our bill of fare. It makes no difference what it may be called, biscuit or bread it is palatable, easily digested, and contains the life-giving properties of the whole wheat.

It is made without the use of yeast or baking powder. It is crisp, dainty, and satisfying. We are glad to note that a technical journal of such world-wide standing as the *Scientific American* finds it profitable to give such prominent space to the interests of a food product. The proprietors of Shredded Wheat Biscuit are great advertisers. They are undoubtedly looking at the matter from a commercial standpoint. They have a good thing and they know it, and are pushing it to the front, and great prosperity is attending their effort.

For all this we not only congratulate them but are glad to do so. Not simply because they are making money out of it, but because it is incidentally bringing before the public an important question.

The old-fashioned, lazy baker has got to get a hustle on himself and make better bread or get out of the way. The bread question is moving forward. The

Shredded Wheat Biscuit people in advertising themselves are unintentionally advertising more than their own business. They are daily calling the attention of the masses of the people to their superior preparation of wheat as a food. This will undoubtedly bring them many customers, but it will also set people thinking about the matter.

People will become dissatisfied with soggy, sour bread. They will begin to think they ought to have better results from the precious wheat kernel than an unpalatable bread which is so common.

Other manufacturers will try to imitate Shredded Wheat Biscuit. This will stimulate invention until competition will fully exploit the whole subject, and everybody will have better bread as a result.

Unlike the average bake-shop, the place where Shredded Wheat Biscuit is made is spotlessly clean. It is a model of exquisite propriety. This, too, will have a beneficial effect upon bread-making. The old ways of dinginess and dirt, of carelessness and waste, are about to pass away. Bread will not only be made crisp and brimful of nourishment but every detail of its preparation will have in some degree approximated the tidiness which now attends the manufacture of Shredded Wheat Biscuit.

Everyone can feel sure in eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit that he is eating a clean article. The analysis of this biscuit also shows that it contains a greater per cent of nutritive material than cheese, steak or eggs.

All this is very good. Not only good to eat, but good to talk about. No one who wishes prosperity to the world can help feeling good about it. If the eating of good beef has made the sturdy Briton what he is, let us hope that the eating of good bread will produce an American manhood which shall be more than a match for the Briton.

\* \* \*

### METHODS OF AMUSING BABIES.

WHEN my six-months'-old girl begins to fret, and I have no time to stop my work and take her up, I roll her cab up to the table, take the bird cage from its hook, and set it upon the table before the little miss. This always proves a pleasure to bird and baby and gives me often an hour or more to work or rest. When she begins to tire of birdie's company, I set the clock (mine is a small one) upon the table beside the bird, and by the time baby has worn off the novelty of this, I am ready to take her up.



When my two-year-old boy begins to hang to my dress, and want something, he hardly knows what, I say, "Let us play school or soldiers." So I get the clothes-pins—they are the old fashioned wooden ones;— and a basket or box, such as we get fruit in at the grocery. One of the clothes-pins has a cap on, made from a piece of red calico tied around the neck with a white tie; this one is the captain, or teacher and upon rare occasions it is the mamma. The other pins are pupils or mamma's "ittle boys and dirls." He will stick the pins along the side of the basket or box, and finds much pleasure in the arrangement and rearrangement of things to suit his changing fancy.

When this gets a little old, I take a fancy basket from the mantle, and as I place it upon a chair you see that it is filled with pieces of plain colored calico of every color I could find, cut into squares, oblongs and angles of all degrees. These he will lay or spread upon the floor, and has already learned the colors at sight, and noted the difference in shape.

In papa's shop there is an old crackerbox, and in it papa is putting all bits of perfect squares, cubes and angles, anything which little hands can pile up into a tiny building; pieces of molding are also put into this box. By and by the pieces will be painted all colors, except poisonous green, which I never allow children to handle, and upon some happy day, when baby can sit upon the carpet, two little ones will be made glad by another present.

I may be infringing upon the kindergarten system, but if so, these ideas are my own; and all can see that they are instructive as well as amusing. The little ones are taught to put the things away when tired of them, and thus habits of order are learned as well.



### QUEER SUPERSTITIONS.

A WRITER who has lived in a remote English village says: "The exorcising or laying of spirits is supposed to belong to the old monkish days and to be now entirely obsolete, and yet a few years ago this old belief was still firmly held by the villagers. The rector's wife was visiting a woman who had recently lost her husband. After some hesitation she told the lady that she wished to see the rector, for she had something very particular to say to him. Of course, on hearing this, he lost no time in visiting his parishioner. She rose from her chair with much alacrity and proceeded to drag an empty box from a cupboard. 'What I wants you to do sir is this: Willum's spirit is a haunting me day and night and wanna let me be. So, if you'll be so kind as to pray him into this box and then take it away and throw it into the pool, he'll lay quiet and not trouble me no more.' I laughed at this story

when I heard it, but the next day I was visiting an old couple and was astonished to find that they took the matter seriously, said that the rector 'might ha' done as much as that for a poor woman.'"

This same writer describes a procession of four or five women, each carrying a baby, which entered the village churchyard one wild, wet morning in March. "We concluded," says the writer, "that they were taking the children to be christened, but on watching them we perceived that they did not enter the church, but walked round and round it. An inquiry into the meaning of this singular conduct elicited the information that to walk nine times around the church on three successive Fridays was a sure cure for whooping cough. As the result of the first Friday's pilgrimage was that two babies died, that cure was given up and the mothers resorted to another sovereign remedy, passing the child nine times around a donkey, over the back and under the belly, without touching the ground."



### WHERE BAD EGGS GO.

A POULTRY farm, whether ducks, geese, chickens or turkeys be the speciality, accumulates a large surplus of malodorous eggs that refuse to develop into fowl. The average person would suppose that if there is anything on earth that is utterly worthless it is a rotten egg. Millions of stale eggs are used every year in preparing leather dressing for gloves and book-binding—an industry that is largely carried on in the foreign tenement houses of New York and other large cities. They are also used in manufacturing disinfectants and in the preparation of shoe blacking, and even the shells are made into fertilizers. The eggs that have not yet lost their virtue also have other uses besides the more common ones for culinary purposes. It is estimated that fully 55,000,000 dozen are used by wine clarifiers, dye manufacturers and in the preparation of photographers' dry plates.



It is remarkable how many good people there are who enjoy their religion as painfully as a cucumber. They have never dreamed that anything else is either possible or proper to a mourner in Zion. I would hesitate to say that man has no religion who has no sweetness. A bitter orange is an orange still. But who would hold on to a bitter orange when a sweeter is at hand?



It is claimed that cut hay or even straw wet and sprinkled with meal is better feed for horses than the whole grain or hay. In this shape the nutriment in this food is easily eaten and easily digested.

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter VI.

It was a long lonesome night for Agnes. The fact is if she had been in Mayville some one else might have taken her place without the least remonstrance on her part. The evening was spent in walking about the City in which they were all very much interested. They retired early. The boys were exceedingly eager to get on board the *Celtic*, and as soon as the gray streak of dawn appeared the next morning the entire party was found shuffling around to see that nothing was left behind, Miss Merritt questioning each one to see that their paraphernalia was enclosed. They went aboard early. As soon as they reached the second cabin the steward greeted them with a smile and asked them for the number of their state-rooms and kindly conducted them to the proper places. Not long after they were located the third class passengers were allowed to come aboard and when once they were all aboard and the mail was being taken on, the lunch gong rang.

The five hundred second cabin passengers were then seated promiscuously at the clean, neat, well arranged tables in the great dining hall. While they were eating the great ship began to move.

One by one the people began to leave the table and hasten to the deck and sure enough about fifteen little tugs had hooked on to the monster vessel and she was slowly making her way down East River. Simply thousands of people lined the shore; and hats, handkerchiefs and even coats were frantically waved as a last good-bye, and you can just say what you please about being brave, when one stands on the deck and leans over the taffrail and watches his own—his native land fade away, somehow emotions fill his breast and tears come unbidden to his eyes.

A little while passed and they were rounding Staten Island and there the proud Goddess of Liberty stood holding out her hands in blessing over our good old ship as she passed slowly on. The tide being out they were compelled to anchor until about sun down. During this time Oscar suggested to Marie that while the ship was still, she better write a letter back home because the sea might get rough after a while and she couldn't do it so well, so they all four seated themselves around one of the nice tables in the second cabin library and one after another would dictate to Marie while she wrote the following letter:

movi.

Mr. George Maxwell,  
Editor Mayville Times,  
Dear Sir:

Before Mr. Maynor left us at Pittsburg he made us promise to write a letter for your paper as soon as we were out at sea, and I heard one of the stewards say we would have a chance to send mail back to the shore at 6 o'clock to-night, so here goes our first letter to you. In the first place I want to say to you that New York is considerably larger than Mayville. It is a city whose inhabitants are numbered by millions, and whose people live in homes from mansions to the very darkest slum pits in the tenement districts. They get their exercise and recreation in the parks, from Grand Central Park, which is the largest and contains seven hundred acres, to all the other parks, even to the little three-cornered plot at the junction of avenues. They get their drinks in the saloons from the Great Crystal Bazaar to the Italian joint in the cellar. They worship in churches from the Great Cathedral whose pinnacles pierce the sky to the little mission rooms in the suburbs. The sporting people spend their time in places especially adapted to meet their wants, from Coney Island to the opium den. The people are carried from one end of the city to the other, which is several miles, in the way we count distance, in all sorts of vehicles, such as regular railway trains, suburban trains, third rail system, trolley lines, horse cars, omnibuses, cabs, automobiles, cabriolets, carriages, etc., saying nothing of the thousands who are compelled to walk. And I tell you we were glad to leave the great metropolis of America and get on board the good steamer *Celtic*,—all but Agnes and she finally admitted that it was a relief even to her to get out of the noise, confusion and filth which are to be found in cities where the population is so congested.

We were favorably impressed with the pleasant features of Captain Lindsday. There are three hundred and seventy seamen who care for the vessel in which we are to cross the Atlantic. It was a sight to watch them load the people, as the gang planks were simply crowded all forenoon. As we look over the list of passengers (because they have a printing press in the hold of the ship and our names are already catalogued), we see that there are three hundred and twenty-five first cabin passengers, five hundred and forty-eight second cabin passengers, and something like twenty-three hundred third cabin passengers, so you can see that our family numbers about three thousand souls; Miss Gertrude was just figuring that all the people of Mayville and Greenwood could get aboard this vessel with all their household furniture, their horses and buggies, and what cattle they have and plenty of room to spare for freight, baggage, etc., in the lower stories of the vessel. It is something wonderful to see the amount of stuff they get into these great Leviathans of the sea.

Just as I was writing this letter one of the stewards walked up and down the aisles between the cabins and

(Continued on Page 1200.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What is thermit?

THERMIT is a heating and welding compound in the form of a powder, the use of which is demonstrated in the Mining Gulch at the World's Fair. After a pinch of a special ignition powder has been placed upon it and lighted by a Bengal or storm match, a powerful chemical reaction takes place within the space of half a minute by which the temperature of the whole mass, no matter how large the quantity used, is raised to five thousand four hundred degrees Fahrenheit, and a pure liquid steel is given off, the rest of the compound rising to the surface in the form of aluminum slag or "corundum," in the proportion of three parts to one. The molten steel, amounting by weight, to one-half the thermit powder, will melt at once the surface of any metal to which it is applied, although the latter is entirely cold and unite with it into one solid mass.

In this way all sorts of repairing of machinery and other metal work can now be done readily by hand which has hitherto required the removal of the broken portion and its shipment to the foundry. An incalculable amount of time and trouble and money are saved by the device which permits all repairing to be done on the spot almost instantaneously. It has already been extensively applied to such purposes as the closing of cracks in metallic plates or surfaces of any kind, the welding of trolley rails, of steel or wrought iron pipes and of broken roll bosses.

In the future naval wars it will be invaluable for promptly annealing the spots in armor plate that have been injured by the enemy's shots. It is applicable to girders, bars, angles, shafts, turn posts, locomotive frames and any possible section of rolled or wrought iron or steel; and it may even be used for welding cast iron and making castings.

What is a hectograph? How are they made?

It is a copying pad, and is very useful in making a limited number of copies of a writing or drawing. You can buy one in a stationery store, or you can make one as follows: Place an ounce of gelatine in a tin pan and cover with cold water. Let it soak over night, so that all the gelatine is swelled. Then dissolve two ounces of common salt in one pint of water. Over this salt-water bath heat six or seven ounces of pure glycerin to two hundred degrees F. Pour off of the gelatine all water left unabsorbed, and put the gelatine in with the hot glycerin. Heat this mixture for an hour, stirring occasionally. Add twenty drops of oil of cloves, which will prevent decomposition. Then

pour the composition into a shallow tin cake pan, filling it. Place level and let it cool for five hours. This gelatine mass constitutes the hectograph or copying pad. Before using, pass a wet sponge over it, and wait until the face is nearly dry. Then take your first copy. Use hectograph ink in making the writing or drawing to be copied. When the writing is dry, place it face downward on the pad and rub gently on the back, so as to have it all impressed. About a minute is long enough to leave the original on the pad. Remove it carefully by raising it slowly from one corner. Then place blank papers on the pad, one at a time, and you can get the desired copies.

Is it true that there is a reservoir in India larger than the Assouan reservoir in Egypt?

Yes. A large dam built across the Tungabhadra river in the western part of the Madras Presidency, forms a reservoir six times as large as the one in Egypt, for it is nearly a mile long, about one hundred and fifty feet high, and will contain about two hundred billion cubic feet of water and covers an area of one hundred and fifty square miles.

Who wrote "Listen to the Mocking Bird"?

Septimus Winner, of Philadelphia, about fifty years ago. Mr. Winner still lives and has celebrated his seventy-second birthday.

How many Indians are there in the United States?

Two hundred and seventy thousand five hundred and forty-four according to the reports of the Indian agents in 1900.

How many bridges cross the Ohio at Cincinnati?

Five. viz: Covington suspension, Newport, Central Highway, Chesapeake and Ohio, and Cincinnati Southern.

Is a man born on shipboard or in a foreign country, of American parents who are abroad on a visit, eligible to be President?

Yes.

How old must a person be to be eligible to the Presidency of the United States?

Thirty-five years of age.

When did Pope Leo XIII die?

July 20, 1903.

## MISCELLANEOUS

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter VI.

(Continued from Page 1198.)

sounded a brass gong which was to notify us that dinner was ready. We filed out to the dining room at the command of Miss Gertrude and the steward kindly assigned us our numbers in succession along the table. Oscar and I were on one side of Miss Gertrude and Roscoe and Agnes on the other, then a young gentleman in uniform handed each of us a card like this:

White Star Line.	
R. M. S. Celtic.	
2nd Saloon.	
DINNER.	
Fried Whiting	
Haricot Mutton	
Stewed Tripe & Onions	
Mashed Potatoes	
Salad	Pickles
Stewed Prunes & Rice	
Sandwich Pastry	
Toast	Brown & White Bread
Marmalade	Jam
Tea	Coffee

This was our second meal and Miss Gertrude prophesied that it would be the largest one, and of course we can't tell about that yet. As the sun went down we weighed anchor after having delivered our mail to the little mail steamer going back to New York and the great engines of the vessel began to move. It seems as if the great building is alive, for the thud, thud, thud beats just as regularly as the pulse of our body.

Well this table is shaking too much for me to write, so good-bye,

The Mayville Party,  
Per Marie.

(To be Continued.)

\* \* \*

### DOORS THAT ARE CLOSED AGAINST CIGARETTE USERS.

1. Athletic clubs.
2. A business college.
3. Union Pacific Railroad.
4. Omaha schools.
5. Swift and Company, Packing House, Chicago.
6. Marshall Field, dry goods, Chicago.
7. Life insurance companies (some.)
8. Lehigh Valley Railroad.
9. United States army positions.
10. United States naval schools.

11. Carson, Pirie and Scott, Chicago.
12. Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad.
13. Central Railroad, Georgia.
14. Three high schools, and more.
15. Ayer's Sarsaparilla Co., Lowell.
16. Wanamaker's, Philadelphia.
17. Morgan and Wright Tire Co., Chicago.
18. Western Union Telegraph Company (in message service.)
19. Burlington Railroad.
20. United States Weather Bureau (Willis M. Moore, Chief.)
21. Heath and Milligan.
22. Montgomery Ward and Company.
23. Academy of Northwestern University, Chicago.
24. Telephone Company (Cumberland.)
25. New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.
26. Pittsburg and Western Railroad.
27. West Superior (Wisconsin) Railroad.—*The Patriotic Advocate*.

\* \* \*

### NINE DON'TS FOR HORSEMEN.

Don't yell at your horses; it will make you red in the face.

Don't hit your horse with the bridle when you turn him loose in the field.

Don't let your colt run unhoused all winter to an old straw stack to toughen him.

Don't place your main reliance on dogs and stones when driving your horse to or from pasture.

Don't forget when dealing with them that a little temper is a good thing—so good that you should never lose it.

Don't forget when breeding that the law of reproduction, as laid down in the first chapter of Genesis, has not yet been abrogated.

Don't pasture your colts, if you can help it, in a field where the fence is just about high enough to teach them to jump nicely.

Don't hitch him at first to a load which the other horses cannot pull when he holds back or which makes them hold back when he pulls.

Don't neglect to occasionally take an ear of corn along when going through the pasture, whether you wish to catch a horse or not.—*Chicago Horseman*.



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Our latest and finest remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, Stiff and Painful Joints, etc., is **TONGA** Tablets, which removes the uric acid from the blood and cures Rheumatism permanently. A trial box only 50 cents.

**VICTOR MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,**  
S. N. SANGER, Secy. **SOUTH BEND, IND.**

## MILL FOR SALE

A good mill property in Brethren locality. For further information address.

**MILL-SITE,**  
Care of Inglenook,  
Elgin, Ill.

## OUR NEW

# Book and Bible Catalogue

**Is Yours for  
the Asking**

You will want to buy some presents. **BOOKS** are the most appropriate presents for such occasions. We have a large variety of books catalogued this year. Books that are suitable for persons of all ages, from the little tot to the old gray-haired grandfather. They have been carefully culled and only the best have been catalogued.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Illinois.





**P** DOUBLE UMPKIN  
DOUBLE I  
DOUBLE UMPKIN  
UMPKIN PIE

WHY NOT COME TO THE

# LAGUNA DE TACHE GRANT

FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Where Pumpkins, Corn and common crops grow, as well as every kind of California fruit?

Come and visit the Brethren who are living here and see what they have done in the past two years.

Nearly 600 sales made since we put this land on the market and over 2,000 people now living on the grant where there were but about sixty a little over five years ago.

This does not look like a temporary boom, does it? Must be something solid behind all this. If not, five years ought to show up the weakness, but instead of weakening the Laguna and its various interests are growing stronger all the time.

If you are thinking of coming to California to make a home you cannot afford to overlook this place.

We still have plenty of good land with abundant water for irrigation. The price is from \$30.00 to \$60.00 per acre, terms, one fourth cash, balance in eight annual payments.

## COLONISTS' RATES

will again be in force March 1 to 15, 1905

From Chicago to Laton, .....	...\$33.00
From Mississippi River to Laton, .....	...\$30.00
From Missouri River to Laton, .....	...\$25.00

Make your plans to start for California March 1st and you will be in time to buy land and put in a crop.

Write us for free printed matter and local newspaper. Address

**NARES & SAUNDERS, = Laton, California.**

33113 Mention the INGLENOOK when writing


## JUST OUT!

### Our New BOOK AND BIBLE CATALOGUE

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BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Elgin, Illinois.

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Cured without  
Surgery or  
Pain.

Our latest  
book which  
we will send  
free of charge  
tells all about  
Cancer and all  
chronic and  
malignant  
diseases, and  
how they can  
be cured at home  
quickly and at  
small expense.  
reference, patients  
cured in every  
State and Territory,  
ministers & bankers  
Address, Drs. Rinehart & Co., Lock Box 27, Kokomo, Ind.

## THE HOME GEM WASHING MACHINE.



Sending your address gives me the opportunity to explain the new features of this washer. Address

WM. S. MILLER, Myersdale Pa.

SOLE MERCHANTS IN THE INGLENOOK DISTRICT

In Answering Advertisements please  
mention the Inglebook.

# ALBAUGH BROS., DOVER & CO., 341-343 Franklin Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Mail Order House.

## To Our Friends

We come to you again with a number of special bargains for the **Holiday Trade** knowing that what we represent here will give you excellent satisfaction, and will be all that your money can buy anywhere. Our new Catalog, showing a very large line of goods, is now being sent out by the thousands and one will be sent to you for the asking.



### Complete Set of Table Silverware for \$3.50

27-piece Leota set—6 knives, 6 forks, 6 table-spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell, 1 pickle fork, of the William A. Rogers brand, guaranteed finest coin silver plate, in a fine satin-lined, brocaded velvet case, exactly as shown in the small illustration. This offer is genuine, and we guarantee satisfaction absolutely, and will return your money if you do not find the goods exactly as represented. The set weighs about 7 pounds and will be shipped by express on receipt of \$3.50 from readers of the Inglenook.

### 1847 Rogers Bros.

Every one knows what the 1847 Rogers Bros. silverware is. It is the genuine and there is none better. If you want to make a present that will be highly appreciated by any housewife, order these goods. Prices of knives and forks quoted on application.

Tipped or Shell Pattern.

	A 1	XII.	Triple Plate.
Tea Spoons, per doz.	\$2.20	\$2.60	\$3.24
Dessert Spoons ..	3.85	4.39	5.15
Table Spoons ..	4.40	6.15	6.20

### Alarm Clock that Does Alarm.

The accompanying cut is a small illustration of our Parlor Alarm Clock. This beautiful clock is made with cast-iron case, gun metal finish, and has scroll ornamentation, as shown in the illustration. The alarm bell is skillfully concealed in the base of the clock, and has an extremely long and loud ring, making it a sure awakener. Will run thirty hours without winding. If you forget to wind it at night it will be running the next morning. It is fast proof and practically indestructible. It is fully worth five ordinary alarms being the most durable and substantial ever offered. Five and a half inches high, weighs three and a half pounds, and will be shipped by express upon receipt of \$1.00.



### Bed Spread.

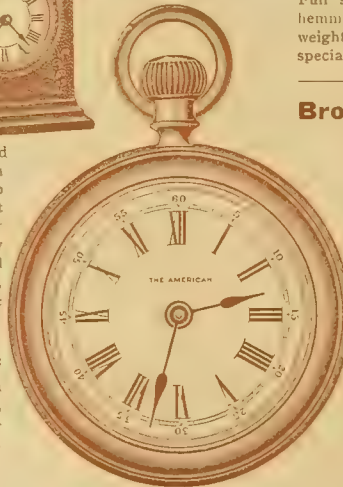
Full size Crochet Bedspread, 77 by 90 inches, hemmed edge. A neat variety of patterns, full weight, 3½ lbs. Regular \$2.00 spread. Our special price \$1.30

### Broadcloth for Ladies' Suits

In all the leading solid colors. Black and wine colors, light, medium and dark of Gray, Blue, and Brown and Olive, medium or dark green. Other colors can be furnished if desired. The cloth is 50 inches wide, and weighs 9 ozs. to the yard. This is A 1 broadcloth and a decided bargain at the price. Usually sells from \$1.10 to \$1.25 per yard. Our special price to the Inglenook readers, for holidays only, 85c per yard.

### A Guaranteed American Movement 71c WATCH for only

A stemwind damasked plate, American movement, nickel-plated case, new thin model, snap bezel and back. One of the greatest bargains ever offered. You will be highly pleased with watch. It is not always advisable to carry an expensive watch when you can carry a watch costing almost nothing. An excellent opportunity for boys. Remember only 71c. If sent by mail be extra.



A fine Umbrella is always a suitable present for either Lady or Gentleman.

### A Bargain.

This Rocking Chair is a decided bargain at the price asked. It is just the kind of a chair you like to sit in after a hard day's work. The chair is strongly built and made out of good material. You never were offered a better bargain in a chair by anyone. By buying them in quantities we are enabled to sell these chairs to you at the exceedingly low price of \$2.90

### Women's Taffeta Umbrella, \$1.69

K 5. Women's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella; fine partridge mounted handle, with German silver trimming; silk case and tassel; steel rod and paragon frame; size 26 inches.....\$1.69

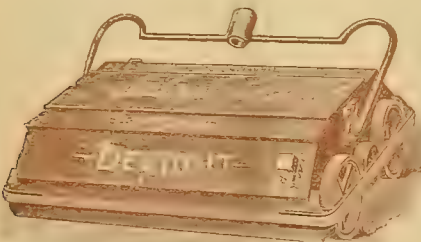


### Extra Quality Women's Taffeta, \$1.98

K6. With beautiful pearl hook handle, gold or silver cap and band, size 26 inches. Price.....\$1.98

### Men's Union Taffeta Silk Umbrella, \$1.98

K14. Men's black Union silk taffeta Umbrella, with French horn handle, with silver trimming; silk case and tassels and paragon frame; 7 ribs; size 26 inches.....\$1.98  
Size 28 inches..... 2.25



### The DELIGHT Carpet Sweeper.

With regular bearings and nickel-plated trimmings. If you are looking for a Sweeper that will give you good service without much outlay, we recommend this particular machine. It has a very fine finish and will be a delight. Our large catalog showing different kinds and prices will be sent on request. The Delight in either mahogany, antique oak, or plain oak finish, only \$1.75.





# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



PHOTOGRAPHED BY YOUR EDITOR NEAR BETHLEHEM  
(See Editorial.)

ELGIN, ILLINOIS

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE

December 20, 1904

\$1.00 per Year

Number 51, Volume VI

**30,000 ACRES**

IRRIGATED

**Government Land**

In Nevada

NOW OPEN FOR

**HOMESTEAD**

UNDER THE NEW

**IRRIGATION LAW**

The United States Government Constructs the Canals, Reservoirs and Lateral Ditches to the Land, and Maintains them for 10 Years at a cost of

**ONLY \$2.50 AN ACRE**

**PER YEAR.**

This Includes Water. After 10 Years Water and Canals Belong to Homesteader.

Land Close to Railroad and Good Markets Can be Secured By

**ACTUAL SETTLERS ONLY.**

Mr. L. H. Taylor, the United States Engineer in charge of work, says: "It is likely that most of those settlers who desire, can find employment for themselves and teams on the canals during at least a part of their spare time for the next two or three years."

For Information Write to

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COLONIZATION AGENT

**Union Pacific Railroad**

Omaha, Neb.

ARE YOU GOING TO

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Daily Tourist Car Line

BETWEEN

Chicago, Missouri River, Colorado, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and California Points.

**Stop Off at Reno, Nevada,**

And Investigate the Irrigated Government Land. Call on Mr. L. H. Taylor U. S. Engineer, for information.

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**Undersigned.**

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—Is Known As—

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And is the only direct line from Chicago and the Missouri River to all principal points West. Business men and others can save many hours via this line. Call on or address a postal card to your nearest ticket agent, or Geo. L. McDonaugh, Colonization Agent, Omaha, Nebr.

**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,**  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**Join Excursion**

(To Sterling, Colorado.)

**South  
Platte  
Valley**

AND RETURN

**First and Third Tuesday  
Each Month**

Where you will see thousands of stacks of hay, thousands of fat cattle, thousands of fat sheep, thousands of acres of irrigated land that can be bought at from \$25.00 to \$45.00 per acre.

Only 24 hours' run to Chicago; only 12 hours' run to the Missouri River; only 4 hours' run to Denver. The only country that can make a good showing to the homeseeker in mid-winter. Go and see for yourself—it need only take four or five days' time and you will be well repaid by what you see. Buy your ticket over

**The Union Pacific  
Railroad**

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**E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.,**  
Omaha, Nebr.



# RENEW!

Now is the time to renew your subscription for the **INGLENOOK**. If you have not already done so, hand your subscription to one of our regular appointed agents. If it is not convenient for you to do this send your subscription direct to us.

The **INGLENOOK** for the coming year promises to be the best of its history.

We have several very interesting serials promised written by authors of more than ordinary ability. As the Inglenook family already know, Bro. D. L. Miller will write a series of articles on "Kodak and Pencil South of the Equator." This is a territory which our periodicals have never had the privilege of presenting to the public and the articles will be intensely interesting since they are to be copiously illustrated from Brother Miller's own camera. Essays will be solicited during the year that will deal directly with the interests of the young and rising generation. The editorial department will be aimed directly at the issues of the day without any disposition whatever to dodge them. Our current news department will be prepared with the busy man in view, knowing that his time is valuable, and assist him very much in keeping him in touch with current events. Since the wants and needs of the home are more or less neglected a strong effort will be made to make the Home Department a useful medium. The Christian Workers' and Reading Circle Topics will take the place of Nature Study as a result of a popular vote of the Nook family. The Q & A Department of course will be what you make it.

## New Names

We have added almost 2,000 new names to our list in the last few months. Many new ones are now being added daily. We are pleased to be able to report so favorably. We believe further that merit is the only sure foundation on which to build, and we attribute to this the wonderful growth of the Inglenook these last few months.

The features that have made so many new friends for us ought to keep all old ones. We do not believe that there is one of our old subscribers that will want to do without the Inglenook the coming year. We are sure we would dislike very much to lose one of our readers. We intend to make the paper so interesting and instructive the coming year that you cannot afford to be without it.

## The Farmers Voice

The Farmers Voice is a first class farm paper now being published at this office. It is one of the best papers of its kind published. The subscription price is 60 cents per year. In order to accommodate our many farmer friends we have made special arrangements with the publishers, so that we can furnish the paper to you the coming year for only 25 cents. That is, send us \$1.25 and we will renew your Inglenook for another year and send you the Farmers Voice for one year. We promise you that the Voice will not be sent you longer than the year, unless you renew. This is an excellent opportunity to secure a good farm journal at a small cost.

Be sure and don't forget to renew for the **NOOK**. Send on your subscription **NOW**.

**Brethren Publishing House,**  
ELGIN, ILLINOIS.

## CUT THIS OUT



Of every Nook for six months, send us the **26 LION HEADS** and we will send you any one of our sixteen "HOME TREATMENT" Remedies **FREE**.

Send for descriptive list and make your selection. Live agents wanted. Profitable business.

## H-E-A-D-A-C-H-E

Neuralgia, LaGrippe, Rheumatic and Sciatic pains removed, and Periodic pains of women quickly checked by

### ANALGINE Tablets,

A safe, anti-pain remedy, free from Opium, Chloral or Cocaine, safe and effectual. 25 cents brings 30 tablets.

### VICTOR MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,

S. F. SANGER, Secy.

**SOUTH BEND, IND.**

## MILL FOR SALE

A good mill property in Brethren locality. For further information address.

MILL-SITE,  
Care of Inglenook,  
Elgin, Ill.

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## OUR NEW

# Book and Bible Catalogue

Is Yours for  
the Asking

You will want to buy some presents. **BOOKS** are the most appropriate presents for such occasions. We have a large variety of books catalogued this year. Books that are suitable for persons of all ages, from the little tot to the old gray-haired grandfather. They have been carefully culled and only the best have been catalogued.

**BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
Elgin, Illinois.

# The Struggle for Existence

---

We live to enjoy life and take our part in the great struggle for existence. In order to do our full duty in life's battle, it is necessary to have good health.

If we are sick, broken down, weak and poorly, we cannot enjoy life, neither are we able to do the part required of us; we are a burden to ourselves and our fellow-beings.

In order to enjoy good health, your blood must be in a normal condition, as blood is life. It is the element of life.

Impure blood is the cause of most diseases of the body. It produces rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, headache, kidney diseases, jaundice, backache, fevers, skin diseases and other ailments. It causes trouble for both sexes, men and women; for all ages, young and old.

Every movement of our body wears out some flesh or tissue and these "wear-outs" must be repaired. The material for these bodily repairs comes from the blood.

The blood builds up the vital organs, strengthens and regulates them and enables them to perform their functions regularly, according to the laws of nature. It carries the waste matter from the different parts of the body and removes it through the pores of the skin and other channels. If the blood is thick and sluggish, it will fail to perform this work; the channels become clogged up and disease follows.

When you are confronted with these conditions it is time to look around for a reliable remedy to assist nature to remove these evils.

There are many good medicines in the world, let us hope, for the sake of humanity; but a medicine that

is really perfect, because it is aperient, tonic, laxative, stimulating, sudorific, and alterative at the same time, is DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER.

## SAYS IT'S A BLESSING.

Beresford, S. D., Oct. 19, 1903.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Please fill the enclosed order for **Blood Vitalizer** as soon as possible as we are all out at the house.

I was completely knocked out with stomach trouble and could hardly eat anything, but am now as well as ever. The credit of my cure is due the **Blood Vitalizer**. It has been a blessing to me.

Yours truly,

L. P. Frieberg.

## CURING THE LITTLE ONES.

Hoffman, Minn., April 16, 1904.

Dr. P. Fahrney, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Allow me to thank you for what the bottles of **Blood Vitalizer** which we have used have done for us. It has simply been wonderful. We had a little boy who was very weak and sickly, but since taking the **Blood Vitalizer** he has become so big and strong that it is a pleasure to look at him.

Yours truly,

P. R. Peterson.

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER goes right to the root of the disease, eliminating the impurities from the blood, nature does the rest—health follows. Although in constant use for over one hundred years it has never been extensively advertised. It is not put on sale with druggists. Only special agents handle it. If there are none in your neighborhood write to

## DR. PETER FAHRNEY,

112-114 South Hoyne Ave.

CHICAGO, ILL.





**\$7.95** for this large handsome steel range

without high closet or reservoir. With large, high, roomy, warming closet and reservoir, just as shown in cut. \$11.95. Reservoir is porcelain on inside, asbestos covered on outside. Heavy cast top with 6 full size cooking holes. Large roomy oven, regular 8-18 size. (We have styles of steel and cast range with much larger and smaller ovens, sizes to suit all.) The body is made of cold rolled steel, top and all castings of best pig iron. Grate: we use improved duplex grate, burns wood or coal. Nickel band on front of main top; brackets and tea shelves on closet; band and ornament on reservoir; oven door, etc. Are highly polished, making the range an ornament to any home.

### OUR TERMS

are the most liberal ever made. We will ship you any range or stove, guarantee it to be perfect in construction and material and we guarantee it to reach you in perfect condition. You can pay for it after you receive it. You can take it into your own home and use it 30 full days. If you do not find it to be exactly as represented and perfectly satisfactory you can return it to us and we will pay freight both ways, so you won't be out one single cent. **CUT THIS "AD" OUT** and send it to us and we will mail you our free Stove Catalog. It explains our terms fully, tells you how to order. Don't buy a stove of any kind until you get our new large liberal terms and the lowest prices ever made.

**\$2.95** for this Oak Heater

just as illustrated. Burns hard or soft coal or wood. Has drawn center grate, corrugated fire pot, cold rolled sheet steel body, heavy cast base, large cast feed door, ash pit door and ash pan, swing top, screw draft-regulator. Polished urn, nickel top ring, name plate, foot rails, etc.

We have heating stoves of every kind. Hot blast, air tight, the kind that retails for \$5.00, for \$2.00. Base burners at 1/2 the regular price



Write for CATALOGUE

**EQUITY MFG. AND SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill.**

## LIGHTING THE MEETINGHOUSE

in the country with acetylene. It is cheap and convenient, ABSOLUTELY SAFE, will not add to insurance rates, and the light is beautiful, bright, clear, strong enough to enable the old brethren to read, and does not dazzle. Let us equip your church. Send dimensions and number of lights now in use.

**ECONOMIC LIGHTING CO., - Royersford, Pa.**

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**Burlington  
Route**

## The Big Horn Basin

is an opportunity  
of to-day

The man who is wise will investigate it while land is cheap and opportunities for investment are numerous. He will begin by sending for our descriptive folder (twenty-four pages, illustrated), which is mailed free to any address, and which gives a reliable, comprehensive report of the conditions there, and the prospects of future advancement.

A postal card request will bring a copy.

**J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent,  
209 Adams St., Chicago.**

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Sent on Approval  
TO RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE

## Laughlin FOUNTAIN PEN

Guaranteed Finest Grade 14k.  
SOLID GOLD PEN

To test the merits of this publication as an advertising medium we offer you choice of

These Two Popular Styles For Only **\$1.00** Postpaid to any address

(By registered mail 5c extra)

Holder is made of the finest quality hard rubber, in four simple parts, fitted with very highest grade, large size 14k. gold pen, any flexibility desired — ink feeding device perfect.

Either style — Richly Gold Mounted for presentation purposes \$1.00 extra.

### Grand Special Offer

You may try the pen a week. If you do not find it as represented, fully as fine a value as you can secure for three times the price in any other makes, if not entirely satisfactory in every respect, return it and we will send you \$1.10 for it, the extra 10c. is for your trouble in writing us and to show our confidence in the Laughlin Pen. (Not one customer in 5000 has asked for their money back.)

Lay this Publication down and write NOW  
Safety Pocket Pen Holder sent free of charge with each Pen.

ADDRESS

**Laughlin Mfg. Co.**  
452 Griswold St. Detroit, Mich.

## CAP GOODS

LARGEST ASSORTMENT.  
BEST VALUES.

Send Postal Card for Free Samples and Premium List.

**A. L. GARDNER, Station B,  
Lock Box 144,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.**

Mention the INGLENOOK when writing 34t14-15

IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS  
PLEASE MENTION THE INGLE-  
NOOK.

# Irrigated Crops Never Fail

**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

## Alfalfa, Fruits, and Vegetables, Grow in Abundance. Fine Grazing Lands, Fine Wheat, Oats and Barley.

Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

S. BOCK, Agent, Dayton, Ohio.

J. E. HOOPER, Agent, Oakland, Kansas.

D. E. BURLEY,  
G. P. & T. A., O. S. L. R. R.,  
Salt Lake City, Utah.



# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

DECEMBER 20, 1904.

No. 51.

## AN HOLY DAY.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

Christmas, I know thou hast good cheer,  
That natural, to thee, the mirth,  
Which round thy festal board draws near,  
To celebrate the birth  
Of One, the source of happiness,—  
Relief of sorrow, and distress.

But, since within thine arms was placed  
That infant Savior, is it meet,  
To desecrate the arms thus graced,  
And make thy lap the seat,  
For child of frivol'ty to rest,  
At home, upon thy sacred breast?

Christmas, while yet the angels sing,  
Too oft their voices drown, for this  
The din of revelry we bring  
To celebrate, amiss,  
An holy day; oh Christmas, lift  
Our hearts to heaven's Christmas Gift!

Of selfishness, and greed of gold,  
Loose thou the death grip, bid us give  
The Bread of Life, to ne'er withhold  
That whereby men must live,  
Lest failing to supply their need  
We die with them we will not feed.

Flora, Indiana.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*A long face is no sign of a meek spirit.*

\*

*A song in the heart is worth two in the choir.*

\*

*Send the Inglenook as a Christmas present to some one.*

\*

*"It is better to be thankful than famous."—Pres. Roosevelt.*

\*

*"From a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures."—2 Tim. 3: 15.*

*The true Christian gives until it hurts and then keeps on giving until it quits hurting.*

\*

*The true Christian does not serve God to be saved, but out of gratitude because he is saved.*

\*

*When will you be saved, if you do not decide to-day, to take Jesus Christ for our personal Savior?*

\*

*You can no more have civilization without Christ than you can have a literature without an alphabet.*

\*

*If you don't know which way to turn, turn the way you believe Jesus would do under the same circumstances.*

\*

*All nature, with one voice, with one glory, is set to teach you reverence for the life communicated to you from the Father of spirits.—John Ruskin.*

\*

*Theology trying to state and define the character of God is like a child trying to chase a rainbow. What the world needs is not human theory, but human practice.*

\*

*"Watch that not to-morrow but to-day you live  
Strength for this day's burdens Christ will surely give;  
Pray that in his power duties may be done,  
As in his dear presence and in his alone."*

\*

*"The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be;  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee."*

\*

*It is a good habit to be seeking something to praise. All have faults, but all have virtues also, and if we show appreciation of the virtues there will be less abandonment to faults. Besides it is worth more to a person to try to be good because of love of being good than to be good simply to avoid criticism.—C.F. Yoder.*

## CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY GEORGE HALDON.

It was the second day before Christmas. "To-morrow evening will be Christmas eve, and I would give a hundred dollars almost if I could be at Pa's. I know Aunt Ruth's, Uncle Ben's, Aunt Phebe's and all the children will be there. They always are. The whole Pearson tribe from start to finish always comes to Pa's on Christmas. I can just see mother to-morrow evening placing a great row of pies in the pantry, and some nice cakes and just imagine how the cellar looks with great rolls of yellow butter and bin after bin of apples and potatoes, and then just before bedtime, every last one of the children but me will be there"—Dolly Pearson could not say another word. Her heart swelled up and a hot tear dropped in the dish pan, then another and another. Frank and Dolly had been married three years. Frank's health had given away and they had moved West for his benefit. They had lived on the frontier now for one year. The expected blessing had come. Frank's health was improving rapidly. The pale thin frame which was known as Frank Pearson was now taking on some flesh and color which plainly told that the climate was just what he needed.

But Oh! it was so lonesome for Dolly. She loved Frank with every drop of her blood, but it was with a keen sense of true homesickness that Dolly was giving words to her thoughts while she was doing the breakfast dishes. Frank noticed the tremor in her voice and without turning around said, in a careful tone, "We can have a good time here too, Dolly. Why not invite our neighbors in for to-morrow and have a real Christmas dinner like they always do down home?" "It wouldn't be home and besides I don't know anybody here, nobody comes to see me and I go to see nobody. If we were to gather a lot of strangers here to-morrow for dinner, it wouldn't be a good old family reunion like we have at home; and you know how Pa always talked to us so nice while we were at the table about how God blesses us every year and how thankful we ought to be that another Christmas has come which marks the great day when God gave such a wonderful gift to the world, but all of that would be lacking here. What have we got to be thankful for here? Just a big broad prairie with a big broad sky over it and nothing else." "Why, Dolly, we—have—each other," said Frank slowly. Dolly rather indignantly threw the dish rag on the corner of the table and left the room.

Poor Frank with a heavy heart turned slowly around, went out the door and made his way to the barn. Frank had never seen a darker hour since they had moved to Millrock. Could it be that Dolly was

losing her love for him? It was not that. Frank keenly felt that it was true homesickness that was gnawing at the vitals of his little wife. With a great effort he harnessed the horses and started for town. Twice or three times he glanced back to see if he could see Dolly anywhere. She was not to be seen. Dolly had gone into the other room and as she entered the door and saw some papers on the floor she said, "Yes, here are Frank's papers and trash all over the room left for me to clean up, and this writing desk is in a pretty shape to receive company. Talk about having a reception here to-morrow. It looks like it now." Dolly's tears had ceased to flow and the crimson on her cheeks showed the presence of a little anger. But she hastily adjusted things on the writing desk and gathered up a whole armful of papers she had sorted out and started for the garret. At the top of the stairs there was a long hall leading to the different rooms of the second story and at the end of this hall was a room which Dolly and Frank used as a bed room. The attic led off from this room. The door was shut. She threw the papers down on the floor to rest a minute and to open the door. Somehow she happened to glance out of the window across the fields and in the distance she could see the millions and millions of little pearls on the tips of the branches of the trees through which the sun was casting his myriads of rainbow colors and every little blade of grass which had given up its life some weeks ago was now doing the next best thing to beautify the earth, holding up one little crystal drop which mirrored back to the sky the radiance which was thrown from above by those crystals upon the trees. It was a beautiful sight. Just beyond the brow of the hill, at the turn of the road Frank was turning north toward town. She knew it was Frank. Between the beauties of nature and the remembrances of the conversation a few moments ago in the kitchen, Dolly hardly knew whether she was able to control herself or not. Drawing a long breath she said, "I'll raise this window and air out this room and then I will put those pesky old papers away, then go about my work." She grabbed up the armful of papers and went back into the long dark attic to place them at the rear end of the room in a box. Bang went something. It was dark as Egypt. Dolly was a prisoner. The draft from the window blew the door shut and locked it and as the latch was on the outside of the door, Dolly could not make her exit. She pushed at the door, pounded it until her fists really ached and then she called at the top of her voice hoping that some one might hear her, but who was there to hear? Frank had gone. She knew he was gone. She saw him going down the road. There was nobody else about the house. Listen, the clock was striking nine.



Frank would not be back until three, at least he never was. At that she tried again to make her escape, but her efforts were just as fruitless as before. She went back and sat down on the box and cried and indeed she wept bitterly. "What am I to do in here all day? If I could only read, if I only had some of my work here that I might busy myself, but here I am shut up in this old dungeon for six long hours and maybe more."

There was one place next to the door where Dolly could stand upright without bumping her head in order to straighten herself and she happened to put her hand against something hanging on the wall. What was it? It was Frank's old overcoat that he had outgrown since he was getting fleshy. Dolly threw it down on the floor and lying upon one-half of it used the other half as a cover.

"There is something Oriental about this," she said to herself as she huddled up to keep warm, "and it gives one time to reflect how some of the people used to feel when they were shut up in dungeons. But to think of one being shut up in their own house and locked in and compelled to stay there for hours when they have done nothing wrong. But maybe I have done something wrong," soliloquized Dolly. "Maybe this punishment is sent upon me for the way I treated Frank this morning. Poor fellow has to go all the way to town through the cold by himself, and the worst of it is, he has to think of the way I spoke to him when I said we had nothing to be thankful for out here, and he said we had each other. I didn't think about it then so much, but suppose we didn't have each other, what would I do away out here without Frank? We have made lots of money this year and Frank has been well respected by the men in township and county affairs, and his health has greatly improved, and after all we have had a real prosperous year. I can't see why I felt so peevish this morning." Just then Dolly heard steps on the kitchen porch. Could it be Frank was back already? It had only struck two a little while ago. Someone rapped twice. Dolly endeavored to answer, but evidently whoever it was could not hear her, for steps indicated that they had left the porch, and the sound of the moving wagon indicated that they had gone away. Again Dolly resumed her reflections. She was counting the hours which wore away slowly, but since she had had time to reflect and had fully repented she now began to make some calculations for the reception on the morrow. She decided that she would invite several of Frank's friends at church and have them come home with them for dinner and she would make the day especially pleasant for him. When she had drifted to the extreme end of this reverie again footsteps were heard and the peculiar tread and stamp of

the foot on the porch told to Dolly in unmistakable terms that it was Frank. She called at the top of her voice but she again realized that she could not make herself heard, yet all the time she could hear her name for Frank was searching diligently in every nook and corner of the house and calling to her as loud as he could. Frank said to himself, "I wonder where in the world Dolly has gone. She evidently has been away all day. This one room is straight, but not even the breakfast dishes are washed. I wonder if this day has been as miserable for her as it has been for me. I will light the lamp and go up stairs and see if I can find her up there." When Dolly heard him start up stairs her heart fairly jumped out of her mouth. Her hopes began to brighten. She felt sure that she would be relieved from her imprisonment. When Frank arrived at the head of the stairway he shouted at the top of his voice which trembled with a mixture of fright and disappointment and said. "Oh Dolly!" Dolly for the first time could make herself heard as she said, "I am in the closet, Frank, locked in, come and let me out." Dolly's voice sounded like it was miles away and yet he knew very well that it was her voice and hastening to the attic door, opened it. Out bounced Dolly and throwing her arms about his neck nearly knocking the lamp out of his hand, said, "Frank, please forgive me. I have certainly been sufficiently punished for the way I treated you this morning and yet I know I rightfully deserved it. I have been in that miserable dungeon this livelong day. I even saw you leave the road and turn north to go to town and I tried every conceivable way I could think of to get out and I have shouted myself hoarse and finally became resigned to my fate. About two o'clock I heard somebody knock at the door but I couldn't make them hear a word." "That was Jake Delany," said Frank, "I met him up here by Wilson's and told him to stop and tell you that I wouldn't be home till late and here it is dark and you have been in prison all day. I am sorry I staid so long, Dolly." "Don't mention it, Frank. I have only received what I deserved and I will go to work in earnest now and get ready for our Christmas dinner to-morrow. You do up your evening work, Frank, and kill a turkey for me and we will dress him after supper. You see we will go to church in the morning and we will invite those two Johnson boys home with us for dinner since they have been your special friends and by having dinner a little late I'll just fix them up a nice little reception and if possible we will get the Simpsons to come home with us too and we will have a real Christmas time like we do down at Pa's.

I have changed my mind, Frank, we have a great many things to be thankful for. I was thinking while

I was shut up to-day how much better your health is, how much money we have made this year, how much we have gained in a social way and so I thought I would make to-morrow seem as much like home as possible."

Frank told her how he had studied over matters all day and how he had decided to move back to the old place, that he could easily sacrifice his health to have her satisfied and not be homesick. And besides he said, "As you said we don't have much out here to be thankful for I guess." As he said this, a hot tear fell from his manly cheek on Dolly's hand which he held in his, and she looking up pleadingly said "Why, Frank, we have——each other."

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### THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

BY SUSIE M. HOUT.

OVER nineteen hundred years ago the world was wrapped in spiritual darkness. It appeared as though the last ray of light had flickered and gone out. Man, the crowning work of all God's creation, was the most miserable; he had advanced so far intellectually, that faith in the old mythological religions, and legends of the Greeks and Romans had almost become extinct. This loss of faith caused infidelity and superstition to prevail. "Man had no hope and was without God in the world."

There was a longing and craving for something higher and nobler. Greek philosophy tried to fill this void, but it only made man more dissatisfied with his condition. The Roman law was only leading up to that higher Law. There was a desire for a regenerative force that would enter, with life-giving power, into the hearts of men and reform ancient society.

It was at this, the darkest period in the world's history, that the "Star of Bethlehem shone forth in all its brilliancy, and was symbolical of that greater light that has ever since been light to the lives of men.

If we would fully appreciate what the "Star of Bethlehem" really was to the world, we must consider the world's condition when it appeared. It was the promised token, telling that the Christ was born, before whose penetrating light the former darkness would be dispelled as mist before the noonday sun. If the "Star of Bethlehem" had not shed its rays over those Judean hills, we, at this time, would be groping in darkness as the people were who were living at the time of its advent. And we would not be looking forward with hearts filled with joy, to the fast coming Christmas time.

The "Star of Bethlehem" ushered in an era in the world's history that brought peace to the hearts of

men, and filled the void that Greek philosophy and Roman law could not fill. Is it any wonder that the heavenly host sang together and praised God for his great gift to man? When the wise men in the East saw this additional star in the constellations of the heavens, they knew that the promised King was born, and were willing to follow its unerring guidance to the world's Redeemer, even though it led them by unexpected paths. Many times man's plans are in direct contrast to God's plans.

The wise men thought this brightly beaming star would lead them to the Royal city, where men had looked for an anchor in the dark and troubled sea. They hoped that in this city of mysterious tradition and religion, in a palace gleaming with purple and gold, they would find the promised King. But ah! they who were accustomed to royal living, knew nothing of the royal birth. They were so used to the glitter of purple and gold, and so much occupied with the selfish pleasures of this life that they had not looked out beyond the palace walls into the blue canopy of heaven, to the glorious beaming star that God had placed there as a beckoning light to the infant Savior.

The wise men found they must still follow the one guiding light, for behold those who should have been watching were otherwise engaged. And they found the King of Glory not vested in robes of royalty of this world, but in the depths of poverty. While they were disappointed in not finding their King in the way and manner they expected, still they were just as zealous in their worship to him as though they had found him in the palace of Jerusalem, surrounded with every comfort of life.

It was the custom in those days to bring gifts and present them to their superiors when visiting them. Although tradition tells us that each of these wise men was a king, still we see them presenting their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh,—tokens of his royalty, divinity and suffering, and they were gifts from the hearts of the givers that could be used for the immediate comfort of the infant Messiah.

These were the first gifts bestowed at Christmas time. And through the ages that have intervened, men have continued this ancient custom and expressed their love for each other by the giving of gifts. But let us remember that the gift without the giver is bare,—“He gives but worthless gold who gives from sense of duty.”

While the wise men were giving their best oblations to the infant King, they but dimly comprehended what God was doing for them and the future generations. May we be more and more impressed with this thought as we hail this glorious Christmastide. Amidst the giving of gifts, let us not forget the greatest of gifts, and what it meant for God to give his



only Son, a ransom for us. Then let us give ourselves a living gift to Christ this happy Christmas time. If we have done this let us reconsecrate our lives to his service. And, as the "Star of Bethlehem" guided the Wise men of the East, through many valleys and across many waters, with unerring certainty to the manger,—the cradle of the infant Redeemer, so will Christ lead us through all the changing scenes of this life. And when life's fitful fever is over, and we are carried through the very gates of heaven, into the palace of God, we will find that the joy which Christmas time brought to us was only a faint symbol of the joy we will have there eternally.

*Sharpsburg, Md.*

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### JESUS.

BY ROSE RINEHART.

MOSES addressing his people said: "The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren like unto me; unto him shall ye hearken."

December, B. C. 4, in fulfillment of the above prophecy, there was born in the little insignificant village of Bethlehem a Savior which is Christ the Lord. He was called Jesus; "He grew and waxed strong, and was filled with wisdom and the grace of God was upon him."

At the age of twelve, while attending the yearly Passover feast, at Jerusalem with his parents, he was found in the temple conversing with the doctors to the astonishment of all who heard him. Jesus evidently learned many things of these wise men in counsel with them. This incident ought to afford encouragement to the primary Sunday-school teacher, since the results of their early training counted for so much later on.

Whence came the knowledge to which Paul refers in the life of young Timothy? From the successful training of his mother and grandmother.

Jesus spent many years of careful and earnest preparation for his future work. A like opportunity is afforded the young people of to-day, and it is equally important that we do so. To do as Jesus did, we must put forth our greatest effort to develop the talent he has given us.

Early in life Jesus made application for baptism at the hands of John. Celestial credential was afforded him by the visible demonstration of the Holy Spirit. After baptism he was led into the wilderness where forty days were spent in fasting and prayer. One of the greatest battles which the world's history records was fought here between the Savior of souls and the adversary of souls. The same sort of ammunition was

used in this battle that the devil always uses in his conflicts. He used it in the garden of Eden and he has been dipping from the same canister ever since. "The lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye and the pride of life," are the means he uses with which to tear down the bulwarks of faith. In each instance the Savior repelled the attack by using the ammunition from heaven's arsenal, the Word of God. How it behooves us to be well equipped with the same sort!

Angels administered to him after his victory; the same thing may be experienced by us, if we will persist in being victors.

Jesus lived, preached and taught among all classes and kinds of people; day and night, early and late, over mountains and valleys until the end of his life. He was derided, scorned, punished, mocked, crucified. His disciples who would be true disciples, must keep the colors flying, glorying in his name and Cross. Many people who find fault with Judas for selling Jesus for thirty pieces of silver, have made the very same bargain for a much more insignificant price.

In the dark hour of Gethsemane's trial angels ministered unto him as they did in the wilderness. If we would see angels let us agonize for him, even with our life-blood. The faith of our Redeemer was not shocked or shaken at the betrayal of a hypocrite, but so unflinchingly obeyed the will of God. Beware, Christian, that the unfaithfulness of some does not cause your faith to falter! Let the Cross prove to us that Jesus came into the world to save, and salvation is the mission of those who are saved. The Cross is Christianity in one word, and the narrow way which leads to the throne takes us by way of Calvary.

There is something beautiful in the burial of our Lord by two ardent admirers. If his lifeless body was worthy of such tender care, with how much more reverence should we handle his living Word? How sweet the forty days on earth after his resurrection, how much sweeter the indwelling of his Spirit; how grand the chariot of clouds, which conveyed him to the celestial Paradise above; how much grander will be the same chariot when it returns to bring him to earth again, having been decorated by the angels in heaven?

With this sketch of such a glorious character before us, shall we not spend our Christmastide in meditation upon what Jesus has done for us, and what he has in store for the faithful. Let the closing days of this year be full of gratitude and praise for the great Christmas gift that God has given to the world.

*Boston, Ind.*

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HE who has always been successful in his ambitions has yet to learn whether or not he has sufficient breadth of character to lose nobly.—*H. C. Morse.*

## IN THE WORLD'S CONCOURSE.—3.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

ONCE settled in their little room in Clayton the girls were not long in getting to work. "We are not like other visitors," they wrote once to Dora. "Most people look, admire, and pass on. We look for ourselves and then look for you. And when our "seeing" is done we go home and mix it up with history, science, or what-not, and boil it down for you." And the letters coming from the girls at the rate of one and two a day were to Dora the very life of her summer. Her bed was never without her letters and books, and seldom did visitors go from her room without a lasting impression of her cheerful disposition. It was not usual for Dora to take things so patiently and many expressed their surprise.

"O I just *must*, so I do, that's all," she once answered her teacher when she spoke about it.

"No, that is not all, Miss Knower, something has happened to change you, but you needn't tell. It pleases me just as much."

Dora gave the lady a quick, questioning glance and then sobered down to profound thoughtfulness. Should she tell?

Miss Johnson, you understand such things, and don't discourage. Here it is." And with this she opened a book, took out a little slip of paper and gave it to her teacher. "It's almost like letting you into the Holy of Holies of my heart," she said. "You can't know how hard it was to give up. Then I found that. If my body is a prisoner my soul shall not be."

Miss Johnson very well understood when she read the clipping:

"Self is the only prison that can ever bind the soul;  
Love is the only angel who can bid the gates unroll."

She grasped the girl's hand and fervently exclaimed, "What a blessing to you! And yet, you are a greater blessing to others."

No one but her mother, Winifred and Elizabeth knew about her hard struggle. She put self back with an effort but successfully. Every day she sent the girls a letter having as much of life and enjoyment as though she were with them. Constantly she urged that they should stay "as long as the money would last."

One evening in the early part of September they tried to balance their accounts. They were seated at their little table (more truly a store-box). Their supper of dried fish, baked beans, fruit, etc., had been badly demolished and little remained. The girls were in excellent spirits. After an animated time of "counting up" they wrote the following letter to Dora; that is,

Elizabeth did the writing and Winifred washed the dishes and told her what to write:

September —, 1904.

Our Own Dear Dora:

Let there be silence and soberness now for the two great financiers of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition are about to give their report! We have now been here two months, and with all our spending, and pinching, and saving there is enough left in the treasury for another two months. Three cheers for that much! (Winnie is waving the dishrag. You get—take the pillow.)

The next item is, we have had profitable returns from all we have spent. And here a vote of thanks is due to our kind minister who has been both teacher and father to us two lone girls. How could we have done without him and his dear little wife! He is the one who suggested our studying by countries. We have studied our own country, Japan and Germany quite thoroughly and have begun on England, China, Austria. Yes, and Russia is finished so far as exhibits are concerned, for there is little here outside of the Pike. Whenever we run across a great barn-like space we understand it is the place Russia intended to be but is not. These are marked with a banner bearing in large letters—RUSSIA.

Don't you think our account balances well? We gave of our fish and berry money and received a pretty good idea of the kind of a world we have to live in, looking at it through the glasses of the L. P. E. Winifred says it is a world of war, war, war. Poor, peace-loving Winifred! she shudders whenever she hears a gun. We hear the guns of the Boer War every afternoon and she seems never to get used to it. She expected so much from the Government Building and has never fully recovered from her disappointment in seeing so much "war," as she calls it, there. Uncle Sam is all right, but I, too, wish he had put on his best colors there. Each country seems to have a fad, so to speak, in their displays. England spends nearly all her efforts in glorying in her past. Germany has health and education on a throne. Little, wide-awake Japan seems to have the most evenly balanced display.

Later.—Something happened. We had to stop writing to entertain visitors. And you can't guess who came to see us girls who know almost no one here. Do you remember the Jefferson Guard we met soon after coming here? Well, an aunt of his from Ohio came to visit them. He happened to tell her about us and mentioned our names. She wanted to see Winifred, so they came to the minister here in Clayton, he is an old friend of theirs, and he directed them here.

"And this is little Winifred Michael," was the first thing she said, and she kissed her as though she was her own daughter. She asked Winifred all sorts of questions about her people. You know Winnie's mother died in the West when she was a baby and she was brought to her father's brother's. Her father then went back West again and soon afterward died. Her father's people didn't love her mother the very best so they never hunted their people. They never knew where the baby—our big Winifred—had gone to.

She is a lovely lady. It is pathetic to see her cry over Winnie. She says Winnie looks like her mother did just before she married and went West. Winifred is writing you all about it. We are invited to take dinner with them to-morrow evening, that is, at her husband's brother's home in St. Louis. We are going to take a day off to-morrow to celebrate.

(To be Continued.)



## A CRUISE ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.

BY D. L. MILLER.

## Chapter 1.

BEFORE leaving home we had planned, with much care, our tour to Port Said, Egypt, from whence we are to sail, *Deo volente*, November the 24th for Bombay, India. We were to land at Hamburg, visit some portions of Northern Europe and then journey southward through Germany, via Berlin, Frankfurt and some of the cities of the Rhine to Geneva, Switzerland, and on to Marseilles, the French port of the Mediterranean, where we intended to take a steamer for Jaffa, Palestine, September the 29th. Our plans held together until the time came for sailing away from France. A great strike was in progress among sailors and dock laborers which paralyzed all the shipping interest, and for nearly two months the great harbor was crowded with ships burdened with stores from all parts of the world and no hand could be found willing to assist in unloading them. Other ships were ready to sail but not a ton of coal, or a package of merchandise could be placed on board. The strike was on and all interests were compelled to await the issue of the conflict.

Under these conditions our party considered themselves fortunate in securing passage on the English Steam Yacht *Argonaut*, bound for the Black Sea on a cruise, as far as Constantinople. In making these arrangements we had the timely assistance of our old friend and former Dragoman in Palestine, Mr. D. N. Tadros who rendered us every assistance possible and did all in his power to make the journey an enjoyable one.

Marseilles is the principal port of the Mediterranean and its lines of steamers reach nearly every part of the globe. It may well be imagined that a strike against the shipping interest of the place would be a serious matter. When we arrived in the city we found soldiers encamped along the wharves and docks, for the power of the civil government had been invoked to preserve the peace. Groups of sullen looking men were to be seen on every side discussing the strike, but there was no disturbance. The strong arm of the law restrained them from violence. Without entering into a discussion of the merits of the irrepressible conflict between capital and labor in all parts of the civilized world it may be said there is but one remedy for the wrongs complained of. This remedy is to be found in the Golden rule. When both capital and labor have learned the spirit of this rule and put it into practice the conflict will cease, and not until then will the world be free from the great strike evil.

On board the *Argonaut* we met a number of very

pleasant English people and we enjoyed very much the voyage to Constantinople. Captain Roach has been on the sea some forty years and is one among the best of sailors and withal an agreeable companion. A few years ago he determined to give up a seafaring life and bought himself a home in California, where he and his wife intended to spend their days in retirement. But the love of the sea was too strong for him and a month or two ashore and he went back again to the command of a ship. His good wife now accompanies him on all his voyages and they seem to be perfectly content with their ocean life.

Could we have had the ordering of the weather for our two weeks' cruise on the Great Sea we could not have had it more to our liking. For some six hours as we rounded the southern cape of Europe we had a taste of a rough sea but this is always to be ex-



PORT OF MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

pected in this quarter of the globe and we took it with its results, seasickness to many of the passengers, as a matter of course. Clear skies, smooth seas and gentle breezes were the rule for the entire voyage. The day after leaving Marseilles we passed through the straits of Bonafacio and Corsica, the birthplace of the great Napoleon, to the north and Sardinia, with which Garibaldi the Italian patriot was intimately associated, two names indelibly stamped on the pages of history, to the south. From here our course lay directly for Naples and the second day out we cast anchor in the beautiful harbor lying at the foot of the cloud-capped summit of Vesuvius. Just before our arrival the great volcano had been in a state of violent eruption but had quieted down and was resting from its violent breathings.

Naples is a beautiful city to look upon but full of filth and foul odors. The streets are crowded with a sweltering mass of humanity and while it is interesting to walk about the city and come in contact with its teeming life one's olfactory nerves are offended at al-

most every turn and our notions of cleanliness are are entirely set at naught by the filth in most of the streets near the wharves. The venders of fruit, and their name is legion, offering the fruit of the vine, for this is the season of grapes, ripe figs, pomegranates, apples, pears and peaches, are vociferous in proclaiming the good quality of their offerings. The seller of stale fish plies his vocation carrying bad odors wherever he goes, the street restaurant man



A FISH PEDDLER OF NAPLES.

with his entire outfit for cooking savory dishes of macaroni and spaghetti with roasted chestnuts boiled potatoes, onions and garlic, adds his mite to the noise and smells of the street. The fortune teller is extracting copper coins from a lot of emigrants who are to sail in the evening for America. They seem content with what is told them as to the fortune that awaits them in the land of promise beyond the sea. Coppers roll in and the fortune teller is doing a brisk business. Along the streets are hung on long poles the fresh made macaroni to dry, and the dust and flies, pigs and chickens, and dirty boys and girls all make a setting to be seen only in Naples.

The tinkling of bells warns the pedestrian of the approach of a traveling dairy. A herd of goats or



A TRAVELING DAIRY, NAPLES.

a couple cows are driven about the city by the dairy-man and the milk is drawn directly from the udder into the vessel of the purchaser. No chance for water in the milk here, you say. But do not deceive yourself. The cunning seller of lacteal fluid has a rubber bag concealed under his loose clothing with a convenient tube coming down the sleeve and a movement of the arm supplies the pressure and there you are, water and milk conveniently furnished.

A thousand emigrants for the United States gathered from the lower classes of Italy are to sail tonight for new homes in America, and what a motley crowd it is. These are to be followed by other thousands and tens of thousands and what is to be the result of the influx of these vast numbers who are now invading our shores? No wonder the government is taking anxious thought as to the solution of this great problem. When the Irish emigration was at its height we welcomed the hardy sons of Erin for they came to us to become of us. Their sons and daughters became our best citizens. The same is true of the German and Scandinavian emigrants. But the Latin race is a different proposition. Their language, mode of living, lines of thought are entirely different from ours. They are an alien race. They do not readily assimilate with us, and while there are hundreds and thousands of good people among them yet the truth remains that we get some of the very worst elements of the race. The Mafia society, whose members are trained assassins, has been transplanted from Italy to our shores, and the brigandage of Sicily has also found its way to the United States. We have commissioners of emigration at New York to watch our interests but it were much better if we had experts stationed at Naples and Genoa whose business it should be to know something of the history of every emigrant starting for our shores.



The excavations at Pompeii are going on at a slow and measured pace as they have been going on for forty or more years. Each year brings to view objects of special interest and the Museum at Naples is to-day one of the most interesting, so far as it concerns the mode of living at the time of Christ among the Romans, in the world. While the excavations are going on at the base of the mountain, Vesuvius thunders forth its disapproval at the undoing of the work it did in the first century. And some day it will again vomit forth fire and ashes and melted lava and the labor of years will be obliterated and the populous cities at the base of the mountain will be wiped out of existence. For what has been may be again.

From Naples to Capri and thence through the straits of Messina lighted by the ever-recurring eruptions of Stromboli, God's own lighthouse, we take a straight course for Katacolo from whence easy access is had to Olympia where the celebrated Olympian games were held for more than 1,100 years. Frequent reference is made by St. Paul in his Epistles, to these games. Because of this, the place is of interest to Bible students. The passing centuries have dealt



OLYMPIA, HERMES OF PRAXITELES.



GENERAL VIEW OF OLYMPUS.

hardly with Olympus, and what was wanting in the way of destructive forces was furnished by the convulsions of nature. Earthquake after earthquake overthrew the Temple of Jupiter and left the place a leveled mass of ruins.

Here was found a remarkable piece of sculpture by the famous artist Praxiteles. It is the image of Hermes with a child on his arm. The work is considered, by those who claim to know, as one of the masterpieces of the world's best art. Some attempt has been made at excavating the ruins but little has been accomplished. At the stadium, where the races were run and the test of strength took place, the starting point has been laid bare. The runners placed their feet close together on a line marked by white marble and leaning forward touched the earth with the points of the fingers. In this position they stood when the signal was given for the start. The winner was crowned with a wreath of laurel, or olive leaves

and gave his name to the following Olympiad which occurred every four years. The games for years were kept clean from betting and gambling. Even the morals of the contestants were taken into account. It was a simple test of strength, skill and endurance. In every respect the contest was beyond all suspicion of trailing or swindling. The Apostle could use these to illustrate the Christian race with all propriety.

From Olympia we sailed for Constantinople but that is the story for another letter.

\*\*\*

#### SHORTHAND 2,000 YEARS AGO.

It is no doubt a surprise to most to learn that shorthand was known and practiced 2,000 years ago. Manilius, a contemporary of Cæsar and Cicero, Virgil and Horace, asserts that some system of reporting very similar to our shorthand was in vogue in his days. Writing these words under the influence of Virgo and Mercury, he says they are—

In shorthand skilled, where little marks comprise  
Whole words, a sentence in a single letter lies.  
And while the willing hand its aid affords,  
Prevents the tongue to fix the falling words.

It is certainly a novel conception that Cicero's grand orations were committed to paper with as much skill as our modern stenographers boast.

\*\*\*

OFTEN our trials act as a thorn hedge to keep us in the good pasture; but our prosperity is a gap through which we go astray.—*C. H. Spurgeon.*

## AN UNINFLAMMABLE CRYSTALLINE CHRISTMAS TREE.

BY ZOON DYCK.

WHILE holly, pine or cedar will produce a more pleasing effect, still, any tree with twigs and branches—with leaves or without—can be easily and cheaply transformed into a beautiful glittering exotic from fairyland in a simple way.

Saw off the lower end squarely and stand the tree on the floor, using three wire-guys attached to door or window casings to hold the tree firmly in an upright position; then build a small rockery of stones around the base of the tree. Festoon strings of popcorn or paper chains, put little bunches of cotton in the crotches to imitate new-fallen snow, and add any home-made ornaments desired. Then spray the whole thing—at least three times—with a strong solution of alum-water; allowing the tree, rockery and every thing to become perfectly dry between each application.

When this is properly done the tree and rockery will have the brilliancy of cut-glass, while the threaded popcorn and home-made ornaments will sparkle like diamonds and gems. Even once spraying an ever-green tree will, when dry, produce the charming effect of ice-crystals and snow, and, what is of greater importance, the tree becomes absolutely fire-proof.

Before setting up the Christmas tree, I always spread a large canvass over the carpet—to catch the drops which fall from the spraying—and this becomes crystallized into a snow carpet.

I also lightly crystallize all the Christmas greens and flowers with the alum-water spray. Our home is a veritable crystal palace at the waning of the year; and hundreds remark: "How beautiful—how truly beautiful it is."

To prepare the crystal solution, you simply dissolve all the alum you can in warm water.

*Mount Clinton, Virginia.*

\* \* \*

## THE UPLIFTING OF PETER MOGLEY.

PETER sat in his cell trying to think. Thoughts came slowly to Peter. He did not like them. It had become second nature to him to let others do the thinking. Prior to his three days' incarceration in the solitary on a very low diet he had been rather given to mental calculations with a view to making trouble for the jail officials.

But these processes had brought him woe and a dismal experience, and he wisely decided to exist and obey without further brain work.

However, that was long before and well-nigh forgotten. Since then he had eaten, slept, and made heels in the shoe-shop, and now was rather appalled at the prospect of speedy release.

Therefore he sat upon his cot and gave way to unpleasant rumination.

An old young man was Peter, and of stolid countenance. His form was stalwart, and it is perhaps unnecessary to state that he wore his hair short and his clothes of one pattern.

"Time's 'bout up," he reflected. "What now? Git out—git full—swipe somethin'—git back. Good place, an' winter comin' on. Can't do better."

This moral ambitious perspective was evidently satisfactory. His heavy mouth wrinkled into the semblance of a grin. Light sentences were his one hope in life. Outside that he did not go. He had no taste for great crimes and penitentiaries. A kindly House of Correction was not a bad sort of home, and he was willing to work.

Beyond a disposition to ascertain the temper of his keepers before settling down, he was considered a good prisoner, and had a grim sense of humor, as the following episode shows.

The visiting clergyman (there was no regular chaplain) had called and laboured with him. He might as well have talked to a mummy. Upon his disappointed departure Peter shouted after him: "Hi! parson, you've forgot your watch," and held it out through the bars. So he had, but did not recollect taking it off the chain. He did not visit Peter again. For this pleasantry that worthy passed twelve hours in a dark cell, where, as the warden suggested, he might guess the time of day. One hour of this punishment was spent in grinning at the remembrance of his visitor's facial expression; the rest, in sleep on the hard floor. Upon the whole he decided it did not pay.

From time to time rumors reached his ear (how they get around is a mystery) of a man who called upon those about to be liberated, and this person held for him a faint curiosity. Would he come to see him—Peter Mogley? There was something out of the ordinary about this man; the recipients of his attentions did not come back. When discharged, they marched away with their heads up, a highly foolish position in Peter's mind as giving opportunities for recognition. Yes, he half hoped this person might descend upon him ere his departure. Very probably he was a "softy" who could be worked in some way, and for that reason the boys liked him.

It was a Sunday afternoon, and Mr. Mogley reposed upon his bed. Steps came ringing down the corridor.

"Here's your man," came a keeper's voice. "Harmless, but no good."

The door clanged open. Peter sat up, blinking. A stranger stepped in. The door closed.

"One hour, sir," said the guard. "I'll be near. If you're ready before that, speak."



The prisoner regarded his companion stonily, half-insolently. He was a thickset, well-dressed individual with a big moustache.

"Tain't the 'softy,'" thought Peter. "Who's he, I wonder?"

The visitor sat on the bed, stuck his hands in his pockets without offering to grasp Mogley's expectant paw, and searched him with a keen gray eye.

"Well," he began, "had enough of it, my boy? Going out next week, I hear. What's your plan?"

"None o' yours," responded Peter surlily. "Who asked to see you?"

The man laughed. "My name is Sheffield," he said. "Yours is Mogley, I believe. Well, Mogley, I don't wait for invitations when I want a man."

Peter jumped. "There's nothin' hangin' over me," he made haste to say. "You can't take me."

"Nothing, eh? I've looked up your record. That's hanging over you. The whip of the law is hanging over you. You don't mean to be honest when you leave. That's hanging over you. The great hand of Almighty God is hanging over you." His voice was intensely earnest.

"Some kind of parson, after all. I took ye for a detective," grunted Peter.

"No, neither," said the man quietly. "I'm an convict." He put out his hand, and the other took it wondering, noticing the little finger was gone.

Sheffield pushed apart his thick gray hair, and disclosed a deep scar. "Got that in Sing Sing, trying to escape," he observed. "Look here!" withdrawing his hand from Mogley's, and rolling up his sleeve. The brawny arm showed a ragged old cicatrix. "Auburn," he added sententiously. "I was a ten-year man there—burglary and attempt at murder. Why, my lad, as I say, I've looked you up. You're a lamb beside what I was. To-day I'm a well-fixed, respectable citizen. I've come to make you one. That's why I'm here."

Mogley was staring at him in a sort of fascination, the attraction of the big boy for the little one. He felt suddenly small and weak—he—Peter Mogley. Then he recovered himself. "No use," he replied, doggedly. "I'm no good."

"No good! Don't say that, man! You've health and hands. A heart, too. All you need is a chance and the wish to be decent. I'll see you get that chance, but you must do the rest. Think of what I was with the chains on—and then tell me you're no good. That's nonsense."

"How did you do it?" The prisoner's eyes were shining with eagerness.

"A good, strong man, God's help, and hard work—that's how. My boy, I was utterly hopeless, perfectly desperate, a hardened criminal brute when the

doctor came fifteen years ago. I cursed him. He came again. Still I cursed him. Still he kept coming. He hammered right at one thing—that I'd got to be a *man*—it was in me. Says he, 'Jim, before I die, you'll come to me and say, "Doctor, I've done it." There's hope and everything for you,' says he. 'Try for both our sakes, try!' Sheffield's deep voice broke. "And the next I heard, he was dying—doctor dying. I'll never forget that night. It came over me then what he'd done. And the pneumonia got him coming over in the storm to see me."

The man stopped, lost in his recollection, clinching his hands. "No matter," he went on presently. "I can't tell this—but my time was up, and I got to him—and—and, weak as he was, he saw me. Says I, 'Doctor, I've done it!' and bawled like a baby, right on my knees by his bed, his thin hand patting my cropped head and him whispering, 'I knew you would, Jim. I knew it was in you.'

"And it's in all of us!" He rose, and put his fist on Peter's shoulder, almost making him wince. "I had nearly forgotten you, lad. Take this card. The minute you get out, come right to me. For ten years now I've been setting the boys on their feet, and I tell you this: Out of hundreds I've helped, only a few have gone back. You won't be one of that crowd, will you, boy?"

Mogley's stolid face was working strangely, "No! so help me, God!" he said huskily.

"I never felt like tryin' afore."

"And you'll surely come?"

"Sure! There can't nothing keep me from it. Mr. Sheffield, you—you—"

"Well?"

"That is, you don't never get down and say a prayer like—"

"I—I ain't much of a hand at that. You do it alone. Perhaps when you're up at the house I can say something. Not here—the keeper's coming. Good-by!"

"Good-by, friend. Say, one word more—did—did your doctor get well?"

"Yes, the Lord be thanked, he did. 'Twas a hard pull, but he fetched it. Keeper! I'm ready."

"All right, sir."

Again the clang of an iron door and steps ringing along the corridor.

In the neat general repair-shop at Bellfield sits an industrious man, who whistles at his work. Over the door swings a great sign, "Peter Mogley. All Kinds of Repairing." He stops his tune to speak to an assistant. "Billy, bring me Mr. Sheffield's umbrella. That's got to be done first of all. Then I'm going home to trot that baby of mine while his mother's getting supper. You can lock up."—*C. E. World.*

## SEVEN SCHOOL VIRTUES.

Seven virtues in the school room,  
 Regularity and neatness,  
 Punctuality and silence,  
 Industry and accuracy,  
 But the highest is obedience.

**Regularity**,—school virtue;  
 This involves persistent effort,  
 Time and place for other duties,  
 Overcoming all diversions,  
 Meeting all with prompt decision.  
 Necessary is this virtue  
 To success in school and after,—  
 Students that are often absent  
 Must be unsuccessful students,  
 Unsuccessful in their studies  
 Unsuccessful in their life work;  
 Since they lack the proper training  
 That will help them in their labors—  
 Social, civil or industrial.  
 Business men will not employ them  
 Since they cannot be relied on.

**Punctuality**,—school virtue,—  
 This involves much self denial,  
 Sacrifice of ease and pleasure  
 To the duties of the school room.  
 This is excellent will training,  
 Overcoming all temptations,  
 Meeting all requirements promptly—  
 Promptly to the call of duty.  
 This is splendid preparation  
 For the duties of your life work,  
 Never absent, never tardy.  
 Confidence is thus inspired  
 And success is sure to follow.

**Neatness** is a personal virtue,  
 Neat and orderly in manner,  
 Neat in work and neat in clothing.  
 This includes a firm resistance  
 To a low and base desire  
 To deface or mark a building  
 By unseemly cuts and scribbings.  
 Self respect, respect for others,  
 Purity of life are absent  
 When a person thus defaces  
 That which ministers to beauty.  
 Self respect is also wanting  
 When the hands and face are dirty,  
 When the clothing is untidy  
 From a want of care and effort.  
 Moral reformation follows  
 From the use of soap and water.  
 Neatness, therefore, is will training,  
 Even may be moral training,  
 When it springs from worthy motives.

**Accuracy** is a virtue  
 Very useful in the school room  
 Accurate in word and action,  
 Shunning all exaggeration,  
 This requires close attention,  
 To the thing—whate'er it be—  
 Thus it too becomes will training,  
 Both the learning of what is true

And its accurate expression.  
 This would be a good school motto:  
 "Lack of truth,—no other virtue."  
 Teachers should implant in pupils  
 Both by precept and example  
 Love for truth that's almost sacred,  
 Manly hatred for deception  
 In its many forms and guises.  
 Truth and accuracy, therefore,  
 Are the cardinal school virtues.

**Silence** is the next school virtue.  
 Silence is a personal virtue.  
 Regulation of one's conduct  
 In temptations and in trials  
 To the welfare of another.  
 Curbing of the social instinct  
 In the presence of our schoolmates,  
 Curbing of a natural impulse  
 To communicate with others.  
 Fruitful thinking is more easy  
 When distractions are not present.  
 Thoughtful study and reflection  
 Are promoted when there's silence.  
 Self control, involved in silence,  
 Is the soil where virtues flourish.  
 Silence has high moral value  
 When it curbs impetuous temper.  
 Silence has its highest value  
 When it comes from obligation,  
 From a kind consideration  
 To the welfare of another,  
 Then it's truly altruistic,  
 Then it springs from proper motives,  
 Then it's needed preparation  
 For your duties,—social,—civil.

**Industry**—or application  
 Trains the will in a direction  
 Just the opposite to silence.  
 It is putting forth of effort;  
 Energy is checked by silence.  
 Industry involves denial  
 Of mere play or other pleasures;  
 Sacrifice of ease and comfort  
 To an end that may seem distant.  
 Industry, then, is or should be  
 Conscientious application  
 From a sense of right and duty.  
 Schools are oft unjustly censured:—  
 "Idleness is made a habit."  
 This would seem a proper answer—  
 Every good school is a work shop,  
 Industry and application  
 Are the tools in this work shop.  
 Faithful daily preparation—  
 Tasks assigned and work accomplished—  
 These require constant effort,  
 These involve a self denial  
 Equal to industrial training.  
 Industry becomes the basis  
 Of success in future efforts.  
 Labor may be truly noble,  
 If it springs from sense of honor,  
 If it comes from sense of duty.

**Obedience** is a noble virtue  
 When it's prompt, implicit, cheerful.



When a habit—automatic—  
 It has not so great a value.  
 Yet it's none the less essential;  
 It's the basis of all order,  
 Of all freedom, social, civil.  
 Obedience without love is serfdom;  
 With love, it is proper freedom.  
 Duty is naught but obedience  
 To the voice of God in conscience.  
 Love to God is higher freedom  
 And should be the source of conduct.  
 Thus we reach the highest motive,  
 Highest thought in moral training.  
 Train the will to proper action,  
 Action from a free obedience  
 To the sense of right and duty.

Selected by J. K. Light, Prin. Model School and Teacher  
 of Methods, Central State Normal School, Lock Haven,  
 Pa.

(White's School Management, pages 110-130.)

\* \* \*

### A YOUNG HERO.

THE following is an extract from a letter of an officer of the Light Division: "SEBASTOPOL, Sept. 18, 1865.—By the way I must give you the history, in a few words of a few hours in the life of a hero, and depend upon it, of a future great man, if he lives. He is in the next regiment to us, and I have the details from a wounded sergeant of ours who lay next him during the day and night of the 8th. I allude to young Dunham Massey, of the 19th—I believe the youngest officer of the army. He is now known as "Redan Massy," for there are three of the same name in the regiment. This noble boy, in the absence of his cousin, led the Grenadier Company, and was about the first man of the corps to jump into the ditch of the Redan, waving his sword, and calling on his men, who nobly stood by him, till, left for nearly two hours without support, and seized by a fear of being blown up, they retired. Young Massy, borne along, endeavored to disengage himself from the crowd, and stood with head erect, and with a calm, proud, disdainful eye. Hundreds of shot were aimed at him, and at last, when leading and climbing the ditch, he was struck and his thigh broken. Being the last, he was of course left there. Now, listen to this. The wounded around were groaning, and some even loudly crying out. A voice called out, faintly at first, loudly at last,

"Are you Queen Victoria's soldiers?"

"Some voices answered,

"I am! I am!"

"Then," said the gallant boy, 'let us not shame ourselves; let us show those Russians that we can bear pain, as well as fight like men.'

"There was a silence as of death, and more than once he had it renewed by similar appeals. The unquailing spirit of the beardless boy ruled all around him. As evening came on, the Russians crept out of

the redoubt and plundered some of the wounded, at the same time showing kindness, and in some cases giving water.

When the works of the Redan were blown up in the night by the retreating Russians, the poor boy had his right leg fearfully crushed by a falling stone. He was found in the morning by some Highlanders, and brought to his regiment almost dead from loss of blood."

\* \* \*

### SHOOTING BIG GAME.

THE disturbing element in hunting elephant or seladang or rhino has been always, to me at least, the feeling of uncertainty as to whether or not I could stop the animal if I wounded it, and it charged me, as it did on the average of once in three times.

Based on my experience, therefore, I should place the elephant first and the rhino third after the seladang, which is fully as formidable as the Cape buffalo, and is misnamed the bison all over India. Each of these animals is dangerous on different and individual grounds; the elephant, though less likely to charge than any of the others, is terrifying because of his enormous strength, which stops at no obstacle, and the extreme difficulty of reaching a vital spot, especially if, with trunk tightly coiled, he is coming your way.

I know of no sensation more awesome than standing ankle deep in clinging mud in dense cover, with the jungle crashing around you as though the entire forest was toppling, as the elephant you have wounded comes smashing his way in your direction.

The seladang is dangerous, partly because of the thick jungle he seeks when wounded, but more especially because of his tremendous vitality and his usual, though not invariable, habit of awaiting the hunter on his tracks and charging suddenly, swiftly and viciously. It requires close and hard shooting to bring down one of the six-foot specimens of Oriental cattle.

The danger of the tiger and of the lion is in their lightning activity and ferocious strength; but you have the shoulder, in addition to the head shot, if broadside; or if coming on, the chest, all sure to stop if well placed. The reason the rhino is so formidable is because its vulnerable spots are so hard to reach. Its brain is as small in proportion as that of the elephant, and may be reached through the eye if head on, or about three inches below and just in front of or just behind the base of the ear, according to your position for a shot.

\* \* \*

HALF the sorrows of women would be averted if they could repress the speech they knew to be useless—nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter.—  
*George Eliot.*

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### CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY EMERSON COBB.

You see in the richer houses  
The light of the glowing grate,  
The children round the Christmas tree,  
And the hour growing late.

While down in the tenant houses  
All is cold and dark and still,  
Widows and orphans are weeping  
They see the light on the hill.

Little the rich man is thinking  
Of the orphan child next door;  
For his heart is cold and stony,  
With fortune and goodly store.

But God is looking from heaven  
On the heart and not the place;  
Methinks he'll sentence the rich man  
As he did in Lazarus' case.

"Pure, undefiled religion"  
To widows and orphans go;  
And give them bread from your pantry,  
And God will bless you I know.

Elgin, Ill.

\* \* \*

### VIEWS FROM MT. OLIVET.

SINCE it is impossible for the Nook family to visit the cradle of our Lord as a family, shall we not on this blessed Christmas week take passage on the old ship of Imagination and sail across the ocean of time and the sea of history and anchor on the summit of the mount of the ascension? And not being satisfied with simply reaching the top of the mountain, we ascend the minaret of a Mohammedan Mosque which is located there. Having reached the very pinnacle, we are veritably between earth and heaven, almost at the

exact spot when our Lord Jesus Christ was on ascension day when he wore his robe of clouds and while he was leaving the earth to go home to glory. It is here where two men stood in white apparel and said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye here gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven."

As we have the consciousness of being at the exact spot where the Lord stood, it magnifies and intensifies the scenes before us. Looking southward we can easily behold the church spires in the

#### City of Bethlehem

some six miles distant. Bethlehem is the birthplace of our Lord. It is also the birthplace of David. Near by is the field of Boaz wherein the romantic history of Ruth has played its part in the great plan of redemption, since it was through this great-grandmother of David that our Jesus was able to shed Gentile blood on the cross. The old stone cavern which ordinarily was the stable for donkeys and which, on the day on which the Savior of the world was born, was an inn for the poor who were naturally crowded out of the better lodging places, by the people who were brought to the city of David by the decree of Augustus Caesar, is still to be seen. To-day the place is kept sacred as the spot of the nativity by a large church building belonging to the Greeks, Roman Catholics, Coptics and Assyrians. It would be no difficult matter for our party to behold one of these Oriental gentlemen dressed in his native costume leading the little donkey bearing his wife who sits astride the little beast of burden, carrying in front of her, her infant child. Such a picture as this reminds one of the flight into Egypt and we instantly live over again the early life of Jesus. While standing at this elevated place and turning our faces toward the rising of the sun we can easily and distinctly see the little

#### Village of Bethany

where the master dwelt with Mary, Martha and Lazarus in their humble home, where he rested many a time from his weary journeys over Judæan hills and through the lonesome wilderness. Unto this day remains the floor and just a small remnant of the side walls of that home where those four spent many happy days. This is the home which Jesus made happy by calling back to life the brother of these two dear women after he had been dead four days.

Elevating the range of vision just a trifle, but maintaining the same general direction, we can easily behold

#### The Sacred Jordan

as a silver thread in a ribbon of green as it winds its way by many a crook down to the great salt sea. This is where our Savior was baptized by his forerunner



John, and where he received the celestial credential of his sonship, when God said, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." Jordan has been the boundary of Canaan, the type of death and the emblem of the entrance into heaven from time immemorial. After meditating over the passage of the children of Israel, the fall of Jericho, the destruction of Sodom and many other interesting things that happened here, we turn our faces about and look to the northward, and at a distance of about one hundred miles, we can behold on a bright, clear day the snow-capped Hermon which is

#### The Mount of Transfiguration

piercing the azure of the canopy. It was here that our Master during his ministry called the favored three to the very gate of heaven and led them under the overwhelming influence of the Holy Spirit and told them the secret of the divine plan of redemption. Again the celestial credentials were stamped immutably upon the Son of God by the light from heaven, and again were they encouraged to go on their way evangelizing the world in the name of the Lord Jesus.

At the very foot of the mountain upon which we are standing on the western slope, is the beautiful little historic spot,

#### The Garden of Gethsemane.

Of all things in the tragedy of the passion week, the one which solicits the most sympathy and love and perhaps irritates our indignation to the greatest height, is the one where Judas leads the gang of desperadoes with lanterns, swords and clubs and cruelly arrests our adorable Redeemer while in the very act of prayer, who receiving the kiss of the traitor, the insults of the mob, the desertion by his disciples, the mock worship of his enemies, and the trial before a criminal, answered never a word. In this beautiful little garden may be seen unto this day six large olive trees, one of which is more than twelve feet in diameter and is said to have been standing there in the time of our Lord, which is not altogether improbable. Kneeling under one of these trees where Jesus knelt in prayer until his sweat became as great drops of blood, through agony for humanity, and reading the account of the same from the Book of God is a privilege which ranks among the greatest blessings of this world.

Just across the valley of the Kedron from the Garden of Gethsemane, is the platform of

#### Solomon's Temple,

Zerubbabel's temple, and Herod's temple. It is also the place, where Abraham offered Isaac, because the Bible says it took place on top of Mt. Moriah. Ever since this trial of Abraham's faith, and even from the time of Melchizedek, the holy top of this mountain has been made and kept sacred by the presence of God. Even

unto this day the Jews, Mohammedans and Christians of the world all agree that this is the spot where all of these above-mentioned events have taken place. To-day it is the second place in the world to the Mohammedan. Of course Mecca, the birthplace of Mohammed, is the first, and the beautiful mosque of Omar is the second. It is a magnificent octagonal structure, the cost of which is counted by millions. The mountain itself would be hardly large enough to contain the books that would hold the traditions of the Mohammedans who have the place under control and who even threaten the lives of Christians who visit the place unprotected.

Before descending from this sacred place let us once more look across the Holy City and see the

#### Mount of Calvary,

where the rugged tree was planted by the Roman soldiers to which was nailed the "Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." There are many mountains in the world from which have been taken some of the most valuable timber which earth affords, and from other mountains have been taken precious metals, even the purest of gold, but from the Mount of Calvary comes the blood of Christ which purchases the redemption of the human family which was enslaved in the bondage of sin. Some mountain tops boast of famous battles; some of being the foundation of magnificent cities; some of being the home of some noted patriot, monarch or seer, and one mountain even is able to boast of being the Mount of Transfiguration; but alone to Calvary belongs the right to be called the Mount of the Crucifixion. At the foot of this mount lies a little garden in which is to be found

#### Joseph's Tomb,

in which never man was laid until our Savior was deposited there by loving hands, only to be brought forth on the third day by the same power that gave him as a ransom for our sins. Let us spend our Christmas day in thankfulness to God for the wonderful gift he has bestowed upon us in the person of his son JESUS. And let us demonstrate our gratitude in a way which would be pleasing in his sight by bestowing some simple gift upon one of his little ones in a way in which the name of Jesus may be magnified.

\* \* \*

IN 1902, as our party left Bethlehem, returning to Jerusalem, we met a Mohammedan and his wife with their little child. He was walking, leading the donkey upon which was his wife sitting astride, allowing the infant to ride in the same manner. She had her face veiled like the women of the Bible undoubtedly had. The scene impressed us so much that we stopped our carriage and took the photograph that you see on the front cover page.

## Current Happenings

PROFESSOR MAUNDER of the Greenwich observatory observes that the sun affects the mariner's compass, and also that the magnetic storms recur at fixed intervals, estimated at about twenty-seven days. He calculates that this is the length of time required for light to reach the earth.

\* \* \*

FOUR train men were instantly killed and another fatally injured in a wreck caused by a passenger train crashing into a construction train near Columbus, Ind.

\* \* \*

THE Roman Catholic church at Shamokin, Pa., is suffering from a bitter church war which has resulted in the division of the congregation. The trouble arose from the excommunication of some Polish members.

\* \* \*

IN a recent battle between Italians and Slavs at Trinidad, Colo., John Rembish was killed and robbed of \$920. The trouble is said to have been caused by the strike of the coal miners.

\* \* \*

THE British navy, in her new scheme of naval distribution, compliments the United States with using only three vessels on the North American coast, one on the Atlantic and two on the Pacific, all of which have Canadian headquarters.

\* \* \*

THE State of Montana is having trouble with the International Harvester Company on account that the company violates the anti-trust laws of the State. General Donovan began proceedings in the state supreme court last week.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT DAVID R. FRANCIS of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is planning to make a tour around the world, to return the visits of the foreign dignitaries and to personally express thanks for the part taken by other governments. It might be well to incidentally infer that a few bills should be paid first.

\* \* \*

THE Episcopal clergy, in a recent convention at Boston, discountenanced the great divorce evil of America by asking its ministers to refuse to marry divorced persons. Let all religious denominations take this action and when this is done let a united petition be sent to Congress, asking that no government official, local or general, be allowed to perform the marriage ceremony for persons who have already broken one marriage vow.

THE Department of Agriculture reports that the effort to destroy the boll weevil in the cotton fields with paris green is a failure.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM R. WILCOX of New York City, is New York's new postmaster.

\* \* \*

TEN American fishing vessels have been captured by the Canadian protective cruiser Curlew and fined for illegal fishing in Canadian waters.

\* \* \*

THE Faculty of the University of Chicago has granted the request presented by the students to discontinue the use of the Doxology or any other chant of religious character in the morning chapel services. It is presumed that since the last vestige of anything that would suggest religious sentiment has been eliminated, the honorable student body may pursue their courses without feeling hampered.

\* \* \*

THE Russian government has a scheme under way to open up free lands in Siberia for settlement. The plan is very much like the American homestead system.

\* \* \*

FIVE lives reported lost and \$8,000,000 worth of property destroyed by fire at Minneapolis.

\* \* \*

THE Lawrence University at Appleton, Wis., refused claim to a gift of \$100,000 made to the university by the will of Willis W. Cooper, of Appleton, who was killed in the Iriquois fire. The action is ascribed to the fact that Mr. Cooper lost his life while in attendance at a place of amusement, contrary to the rules of the Methodist church. The attorneys for the university have notified the attorney for the estate that the university will waive all rights, and instead of receiving \$100,000 will take but \$100 which is the amount due on a note given the university by Mr. Cooper.

\* \* \*

COLONEL R. FRANCISCO CHAVES, one of the best known politicians in New Mexico, was assassinated while dining at the home of a friend. The assassin is presumed to be some political enemy of the Colonels, and shot at him through the window, killing him instantly. The Colonel was a soldier under the famous Kit Carson in the Indian wars of 1861. At the time of his death he held three important positions.



REPORTS from Berlin indicate that a plan is under way to increase the German army by ten thousand.

\* \* \*

THE order of the United States government, lifting duty charges from all imports for the Lewis-Clarke Exposition has gone into effect. All exhibitors from foreign countries may now send their wares to Portland without paying custom duties.

\* \* \*

JOHN R. MOTT and E. T. Thombalson, two renowned thinkers of America, are not slack in saying to the world that the missionary effort of Christendom in the near future depends on a stronger ministry at home. And from a wide range of inquiry he finds that the strongest men in all the churches are avoiding the ministry from a lack of support from the laity and small rewards for their long years of preparation. They claim that missionaries will not be forthcoming unless the churches at home are thoroughly indoctrinated with the needs of the foreign field, and it takes strong men to do this.

\* \* \*

THE famous Fairweather case, brought by the heirs, Mrs. Fairweather (widow) and her two neices, to recover \$2,500,000 which was bequeathed to different colleges, was decided by the supreme court of the United States in favor of the colleges.

\* \* \*

A MAD dog at Chester, Pa., is causing considerable excitement.

\* \* \*

FIVE inches of snow reported in Philadelphia.

\* \* \*

THE Port Arthur fleet is becoming badly battered.

\* \* \*

A MANUAL training department has just been added to the public schools of Omaha, largely due to the efforts of the women's clubs of that city.

\* \* \*

IT is the intention of President Roosevelt to appoint Stonewall Jackson Christian, a grandson of General Stonewall Jackson, the confederate chieftain, as a cadet to the West Point Military Academy. The young man is a student at the Georgia Military Academy.

\* \* \*

A YOUNG man by the name of Calvin Farmer of Sac City, Iowa, is dead as the result of being badly injured in a football game in which he played on Thanksgiving day. Had the list of dead and injured met, counted their blessings, and thanked the good Father in heaven for every one of them, perhaps they would have avoided the suffering of injuries to the body and their souls as well.

AT a recent meeting in Chicago the "White Cross Aid Society," was organized, whose object will be the same as that of the Red Cross Society, namely, "to furnish organized bodies of trained persons for relief work in case of national, municipal or private disaster." The White Cross Aid Society is to be purely a national organization.

\* \* \*

HERR JOHANN MOST, the New York anarchist, was evicted from St. Louis November 29. He was to be spokesman at two meetings of the anarchists, but the police disturbed the meetings and the man was arrested.

\* \* \*

A SCORE of boys and young men were hurt by the giving away of a gallery railing in the State Fensibles' armory at Philadelphia, during the progress of a basket ball game. The injured were removed to a hospital near by, but none are supposed to be fatal.

\* \* \*

A WHISKEY still, unknown to the internal revenue officials, blew up in a tenement house in New York. The explosion frightened the tenants and wrecked the building. No lives are reported lost.

\* \* \*

POPE PIUS X. is to enter into conciliation agreement with the king of Italy. This event has been announced from time to time ever since his accession to the papacy, but has never yet materialized. However, the probability of immediate action is apparent.

\* \* \*

MRS. MARY B. SMITH FOX of the University Hospital remembered the Presbyterian institutions with \$100,000 in her will.

\* \* \*

THE Japs lost twelve thousand men at Rihlung Mountain.

\* \* \*

A FEW days ago three young people of Chicago were visiting points of interest in Colorado; they got lost on Pike's Peak and were nearly frozen to death. A campfire was built and in their endeavor to keep warm a celluloid comb became heated and exploded, badly burning one of the ladies. Her hair and clothing took fire and she suffered intensely.

\* \* \*

NOOKERS, where will our gifts be most needed? Reports from Mexico say that most fearful conditions exist there. Deaths to the number of twenty to forty occur every day from starvation and malaria. The outlook is very discouraging to the poor and needy; a long winter is staring them in the face and no funds from which to draw.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### THE CHILDREN'S PRAYER.

SELECTED BY MAUD R. HAWKINS.

'Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good night" had been said,

And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;  
There were tears on their pillows and tears in their eyes,  
And each little bosom was heaving with sighs  
For to-night their stern father's command had been given  
That they should retire precisely at seven  
Instead of at eight for they troubled him more  
With questions unheard of than ever before;  
He had told them he thought this delusion a sin,  
No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been  
And he hoped after this he should never more hear  
How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.

And this is the reason that two little heads  
So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds.  
Eight, nine and the clock on the steeple tolled ten  
Not a word had been spoken by either till then  
When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep  
And whispered, "Dear Anna, is you fast asleep?"  
"Why no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replies.  
"I've tried it in vain, but I can't shut my eyes,  
For somehow it makes me so sorry because  
Dear papa has said there is no Santa Claus.  
Now we know that there is and it can't be denied  
For he came every year before dear mamma died;  
But then I've been thinking she used to pray,  
And God would hear everything mamma would say  
And perhaps she asked him to send Santa Claus here  
With the sack full of presents he brought every year."  
"Well, why tan't we pray dest as mamma did then  
And ask Dod to send him with presents aden?"  
"I've been thinking so too," and without a word more  
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor  
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed  
And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast.  
"Now Willie, you know we must firmly believe  
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive.  
You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen,'  
And by that you will know that your turn has come.  
Dear Jesus look down on my brother and me  
And grant us the favor we are asking of thee.  
I want a wax dollie, a tea set and ring  
And an ebony workbox that shuts with a spring.  
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see  
That Santa Claus loves us far better than he.  
Don't let him get fretful and angry again  
At dear brother Willie and Anna, Amen."  
"Please, Desus 'et Santa Taus 'tum down to-night  
And bing us some pents before it is light;  
I want he should div me a nice 'tittle sed  
With bright shinin' 'unners and all painted 'ed;  
A box full of tandy, a book and a toy,  
Amen, and den Desus I'll be a dood boy."

Their prayers being ended they raised up their heads,  
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds.

They were soon lost in slumber, both peaceful and deep  
And with fairies in Dreamland were roaming in sleep.  
Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten  
Ere the father had thought of his children again.  
He seems now to hear Annie's suppressed sighs  
And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes.  
"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said,  
"And should not have sent them so early to bed  
But then I was troubled, my feelings found vent;  
For bank stock to-day has gone down ten per cent  
But of course they've forgotten their troubles ere this,  
And that denied them they thrice asked for a kiss;  
But then, to make sure I'll steal up to their door,  
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before."  
So saying, he softly ascended the stairs  
And arrived at the door to hear both of their prayers.  
His Annie's "Bless papa" draws forth the big tears,  
And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears.  
"Strange, strange I'd forgotten," said he with a sigh,  
"How I longed when a child to have Christmas draw nigh,  
I'll atone for my harsh words," he inwardly said,  
"By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed."  
Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down,  
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown,  
Donned hat, coat and boots and went out in the street,  
A millionaire facing the cold, driving sleet,  
Nor stopped he until he had bought everything  
From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring.  
Indeed he kept adding so much to his store  
That the various presents outnumbered a score.  
Then homeward he turned with his holiday load,  
And with Aunt Mary's help in the nursery 'twas stowed;  
Miss dolly was seated beneath a pine tree,  
By the side of a table spread out for her tea  
A work box well filled in a center was laid  
And on it the ring for which Annie had prayed.  
A soldier in uniform stood by a sled  
"With bright shining runners and painted all red,"  
There were ball, dogs and horses, books pleasant to see,  
And birds of all colors were perched in the tree  
While Santa Claus laughing stood up in the top,  
As if getting ready more presents to drop,  
And as the fond father the pictures surveyed  
He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid  
And he said to himself as he brushed off a tear,  
"I am happier to-night than I've been for a year,  
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe,  
To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas eve."  
So thinking he gently extinguished the light  
And tripped down the stairs to retire for the night.  
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun  
Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one  
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide  
And at the same moment the presents espied.  
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound  
And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found.



And they laughed and they cried in, their innocent glee  
 And shouted for "Papa" to come quick and see  
 What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night  
 (Just the things that they wanted) and left before light.  
 "And now," added Annie, in a voice sweet and low  
 "You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know."  
 While dear little Willie climbed upon his knee,  
 Determined no secret between them should be,  
 And told in soft whispers how Annie had said  
 That their dear blessed mother, so long ago dead,  
 Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair  
 And God up in heaven had answered her prayer.  
 "Then we dot up and prayed just as dood as we could  
 And he answered our prayers, now wasn't he dood?"  
 "I should think that he was if he brought you all this  
 Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf,  
 'Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself."  
 Blind father, who caused your stern heart to relent  
 And the hasty words spoken so soon to repent?  
 'Twas the Being who bade you steal softly upstairs  
 And made you his agent to answer their prayers.

—Mrs. S. P. Snow.

\* \* \*

#### WHAT FLORENCE LEARNED WASHING DISHES.

"I've scrubbed and scrubbed, and I can't get this off." Florence did not enjoy "doing dishes," and there were so many this morning that her patience had nearly given out.

"Try a little longer," I replied. "There must be quite an attraction between the pan and the dough."

"Is this cohesion, mamma? she asked eagerly.

"What is cohesion?" I returned. "I think you learned the meaning."

"It's what makes two things that are just alike stay together."

"Think a moment, Florence, and see if you can not tell me a little more about cohesion."

"Why, mamma, you said that a piece of iron, and every thing else, was made of lots of little tiny particles, and cohesion kept them all together, so as to make one piece of the iron."

"Then is this cohesion, dear?" I asked.

"Why, the particles of dough and tin are not just alike, and you said that the attraction was not cohesion if they were not. But I should like to know what you do call this attraction," was Florence's perplexed reply.

"This attraction is called adhesion," I explained.

"Well I wish there were no such thing as adhesion. I've not got this dough off yet."

"I don't know what we would do without it," was my answer to this impatient retort. "Do you not ever want two bodies of different kinds to adhere to each other, or stick together, as you say?"

"Yes; I put some butter on the tins a minute ago, and I should not have wanted it to come off," Florence answered.

"And I've been writing," I said, "and if there had been no adhesion between my pencil and the paper, what I've written could not have been read."

Then Florence thought of her scrap-book, and said that adhesion helped her in making that.

By this time the dishes were done, and I told her that I would make some blacking adhere to the stove, and she might go and play. But before she went she told me that adhesion is the attraction that exists between the particles of bodies of different kinds.—*The Pansy*.

\* \* \*

#### POTATO FLOUR.

WHILE Irish potatoes may be eaten more extensively than any other American vegetable, it may not be generally known that they are capable of reduction to an excellent flour. In Austria, according to a government report, the manufacture of this flour is an important industry. Corn starch is largely unknown in Austria, potato flour being substituted.

It is stated to be cheaper than wheat flour and makes a beautiful light cake. The potatoes are machined in such a manner that the starch is separated from the cells that contain it. Water is used freely, carrying away the starch into settling vessels. It is then refined, cleansed and dried. The residue is fed to stock and also used in distilleries, breweries and sugar factories. Potato flour is largely used by the Israelites in this and other countries during the Feast of the Passover, for as wheat flour is a strictly forbidden article during that festival, potato flour is a welcome assistant to the housewife, who, in her preparation of "Pasch" dainties, finds it capable of transformation into delicious cake.—*North Western Agriculturist*.

\* \* \*

#### COFFEE CROP.

WHEN the volcanic eruptions in Guatemala last year covered the coffee fincas it was believed that the industry was ruined and that Guatemala had received a blow from which recovery would be slow. Many planters abandoned their ash covered plantations and believed themselves ruined. But the activity of the volcanoes was followed by heavy and long-continued rains, which washed away a great deal of the ashes and incorporated more of them with the soil. The rain also seemed to bleach the ashes and extract from it a liquid fertilizer which proved of great benefit to the coffee trees. The result is a crop nearly as large again as last year's. Hereafter, when the volcanoes of Guatemala erupt and spout ashes the only unfortunate coffee planters will be those whose fincas are outside of the showers.

## Reading Circle and Christian Workers' Topics

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

### WHAT OF THE YEAR?

January 1.

Neh. 4: 6.

#### I. How Israel Worked to Build the Wall.

- Against Great Odds, .....Neh. 4: 1  
By Persistence, .....Neh. 4: 17  
With Faith in God, .....Neh. 4: 9

#### II. To Every Man is Given His Work.

1. To Every Man, .....Mark 13: 34  
2. To Love God, .....Matt. 22: 37  
3. To Keep His Commandments, .....Eccl. 12: 13  
4. To Love His Neighbor, .....Rom. 13: 9  
5. To Be Full of Good Works, .....Acts 9: 36

#### III. Forgetting Past.

1. Reaching Ahead, .....Philpp. 3: 13  
2. I Press . . . the Mark, .....Philpp. 3: 14  
3. I Watch Self, .....1 Cor. 9: 27

#### IV. Personal Prospects.

1. Why Ought I Work for Christ? .....1 John 4: 19  
2. What Ought I Do for His People? ....2 Cor. 5: 20  
3. What for Others? .....John 3: 17; Rom. 10: 14

\* \* \*

### PROGRAM FOR READING CIRCLE AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS' MEETING.

For January 1, 1905.

#### TOPIC.—New Year.

TEXT.—Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. 1 Corinthians 16: 13.

TEXTS FOR THE NEW YEAR.—Deuteronomy 31: 7, 8; Proverbs 15: 13; Psalm 37: 7; Philippians 4: 11; Proverbs 16: 8; Joshua 24: 14; Malachi 4: 2; Psalm 34: 7; Proverbs 1: 7; Luke 11: 13; John 5: 17; Revelations 3: 5; Romans 8: 35; Galatians 21: 20; Hebrews 6: 19; John 20: 27; John 14: 1; 1 John 5: 14; 2 Timothy 2: 1; James 1: 12; 1 John 1: 7.

"OLD LAMPS FOR NEW!—Old lamps for new!" was the cry of the old curio dealer in Bagdad, and people brought out their old lamps and received new ones in exchange. The old year is dying fast and we will have the new year in its place. Shall it be happier and better than the old? Each one of us must decide that for himself; we exchange our old experiences for new ones, our old hopes and aspirations for new ones, because time means change. It is a pity to drag old grudges and injuries from the musty past into the brightness of this new year. If after a bitter quarrel you never spoke a word to your brother all through this year, do not bring that hatred into the new year; begin now to think more kindly of him. Our best gift is this year ahead of us.

Yesterday some things went wrong. We would live the old year differently if we could live it over, so we think,—but we cannot. But a new, clear year is before us, let us pray earnestly that we may find strength to keep this year as unspotted as when it came from the Father of Lights. There will be temptation in this new year, but we can overcome, because our God is able to deliver us, and keep us.

NEW RESOLVES.—With the New Year, many of us make new resolutions. We see the mistakes we made in the past year and we resolve that the new year shall see no more of them; then very likely before the second day of January has passed, we will be tested. Why couldn't Jesus have been allowed to go back to Nazareth after his baptism, and enjoy the blessed experience for a little while, at least? If he could have stood up in the synagogue and related the events of the Heavenly Dove, and the voice that blessed him, it would surely have impressed the people. But we cannot keep the Holy Spirit in such an easy selfish way as that. Christ was led into the Wilderness to be tempted of the devil. So after our prayers and resolves, be sure there will come a testing. It may be to take up the work of some discouraged member, it may be to champion some unpopular movement, it may be to make some new self-denial from which we shrink, whatever it proves to be, remember that as thy day thy strength shall be. Only make the coming year more glorious than the last.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

CLOSE TO JESUS.—Christmas Evans, the great Welsh preacher, in one of his sermons, pictured Satan going about working harm. He saw a young man and determined to overthrow him; but as he drew near he overheard him singing "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah," and he had to retreat. Then he resolved to ruin a beautiful maiden, but she too was singing, "Other refuge have I none," and again he was foiled. He approaches a poor, old woman, and hears her softly repeating, "The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed but my kindness shall not depart from thee." He knows he has no chance there, so he goes to the bedside of an old man who has had many misfortunes and is now dying alone. He will say to him curse God and die. But he hears him



saying "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; then enraged, the tempter returns to his own place.

A FRIEND.—You want Jesus to be your friend in the untried days of this year. His love will make you happy and bring you peace. He is the expectant Guest knocking at the door of your heart. Let him in.

"The young Year stood at the door of Time!

Half frightened was he at the bells that tolled,  
And the chill snow falling thick and fine,  
And the wind so strangely cold.

"Then sudden, the bells rang a jubilant peal;

With musical clamor the news was sent

That a Guest had entered the open door!

And the young Year listened and smiled content;

The snow cloud passed, and the wind grew calm

And the organ chanted a jubilant psalm,

And the bells chimed on in a peal sublime,

To welcome the Guest at the door of Time!"

—Emma A. Lente.

WHATSOEVER.—Whatsoever your hand finds to do in this coming year; do it well, do it unto the Lord, he will not likely let you choose your work, but trust him anyway. Boys and girls are very apt to dream of great things they want to do in some far distant land; but do not lose sight of the work lying nearest. For most of you, your own home, is the most sacred place of service that God has selected; it may be humble, but Christ will enrich and glorify it.

#### NEW YEAR RESOLVES.

1. We will ask for the gift of the Holy Spirit. Romans 15: 13; Psalm 51: 11; Mark 13: 11; Luke 11: 13.

2. We will fear the Lord and bless his name. Psalm 135: 20; Psalm 147: 11; Psalm 128: 1; Psalm 115: 11; Psalm 59: 19.

3. We will pray for a stronger faith. Ephesians 2: 8; 1 Thess. 5: 8; Hebrews 10: 35; 1 Timothy 1: 19; Luke 17: 5.

4. We will do what we can for others. Romans 13: 10; Romans 15: 2; Matt. 7: 2; Zechariah 8: 16, 17; Jeremiah 22: 13; Hebrews 13: 3.

5. We will faithfully serve. 1 Corinthians 4: 2; Matthew 24: 45-47; Luke 16: 10; Proverbs 28: 20.

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#### EMPLOYMENT BUREAU FOR CIRCLE MEMBERS AND CHRISTIAN WORKERS.

WITH this New Year we want to begin more systematic work. We know there are some workers, who are out of work, they have nothing on hand and do not know where to begin. If you write to us, this bureau will help you to some service. For instance: You would like to start a Christian Workers meeting, but you don't know how. Write to us and you will

receive full instructions. Or, your meetings, may be growing more dull and uninteresting and you don't know what to do about it, this Employment Bureau, which is also a Bureau of Information, will help you to overcome your difficulties. Perhaps your meetings have fallen into a rut which is a straight route to no meetings at all, we will do our best to give you suggestions that will bring new life and enthusiasm to your meetings and your members.

Your church may have no interest whatever in missions and mission work, this bureau will assist you to start a Missionary Reading Circle. The members will read books on missions, books that will excite their interest, books that will hold the attention of their children. And this reading will make them see their duty to those who have never learned the old story of Jesus and his love. You may have a Circle in your church, but it has never accomplished much, write to us, and we will try to bring about a change. Let us look ahead. The old year's record is nearly made up. We need spend little time mourning it; only let us learn its lesson. Let us compare experiences here, and learn from each other. Bring your best plans and suggestions to this Bureau, that others may profit by them.

How many Missionary Reading Circles, and Christian Workers' meetings can we organize during this new year? That will depend largely upon the faithfulness of our members. The success of these meetings, under God, depends upon the regular meeting and conference of a few faithful and wise workers in each church. Plans and methods will be discussed in this column.

Now, dear co-workers, if your meetings are no better than they were a year ago, if your numbers are no larger, if no souls have been converted, if little or no money has been given, why not leave all this lethargy behind with the old year? Why grieve the Holy Spirit with our coldness and carelessness? We can do more and better work for Jesus. Write to us about your work, and we will answer your questions in this column. Address, OUR MISSIONARY READING CIRCLE, Covington, Ohio.

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EACH man must seek and find truth for himself and in his own way, and only that truth which he finds and makes his own has any value to him or affects his character. Mere assent or unwilling consent to what others believe to be the truth is utterly valueless to him.—William D. Little.

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HE that can apprehend and consider Vice, with all her habits and seeming pleasures, and yet abstain, and yet distinguish, and yet prefer that which is truly better, he is the true wayfaring Christian.—Milton.

# OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

## THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter VII.

Queenstown, Ireland.

Dear Mr. Maxwell:

In all probability we will not get to mail this letter until we reach Ireland, but Roscoe thought we ought to write a little each day so as to let the people know about our voyage. You know I closed the other letter just as we had weighed anchor when the tide came in, but we did not go far until the pulsations ceased again and the great ship halted, and of course everybody rushed to the taffrail to see what was the matter. We saw two men in a little boat pull up to the side of the old Celtic, and another man descend from the pilot house by means of a rope ladder into the little boat. When we saw this Agnes said, "I'm glad I'm not the only homesick one, but thank fortune, I am not so bad off as he is and have to go back." "No, that's not it, Aggie," said Roscoe, "that's the river pilot going back to New York. He has had charge of our vessel thus far, but now our sea captain takes charge of the vessel entirely."

Ere long we passed Sandy Hook and the shore line soon faded away in the distance. Our second day out at sea was simply lovely and we found out what Mr. Maynor meant when he used to talk so much about steamer rugs. Steamer rugs are great big shawls woven double thickness, with which travelers wrap themselves when out on the deck enjoying the sunshine, and I tell you it is something fine to lie down on the sunny side of the deck upon the smooth polished floor and be "rocked to sleep in the cradle of the deep."

The third morning of the voyage Oscar showed Agnes and I what a log was. The ship's log is a chart kept by the captain and his mates showing every movement of the vessel as to latitude, longitude, speed, etc., and is recorded three or four times a day. The captain has a little clock about the size of one of our alarm clocks that Miss Merritt has there in the schoolroom, only it is arranged on pivots and balances so that no difference what the motion of the vessel may be the chronometer, as it is called, remains perfectly level and is technically accurate. We learned that they have three of them on the vessel, one in the captain's state room, one in the wheel house and one in the engine room.

Generally at 9 o'clock, A. M., the first mate of the vessel, by the use of the sextant looks at the sun and determines the latitude and longitude of the vessel. The second mate does the same thing at the same time. The captain notes the exact time recorded by the chronometer. This avoids any error of the man and any discrepancy in case one of the instruments should be out of order. Just a few minutes ago they were going through this performance out on the deck and Oscar asked one of the men why they had three chronometers and he was told that if the ship had only one the officers would be unable to tell whether the instrument was right or wrong, because they would have nothing as a basis of comparison. If they had two instruments and they registered alike, well and good, but if they failed to give the same result which

one would be in the wrong could not be determined by the officers, hence it becomes necessary to have three instruments, in which case two of them will register alike and generally three. Just now one of the men wrote on the chart in the library, Lat. 40° 16', Long. 68° 06'.

These men also have a little instrument called an azimuth mirror, which they use in these nautical operations. In case they want to get their bearings when the sun and moon are not visible, they try to locate a star and if they can find just one star in the heavens they can, by a series of calculations, determine the location of the vessel within a few rods.

All this day we have been out of sight of land. No vessels in sight, no birds, nothing but the great bending canopy and the deep blue sea. It is remarkable, on being quarantined away from the outside world, how rapidly we make friends with our fellow travelers on board. Several times to-day the boys have been playing games with other gentlemen on board, such as quoits, and similar games which could be easily played on deck. There is a gentleman on board who goes by the name of Professor Irwin. He, with Miss Gertrude, and several others, have been planning to give an entertainment on board, and one of the ship's messengers brought a copy of the program from the press room below, and I looked over Miss Merritt's shoulder and copied this for you:

### To-night at 7:30.

In the Second Dining Saloon.

Address of welcome, .....	Prof. C. Irwin.
Solo, Come Back To Me, .....	Marie Stewart.
Recitation, The Life Boat, .....	Roscoe Clark.
Irish Astronomy, .....	Signor McArony.
Solo, Asleep in the Deep, .....	Oscar Stewart.
Japan and the Mikado, .....	Mr. Kawabe.
Recitation, Hiawatha, .....	Miss Gertrude Merritt.
Hawaiian National Hymn, .....	Miss M. Windelle.
Essay, My Own, My Native Land, .....	J. E. Harrop.
Piano Forte, Solo waltz, .....	Mrs. C. J. Slott.
National Anthems, .....	

One day follows another with our new acquaintances, our life on the rolling deep, and these occasional entertainments, which are enjoyed by all. We tried our best to get Agnes to allow Prof. Irwin to put her name on the program, but she insisted on not trusting her feet very much to hold her and remained in a sitting posture as much as possible. Sunday morning came and it was a bright, beautiful day. How much we wished for Rev. Dawson and our Mayville Sunday school, but at the breakfast table, to our surprise, announcement was made that at 10:30 we would have divine worship in the library and as we were on an English vessel and the state religion of England is Episcopalian, of course our services were conducted by the Purser of the ship. There were also Roman Catholic services on board. These services were well attended and Oscar was just saying as we came down to the parlor, "Marie, I saw people in church to-day from Ireland, England, Sweden, Russia, Italy, India, Japan and the United States, and yet nobody drove in from the country. There were in the audience Wesleyan Methodists, Episcopalians, Catholics and German Baptist Brethren." There I must stop this letter, for a gentleman just came into the parlor and said a lady was dying on board.

Marie.

(To be Continued.)



## The Q. & A. Department.

What is the address of Thomas A. Edison?

West Orange, N. J.

✱

To whom must one apply for a position in the Union Depot at St. Louis?

To the depot superintendent.

✱

What new possessions of the United States voted for President this year?

None.

✱

What Nooker can give us the whereabouts of William E. Vaughan, who about eight years ago resided near Alford, Wise county, Texas? Please answer to Inglenook office.

✱

What is known as the land of Utopia?

In the village of Altenburg, on whose borders three countries meet, there are no soldiers, no police, no taxes, and its people are ruled by no monarch. The inhabitants speak a jargon of French and German and are principally agriculturists and miners.

✱

What is Loadstone?

Loadstone, or lodestone is a variety of magnetite or the magnetic oxide of iron, which possesses polarity, and has the power of attracting fragments of iron. This peculiar kind of iron is found mostly in Sweden, New York or New Jersey. You can purchase it in almost any toy or variety store by asking for a magnet.

✱

In what part of the world are alligators most numerous?

Perhaps Venezuela. It is said that the lakes and rivers of Venezuela abound in untold numbers. The enterprise and industry of the alligator trade of Venezuela only awaits the coming of a man or set of men who will develop its rich resources. The skins are well worth securing and alligator oil brings high prices for medicinal purposes.

✱

From whence comes the two-headed eagle which is the emblem of Russia?

It has ancient origin and symbolism and can be traced to primitive Babylonia. It may be found on some of the Hittite monuments of Cappadocia. It was adopted by some of the Turkoman Princes and also brought to Europe by the crusaders of the fourteenth century. In all probability the German Emperors got it from the crusaders and they in turn passed it on to Russia and Austria.

Please name the great national songs of the principal countries and their authors.

The great national songs of America are: "Yankee Doodle," by Dr. Richard Shackburg; "Hail Columbia," by Joseph Hopkinson; "The Star Spangled Banner," by Frances Scott Key; "My Country 'Tis of Thee," by Samuel F. Smith; "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," the authorship of which was claimed by both Thomas Becket and David T. Shaw; "John Brown's Body," author unknown; "The Battle Cry of Freedom," by George F. Root; "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," by Julia Ward Howe; "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys Are Marching," by Geo. F. Root; "Rally Round the Flag," by Geo. F. Root; "Marching Through Georgia," by Henry C. Work; "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," by Walter Kittredge; "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again," Patrick S. Gillmore; "Home, Sweet Home," by John Howard Payne; "Dixie," by Daniel D. Emmett; "Maryland, My Maryland," by James Rider Randall.

Great Britain's national anthem is "God Save the Queen," of which Henry Carey (1685-1743), is believed to be the author, but it is also claimed to have been written by Dr. John Bull, a noted musician, organist to James I., in 1607.

"The Marseillaise" is the national song of France. It was composed by Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle on April 24, 1792.

The chief patriotic song of Germany is "Watch on the Rhine," by Max Schneckenburger, in 1840. Another national song of Germany is "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz"—"Hail to thee in the Conqueror's Wreath," written in 1790 by Heinrich Harries.

The Irish national song is "The Wearing of the Green," anonymous.

The Austrian national hymn is "God Preserve Our Gracious Emperor," by Baron J. C. Von Zedlitz (1790-1862).

The Spanish national song begins: "How Wretched is the Anguish."

The national hymn of Japan is "May Our Lord Forever Reign."

"God the All-Terrible," by General Alexis F. von Looft (1799-1870), is the Russian national hymn.

The national hymn of Italy is "Daghele Avanti un Passo," by Paoletti, meaning "Move a Step Forward."

## MISCELLANEOUS

### WEEKLY REVIEW.

THE Society for the Protection of Children in India has issued another short statement of what has been accomplished. Up to date the Society has dealt with 171 cases, involving 222 children. The leaflet before us outlines the particulars of eleven cases. One was of a little girl who was found by the Society's Inspector lost in the streets during the Mohareim festivities. By the help of the police she was restored to her friends. Case No. 147 has a special significance as suggestion that many children might be rescued if only immediate help was available: "The Inspector, whilst on duty in the city, noticed two Mahommedans going along with a little girl. On inquiry he found that the child had lost herself. The men refusing to give her up he called the police who took charge of her and restored her to her relatives." The other cases were of a more serious character. The objects of the Society, as many of our readers will remember, are:—

(1). To prevent the public and private wrongs of children and the corruption of their morals. (2). To take action for the enforcement of laws for their protection, and, when desirable, to have the law on the matter amended. (3). To provide and maintain an organization for the above objects. (4). To do all other such lawful things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects.

The Secretary, Rev. A. E. Summers, 135 Dharamtala St., Calcutta, and the Committee earnestly appeal to all interested in this work of protection for the funds necessary to enable them to increase their efforts to succor the homeless, unprotected and oppressed among the children of our Empire.

\*\*\*

### WANT A DINOSAUR?

PROF. HENRY FAIRFIELD OSBORN, curator in the American Museum of Natural History, explains why the dinosaur is no longer a luxury. It is on account of the "greatest find of extinct animals ever made," the discovery of the fossil remains of the dinosaur in the Bone Cabin quarry, in Central Wyoming. Prof. Osborn says that the quarry is a veritable Noah's Ark of extinct animals of the dinosaur period. The fossil remains are in the finest state of preservation, and in most cases are "finely rounded, complete limbs, perfect to the recurved tips of the toes." Explorations

in this quarry were begun in 1897, and since then the scientists have excavated 483 parts of dinosaurs. These fossil remains were packed in two hundred and seventy-five boxes, representing a gross weight of one hundred thousand pounds. Prof. Osborn says the collection comprises forty-four giant herbivorous dinosaurs, six immense carnivorous dinosaurs, and fifteen skeletons representing various types of dinosaurs. Some of the specimens are sixty-eight feet long. The quarry, Prof. Osborn estimates, has not yielded a quarter of its fossil treasures, and a large corps of scientists are working in the deposit, and the search will not be abandoned until every bone in this prehistoric cemetery has been excavated.

\*\*\*

### THE BIBLE TEACHES.

THAT all men are by nature sinful.

That God hates sin, but loves the sinner.

That every man who comes into the world has light enough to lead him to God, if he will walk in it.

That Christ did not come to condemn the sinner but to save him.

That there is no salvation for anybody who is not willing to stop sinning.

That the greatest of all sins is to reject Jesus.

That the greatest of sinners may be saved, if he will confess his sins and forsake them.

That salvation is not for a select few, but that whosoever will may come.

That the day is coming when everyone will be judged for the deeds done in the body.

That no one can see the kingdom of God who is not born of the spirit.

\*\*\*

### LONGEST NAME.

A DIRECTORY issued in Honolulu contains what is believed to be the longest name appearing in any such publication. It is that of Miss Annie K. Keohoan-aakalinhueakaweloaikanaka, which means substantially "Jack and the beanstalk." Pauline Nabuchodonozowiczowna, a resident of Milwaukee, is probably champion of America, though Salvatore Schlianditonariello, of Providence, R. I. and Bernard G. Ahrenhoersterbaeumer, of St. Louis, may be regarded as entitled to honorable mention.



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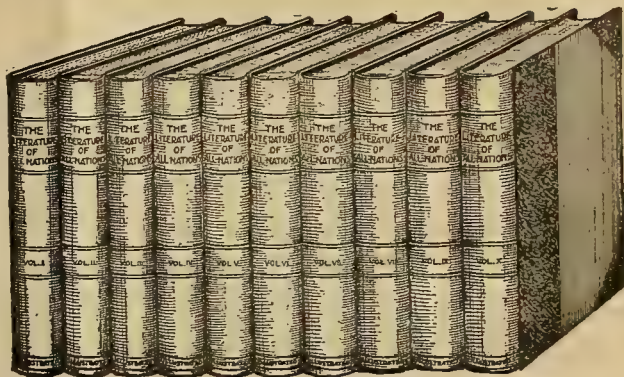
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Keep us from falling, Jude 24.

Subdue all things, Philpp. 3:21.

Keep that committed to him, 2 Tim. 1:12.

Perform what he has promised, Rom. 4:21.

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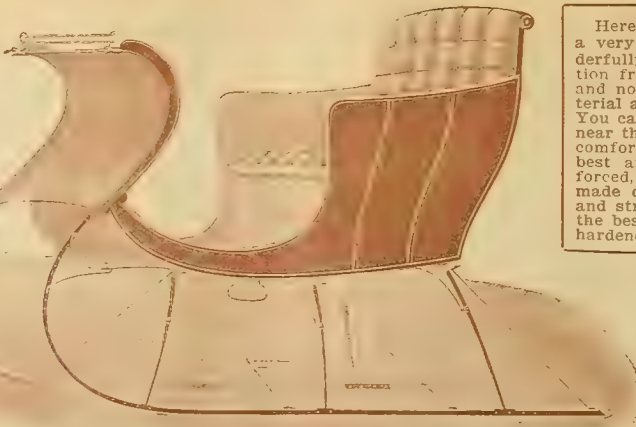
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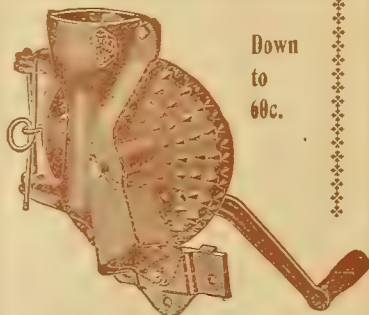
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# THE INGLENOOK

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE

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NINETEEN HUNDRED FIVE.

MOTIVE AND METHOD.

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# RENEW!

Now is the time to renew your subscription for the **INGLENOOK**. If you have not already done so, hand your subscription to one of our regular appointed agents. If it is not convenient for you to do this send your subscription direct to us.

The **INGLENOOK** for the coming year promises to be the best of its history.

We have several very interesting serials promised written by authors of more than ordinary ability. As the Inglenook family already know, Bro. D. L. Miller will write a series of articles on "**Kodak and Pencil South of the Equator.**" This is a territory which our periodicals have never had the privilege of presenting to the public and the articles will be intensely interesting since they are to be copiously illustrated from Brother Miller's own camera. Essays will be solicited during the year that will deal directly with the interests of the young and rising generation. The editorial department will be aimed directly at the issues of the day without any disposition whatever to dodge them. Our current news department will be prepared with the busy man in view, knowing that his time is valuable, and assist him very much in keeping him in touch with current events. Since the wants and needs of the home are more or less neglected a strong effort will be made to make the Home Department a useful medium. The Christian Workers' and Reading Circle Topics will take the place of Nature Study as a result of a popular vote of the Nook family. The Q & A Department of course will be what you make it.

## New Names

We have added almost 2,000 new names to our list in the last few months. Many new ones are now being added daily. We are pleased to be able to report so favorably. We believe further that merit is the only sure foundation on which to build, and we attribute to this the wonderful growth of the Inglenook these last few months.

The features that have made so many new friends for us ought to keep all old ones. We do not believe that there is one of our old subscribers that will want to do without the Inglenook the coming year. We are sure we would dislike very much to lose one of our readers. We intend to make the paper so interesting and instructive the coming year that you cannot afford to be without it.

## The Farmers Voice

The Farmers Voice is a first class farm paper now being published at this office. It is one of the best papers of its kind published. The subscription price is 60 cents per year. In order to accommodate our many farmer friends we have made special arrangements with the publishers, so that we can furnish the paper to you the coming year for only 25 cents. That is, send us \$1.25 and we will renew your Inglenook for another year and send you the Farmers Voice for one year. We promise you that the Voice will not be sent you longer than the year, unless you renew. This is an excellent opportunity to secure a good farm journal at a small cost.

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Stomach trouble is the father of human misery. It shows itself in indigestion, headache, constipation, nausea, loss of appetite, sour-belching, bloating and distress after meals. Neglect of these ailments makes chronic invalids and paves the way for a life of misery.

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**IDAHO** is the best-watered arid State in America. Brethren are moving there because hot winds, destructive storms and cyclones are unknown, and with its matchless climate it makes life bright and worth living.

We have great faith in what Idaho has to offer to the prospective settler, and if you have in mind a change for the general improvement in your condition in life, or if you are seeking a better climate on account of health, we believe that Idaho will meet both requirements. There is, however, only one wise and sensible thing to do; that is, go and see the country for yourself, as there are many questions to answer and many conditions to investigate.

Our years of experience and travel in passenger work teach us that a few dollars spent in railroad fares to investigate thoroughly a new country saves thousands of dollars in years to follow.

Cheap homeseekers' rates are made to all principal Idaho points. Take advantage of them and see for yourself. Selecting a new home is like selecting a wife—you want to do your own choosing.

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## 100,000 Acres Now Open for Settlement at Twin Falls, Idaho, under the Carey Act.

Unlimited supply of water for irrigation and for power. A grand opportunity for the Homeseeker who locates on these lands. 10 years time given for payment for land and water after lands are sold. The canals and water belong to the settlers who will own and control the same.

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Arrived in Payette Valley Feb. 23, 1903. Settled on an 80-acre tract, covered with sage brush. Cleared 40 acres. May 25 sowed 10 acres to wheat. Yielded 30 bushels to acre. June 12 sowed 10 acres to oats, in the dust, not watered till June 20. Yielded 55 to acre. Had this grain been sown in February or March the yield would have been much larger.

Alfalfa was sown with the grain and in October we cut one-half ton to the acre of hay and volunteer oats.

Potatoes yielded 500 bushels to the acre and many of them weighed 3 to 5 pounds each, four of the best hills weighing 64 pounds. Quality prime.

(Signed) E. L. Dotson.

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# THE INGLENOOK

VOL. VI.

DECEMBER 27, 1904.

No. 52.

## A MORNING THOUGHT.

What if, some morning, when the stars were paling,  
And the dawn whitened, and the east was clear,  
Strange peace and rest fell on me from the presence  
Of a benignant Spirit standing near.

And I should tell him, as he stood beside me,  
"This is our Earth—most friendly Earth, and fair;  
Daily its sea and shore through sun and shadow  
Faithful it turns, robed in its azure air.

"There is blest living there, loving and serving,  
And quest of truth, and serene friendships dear;  
But stay not, Spirit! Earth has one destroyer—  
His name is Death: flee, lest he find thee here!"

And what if, then, while the still morning brightened,  
And freshened in the elm the summer's breath,  
Should gravely smile on me the gentle angel,  
And take my hand and say, "My name is Death"?

—Selected.

\* \* \*

## SNAPSHOTS.

*New Year's resolutions are in order.*

*Even a milkman draws the line at putting water in his whiskey.*

*Resolutions made and broken are harmful; those kept are helpful.*

*No man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty in it.*

*If women are ever elected to Congress, there will be more than one Speaker in the House.*

*A good name may be better than great riches but few men are in a position to choose a name.*

*Because a New Year's vow is broken does not say that one could not be kept, made on January 2.*

*Marriage may be a lottery, but it is one of the games of chance that clergymen do not try to discharge.*

*He who riseth late must trot all day.*

*It is easier to climb when you look up.*

*Ambition makes men want to do things they can't.*

*A second-rate man can make a first-rate politician.*

*When doctors pay visits they expect the visits to pay them.*

*Let prayer be the key of the morning and the bolt of the evening.*

*If some men knew themselves, they would be ashamed of the acquaintance.*

*Language is called the mother-tongue, because the father seldom gets a chance to use it.*

*Three things come not back again: the sped arrow, the spoken word and the lost opportunity.*

*Those who don't believe anything they ever hear are as unhappy as those who believe everything they hear.*

*There was once a man who admitted that there were others as smart as himself—but he died before the flood.*

*Resolve to see more good and less evil in those with whom you associate, and you will be rewarded for your effort.*

*An optimist is a man who is happy when he is miserable; a pessimist is a man who is miserable when he is happy.*

*People who are always measuring their heads for their crowns seldom can shore any cross scars on their shoulders.*

## CRUISING ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.—Part II.

BY D. L. MILLER.

We sailed away from Katakolo, the port of Olympia, in the afternoon and for the time it required to round the Southern Cape of Europe, Matapan, some ten hours we had a very practical illustration of what the sea can do in this quarter of the globe when it stirs itself aright. The *Argonaut* gave us the advantage of a double motion, a pitch and a roll combined. It is a strong stomach that has no turning and one by one our party turned in declaring that the food they ate did not agree with them until only the writer was left to tell the story and he confessed to a peculiar sensation at the supper table. The ship went up and down and the food down and up and the ships company wished for the morning. The night passed away and with it the rough waves, the morning came with a bright sky and a smooth sea and all were as merry and happy as if seasickness were a thing unknown on the boat.

At breakfast in the morning it was decided that it was a good thing to have an experience with the dreaded malady for after it is all over it gives one such an appetite for the meal. But it is a most unpleasant experience, as all will testify who have had a turn at



THE QUAY AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

it. It is always made a matter of slight importance when it is over but when the sickness is on it is anything else than unimportant to the sufferers. A gentleman and his wife and two children were traveling together, and he was the sufferer. In the morning as he leaned over the rail of the ship telling his sad story to the sea and relieving his stomach at the same time, his wife, anxious about the children whom she had left below in the cabin, came to him and said "Dear, have the children come up yet?" "Yes!" was the reply, "if I have swallowed them I am sure they have, for everything else has come up."

After passing the southern point of Europe our course lay northeast, and leaving the city of Athens

to the left we steered direct for the Hellespont. Passing through the waters of the Ægean sea and entering the Dardanelles in the early morning of the next day, we had a fine cruise through these historic waters. To our right stretched out the plain of Troy, reminding one of a bit of Illinois prairie about Mount Morris, and from the deck of the ship we could see the site where stood, long before the birth of Christ, the old city of Priam. Here lived the beautiful Helen whose dark eyes and witching ways set great armies in motion and caused blood to flow like water. Here Achilles



IMPERIAL PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE.

chased Hector around the walls of Troy and Ajax did his best fighting, and here too the cunning Greeks played the wooden horse game on the unsuspecting Trojans and succeeded in capturing their otherwise impregnable city.

But far more interesting than the stories of love and war of the ancients is the fact that yonder on the coast stood the town of Troas where for a short season dwelt the great missionary to the gentiles with his little company of helpers. It was while resting here that "a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over to Macedonia and help us. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them. Therefore loosing from Troas, we came with a straight course to Samothracia, and the next day to Neapolis; And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days." Acts 16: 9-12.

In the foregoing account of the journeyings of the Apostle Paul and his fellow associates we have recorded the most minute details of his missionary tours and these stand as strong and remarkable evidences of the truth of the Word of God. Now after the passing of 1850 years one may travel over the same routes and find every single detail correct. The places fully described in the Bible can be immediately and directly identified and this can be said of no other book of ancient times. While some of the descriptions are cor-



rect many of the statements made concerning localities are so indefinite and so extravagant that they are in the most striking contrast with the simple, truthful record of the Book of God. The conditions found to-day in the countries where the Book was written agree so exactly with the record that it affords a strong evidence of the truthfulness of the Bible.

To return again to the site of Troy, very important discoveries were made here by Dr. Schliemann. It was found in clearing away the accumulated rubbish of the centuries to the depth of fifty feet or more that actually three cities had occupied the place, built, inhabited and destroyed at three different periods in the world's history. Before Dr. Schliemann began his excavations and discovered the real Troy the description given by Homer was doubted, or rather regarded as the production of a vivid imagination, but the poet has been fully vindicated by the excavator.

The first city was built on the rock foundation and from symbols found on the pottery it appears to be a settled fact that the builders were of Aryan extraction, the race of people who settled the vast plains of India after the flood, and to whom we are sending the Gospel of Christ. The old Aryan city was destroyed and its ruins covered up with sand and soil as the centuries passed, and it was on these ruins, according to Schliemann that ancient Troy was built. The ruins of the second city show that it was destroyed by a great

and many various articles of metal which were fused together by the great heat that occurred when the city was destroyed."<sup>1</sup>

I had an excellent opportunity to examine the old treasures of Troy in the Schliemann museum at Athens where they were securely preserved in a fine marble fire-proof building. The relics are invaluable, not simply because they are made of the precious metals but because they link us to the history of the past and reveal to us how the people lived on the plain of Troy 270 years before David reigned at Hebron and Jerusalem.

Above the ruins of Troy and the older Aryan city another town was built and it seems passing strange that the builders discovered no trace of the former cities or of the priceless treasures over which they set the



DOGS OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

conflagration, something like the fire that leveled the city of Chicago in 1871. "The walls bear marks of having been exposed to intense heat; melted lead and copper are found in the ashes, and among the debris were charred human bones, skeletons with breast-plates, and helmets, and most wonderful of all, 'the treasure of Priam,' whose intrinsic value is very great and whose archeological value is even greater. They are supposed to be the hoarded valuables of the king, and to have escaped destruction at the time the palace was destroyed. They consist of dishes of gold, silver, and electrum, caldrons and other utensils of copper, bracelets, rings, chains and ornaments of gold, battle-axes, swords, spear-heads and other weapons of copper,



PORTERS IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

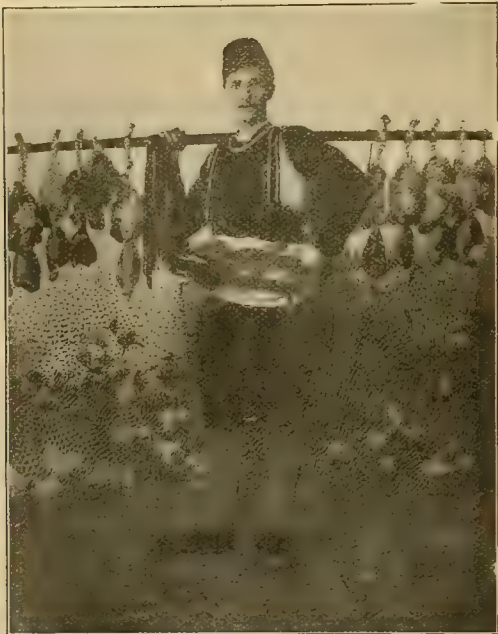
foundations of their houses. They built ignorant of the gold just beneath their feet. It is believed that the third city was built by the Greeks and that Agamemnon's soldiers took possession of it and made it their home. Later this city also fell into ruins and was covered by the accumulations of the centuries, and the Turkish farmer and shepherd cut his barley harvest and pastured his flocks on the soil that covered the romantic spot without ever dreaming of the treasures that lay hidden away beneath its feet.

At the present time an intense interest is being taken in excavating the buried cities of the Bible and vast sums of money are being expended in this direction. The English and Americans in Egypt and Palestine, the Germans at Baalbec, the Austrians at Ephesus, and the Americans in the valley of the Euphrates and Tigris are all at work. Many of the most recent discoveries have an important bearing on the Bible story giving convincing evidence of the truth of the Word, and others that are to be made in the near future will

<sup>1</sup>Curtis.

also further confirm the claim that the Bible is the Word of God and the Book of all books.

Leaving the plain of Troy with its most interesting history, and catching a glimpse of Paul's landing place in Europe we enter the Dardanelles at the little town of that name. The entrance to the channel is well fortified and great Krupp guns frown upon us from the fortifications on both shores. No armored ship ever built could withstand the hail of shot and shell that would salute it if it tried to force a passage. The *Argonaut*, being peaceably inclined, cast anchor at the mouth of the channel and awaited permission for the Sultan's officials to enter. This granted we continued



SELLERS OF HEARTS, LIVERS AND LUNGS,  
CONSTANTINOPLE.

our voyage. Just inside the channel we pass the naval fleet of Turkey. Formidable in appearance, but of little use in time of war, as was proven when the Greek fleet appeared here and challenged the Turks to come out into the open sea for a fight. The Sultan's fleet started but the boilers leaked, and the engines broke down and the entire fleet cast anchor under the protection of the land batteries and there they have remained unto this day and no one is able to move them.

Passing by the Turkish fleet we cruised through the channel with Asia to the right and Europe to the left and near enough to the shores at times that a stone might have been thrown by a strong arm into one continent or the other. We entered the sea of Marmora and in the evening twilight caught our first glimpse of

Byzantium of the ancients, Stamboul of the Turks and Constantinople of the Christian world. To see the city in the morning when the rising sun gilds its domes, and its minarets like needles of silver with golden hues is to see Stamboul at its best. In the early morning as we entered the waters of the Golden Horn a light shower of rain fell. The sun broke through the eastern clouds and a rainbow of the most brilliant hue was thrown like a halo of glory as a crown about the city. It was a most beautiful and interesting sight. And what of its interpretation? Was it the bow of promise that in God's own good time and way the cross shall supplant the crescent and that all the bloodshed, rapine, cruel persecution, untold suffering, and tears and sorrow shall be avenged? When will the answer come? Aside from these reflections it was a beautiful sight and I shall never forget it. Turning to a ship companion by my side I said, "Is not Constantinople a beautiful city?" "Yes! from on board the ship," was the quick reply. Later in the day I learned the full significance of the answer. I walked through the streets of the city with its intolerable stench and accumulated filth, with its hordes of beggars presenting every phase of deformity, degradation and want, with its teeming mass of turbaned Turks and filthy, fanatical dervishes, its countless number of dirty, mangy dogs, its great wealth and abject poverty and its mad fanaticism which but ten years ago clubbed thousands of innocent men, women and children to death on these very streets for no other reason than that they were Armenian Christians, and I returned to the *Argonaut* glad and happy to get away from it all. But the enchantment of the first hours of the day was gone, the bow of promise had faded from the clouds and the beauty of the morning had departed forever. The sad stern reality had taken its place. Altogether it was a most forcible illustration of the old proverb that distance lends enchantment to the view.

And yet nature has done more to beautify the place than for any other city in the world. The shores of the Golden Horn on which the city is built are gentle sloping hillsides making it possible to secure the very best drainage, and enhancing the beauty of the site. The climate is all that could be desired and all the conditions such that if it were in the hands of one of the aggressive nations of Europe it would speedily become one of the most beautiful and prosperous capitals of the world. As it is its interior is an offense to the eye and a stench in the nostrils of all foreigners who visit it.

The beggars of the city are legion and are most persistent in their claims. They thrust their deformities under your eyes and press their wants in such forcible manner that usually the coveted coin is forthcoming.



And the dogs. There are dogs everywhere. They make the night hideous by their howling and barking and in the day time you are compelled to step into the street to avoid them. The population of the city is placed at over a million and some one said there were seven dogs to every man, woman and child. But this must be regarded as an exaggeration. If the words of Hazael to the Prophet Elisha were affirmatively answered and applied to the population of the city possibly the number of dogs might be doubled.

The porters carry burdens on their backs that seem incredible to those not accustomed to seeing such sights. Large casks of wine are attached with ropes to two long poles and four men stooping down and placing the ends of poles on their shoulders, lift the burden and carry it to its destination. In this way railway iron, heavy timbers and various kinds of freight are moved from place to place.

Venders of all kinds of produce are to be found on the streets the oddest of all the man who carries the vital organs of recently butchered cattle, sheep and goats, offering them for sale to all who may have a desire to purchase. It is a ghastly sight and takes away one's appetite for food of that kind.

But I am writing on and on as if the readers of the Nook had unlimited patience. Already this letter has exceeded its proper length and so it endeth.

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### THE NEW YEAR.

BY JOSEPHINE HANNA.

How shall we greet the New Year? Hope says, joyfully, and Hope represents a large class of people; Grief says, tearfully, and Grief represents as large a one; while both classes must meet it at the threshold.

But while we are to "rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep," can we recognize either joy or sorrow as more than contingencies of life, which should, in no wise, blind us to its purpose? To be sure, a crown of joy should be our *goal*; but that goal may be the objective point of a very rough road, yet we should not falter for all that; neither should we refuse to thankfully receive, and joyfully use, the  *blessings* which God may scatter along the way, while over, and above, and undiverted by them, we keep our eye upon the goal, our attention upon duty. But while confident of the wisdom of this course, and, to all intent, faithful in its pursuance, we shall hardly realize the value of time; until we near the end of that allotted to us, when we shall in all probability, think of it only as opportunity, despising the frivolous things which, in spite of our good intentions, too often made us come short of them.

But we may not know when we near the end of our

days: often do we see the old, the diseased, and the despairing, live on, while the young, the strong, and hopeful, fall before them. But such knowledge would be of no avail, once our years were wasted, unless it would be to warn others thereby, to work while it is day, and the afterthought of those who have ever used their time to moderate advantage, might well serve as a forethought to those who follow them, for there are few of us, but can't say at life's

### Post Meridian.

I once rejoiced to celebrate  
The New Year,—ere my sun  
Had its descent begun:  
To journey toward life's prime was fun,  
But ah! of late,  
Old Time is stepping on my toes,  
Whenever he draws near,  
To whisper in my ear,  
I've added, to your life, a year,  
On toward its close.

Time reckons closely, when each year  
Is counted up to us,  
Against our quota, thus  
For ev'ry year he counts as plus,  
Is in arrear.  
Yet, by his stint, is something gained,  
If thus we learn to use  
Each day, and not abuse  
Our opportunities, and lose  
Wealth, unsustained.

More heed is taken to his word,  
Now, he doth emphasize  
It so, and thus apprise  
Me of unfinished work which lies  
So long deferred.  
Yet, though I hasten to complete  
The work undone, I know  
The hours that I bestow  
Thereon, to present need I owe,—  
All debts to meet.

Oh could I only bring the view  
From where I stand to-day  
To bear upon the way  
Of those who, journeying hither, play,  
Swift suns I rue,—  
Time's golden shuttles,—might produce  
Their year's equivalent,  
Aye more, as they are spent,  
Tenfold increase the talents lent,  
Through Wisdom's use.

It is not that our minds may dwell upon the gloomy side of life, that I write thus, but that keeping step with time and journeying with the sun, little shadow may be cast upon any side of life. For both young and old there is a work to do; and where age is lacking in strength it excels in experience; but, somehow, age is ever gazing backward at what might have been, and youth looking forward at what may be, while both are overlooking the opportunity that is.

But ere we hasten our steps, let us wisely choose our destination; for it is, in a manner, possible for us to walk both fast, and straight, in the wrong direction; it is possible for us to build character's monument of precious stones,—true virtues of character, and noble traits of humanity,—and build it upon the sand. Napoleon conquered the world to topple over upon self; we may do more,—may even conquer self, and fail to turn the conquered one over to the Captain of salvation. Would we build sure? "*Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.*" Shall we not build thereon for eternity? Surely all of us want to obtain a clear title to an eternal home—to obtain it now *while we may*—to obtain it now, and, in anticipation, enjoy heaven upon earth.

But having secured Hope's sure foundation, let us build still better, for Christ, than we would otherwise have built; let us build broad and high, allowing every talent room; here bring the gems of virtue, here, love to cement them, turning every circumstance to advantage that we may, in our noble calling: let us prove that education may serve as a golden candlestick for the Christ-light; that culture and humility may associate to mutual advantage, in stooping to uplift the fallen; that wealth may break its alabaster box of ointment upon the body of Jesus, until the fragrance of the Lily of the Valley fills the world. Aye, here let us bring the first fruits, here the unblemished offerings of life. Let reflect the Christ-light, by a plain, yet polished, character, until we shine transfigured with him. The diamond would be but merest stone, if it would not reflect the light; neither is light inherent in man; but "the Lord God is a sun and shield. The Lord will give grace and glory."

But if we would reign with him, we must be willing to suffer with him, storm and flood, persecution and peril, must testify whether we are built upon the Rock. But life is worth living, and death worth dying, when "to live is Christ, and to die is gain,"—when life is loving and blessing, and death is crowning and reaping. Dear reader, may life and death be this for us. May our lives be hid with Christ in God. And instead of wishing you a happy New Year, I wish you, thus, the source of all happiness—*an awaiting life.*

Flora, Ind.

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## THE NEW YEAR.

BY MAMIE C. SINK.

A NEW YEAR! The old with its burden of joy and sorrow is gone, the *new* is before us, untried, fraught with new opportunities, with new possibilities, and withal new responsibilities. Of course, we all desire to reach a higher plane of living. We all desire to improve over last year. How shall we begin? Shall

we shoulder the whole year at once, make a long string of resolutions of things to do and not to do; perhaps to find the most of them broken at the end of the first week, give it all up as impossible and fall back into the old way?

Nay, verily, God has mercifully broken up our time into days and hours, that we be not overwhelmed with joy nor overburdened with care and sorrow.

Let us accept it in this way, one day at a time, and

"Every day as a new beginning  
Each new morn as the world made new."

It is a grand rule this living one day at a time.

We know a saintly old man that apparently is living above the petty trials and temptations that assail the rest of us. Here in his rule of life. He begins the day with God, at night he takes self into strict account. "Have I lived as I should this day? Have I done anything I ought not? Have I treated my family as I should? Have I used any unbecoming language?" Thus, each day becomes a stepping-stone to a higher, more nearly perfect life. It is a growth. We cannot jump with one bound into perfection. There will be mistakes and failures, we forget to be patient, the unkind word leaps forth, but

"Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain  
And spite of old sorrow and old sinning,  
Take heart with the day and begin again."

Then farewell to the old year, we will not carry its errors, its pain and heartaches over into the new.

"Yesterday now is a part of forever,  
Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds tight,  
With glad days and bad days and sad days, which never  
Shall visit us more, with their bloom and their blight."

Then hail to the glad New Year! It is before us. We naturally wonder what it has in store for us but God alone knows. He has mercifully veiled the future to our eyes. To some it will bring sorrow, to others joy but may not each of us trustingly place *his* hand in the hand of the great All Father, "wisely improve the present and go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."

Lenox, Iowa.

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## WE LAUNCH TO ANCHOR, WHERE?

BY BERTHA SHOEMAKER.

'Tis dawn! The morning lark warbling his first sweet carol, mounts on his pinions and soars joyously upward telling all that the night is spent. The stars fade slowly away as they reluctantly leave their field of blue and the sun resplendent in his morning glow sends forth his beams, causing the sparkling dewdrops



to nod a welcome to their morning friend. The dark lines and strange shades of the night recede and make way for ones of light and beauty. The whole world is filled with splendor. A strange spot this. Some mystic realm which without knowing why seemed to cause feeling of loneliness despite the footprints of the ages marked out on the well-beaten path. Glancing backward I stood motionless, charmed with the vision which there I saw. Those leafy glades and vine-clad hills seemed to tell that there could be no other place so beautiful, save Fairyland. Little children frolicked there, with that wild delight which only childhood knows. Enraptured I feasted my eyes on the sight and would have gazed alway, had not the jostling crowd, pushing roughly by on either side, caused me to turn my face and pursue my dreary journey. It was then that I knew my happiest days, those of my childhood had fled, never more to return.

Two quickened rivers like silver girdles unclasped, wound through the lowland from where phantom fair lay the shadows of pine against the color-washed line of sky, sharpened and black, in the gigantic pointed fronds. The rivers rolled broadly to the sea, holding between them a green valley sweet with warm perfumes of leaf and flower, which gradually grew less verdant, and terminated in a dreary waste of sand. Could this be that strange place of which I had so often heard and read? Were these shores then, upon which so many millions were wandering, that beach upon which all mortals are destined to tread, and which the poet has christened, "The Sands of Time"? And were those azure waves beyond "The Sea of Life"? Ah! it must be so. But why, I asked myself, do these people loiter aimlessly about with no purpose, no object save that of dragging out a wretched existence?

They seemed scarce to dare to turn and cast one glance out over those vast billows that lay stretched before them as some formidable and unsurmountable difficulty. But lo! who is it that dares to shove that small craft from the shore, steering fearlessly out into those swirling waters. With hands upraised to my brow I see a little band of others following. Ah! where is the leader without a follower? Were a man so brave that others will not vie to outstrip his daring deeds? The seething billows dash round them, and the angry waves lash the little barks to and fro as though furious that anything so frail should attempt to curb their wild spirits. The storm clouds gather in the west. The heavens flicker with frequent flashes and the winds swoop down upheaving the whole sea from its lowest depths. Now and then I catch a glimpse of the little skiffs, as they toss about on the angry sea.

"All in a moment, sun and skies  
Are blotted from the sailors' eyes;  
Black night is brooding o'er the deep,

Sharp thunder peals, live lightnings leap;  
The stoutest warrior holds his breath,  
And holds as on the face of death."

'Tis eve! No more can those black clouds obscure the sun's beauty. Again his beams shine forth with as much splendor as they had mounted the incline but a few hours before. Instantly I gazed over the waters that I might know what may have become of those storm-tossed mariners who were willing to risk their lives that they might reach something better, and that they might attain something higher. Had they all perished in that dreadful storm? No, not at all. Several crafts, mere specks in the distance are gliding smoothly over the now quiet sea. Truly the fittest have survived those who were willing to push ahead through the most dangerous peril, and to overcome the hardest of difficulties. This however was not accomplished by some game of chance; neither did some unknown fate attend them on their voyage. The victorious ones, who were casting their anchor on the opposite sunny shore, had spent weeks, months and years in preparation so that when their skies grew dark, when their trials confronted them, they should not be overcome, but they should overcome.

My young friends, the morning sun is now gilding the eastern hills, painting all nature with its fanciful hand, as it ushers forth the day. It is now the dawn, the springtime of our lives. Where there is youth, what reason for sadness and sorrow? Where there is life and health, with all the fair bright world before us, what need of becoming disconsolate? Yet ere the sun in his journey shall have dipped himself in the western seas, we shall have our trials our difficulties and our sorrows. Life, that greatest of all unsolved mysteries confronts us. It is ours to do with what we will. Ours is the power to make or to mar the most precious of God's gifts. How few people there are that know what life really is, that get a mere foretaste of a true and noble life. How many there are that waste the time given them in a mere state of existence, thinking not that they were given the privilege to live that they might accomplish some grand and noble mission. Shall we be numbered with this throng of idlers? No! for what purpose have you invested your time and talent these many years? Was it not that you might acquire that knowledge, that you might reach that goal for which you so eagerly yearned and craved? We often hear people say, "If I only had a decent chance in life, how successful I might be! How I would sail over life's ocean!" We think things would be very different with us if our lot were not so hard; if we had more helps and fewer hindrances. But head winds always prove better than calms and are often better for us than fair winds. What wrecks line every shore, of young men and women who have had the

best chances! The trouble with them was that they did not feel the need of alertness and grit and close application, and through negligence are registered among life's failures. How often adversity has proved a better developer of real ability than prosperity. Tides sometimes go the way you want to go, and help you along but not always. More often our drifting is in the opposite direction from what is best for us.

We have launched. Let us steer straight ahead, overcoming all obstacles in order that we may reach that harbor where our fondest hopes and most cherished ambitions are stored, and there cast our anchor.

*No. Manchester, Ind.*

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#### IN THE WORLD'S CONCOURSE.—4.

BY CHARITY VINCENT.

SEVERAL days later Dora received two long letters about the day off. Here are quotations from them which help to tell of the girls' experience.

*From Elizabeth's letter.*

"We visited Robert Burns' home, no, I mean a reproduction of his home, erected by a Burns Society in America. It is a quaint, old-fashioned cottage—two living rooms and two rooms used for a barn. The most of the furniture is the real thing which has been brought from Scotland. Cupboard, dishes, clock, etc. Bonnie Jean's spinning wheel is there, and even her ragged old ironing holder. Her milking stool stands in the stable. On one wall is the original sign of the Tam O' Shanter Inn and on the another a fine painting of Burns—sitting with pen in hand as though he was waiting for an inspiration.

"But the best to me was the chair he called his own—a roughly made wooden one worn smooth with use. I sat on it a long time and asked myself the question, 'What's the mighty differ' between Burns and the rest of us? If he did get drunk and do things we now abhor there was something good in his sad life that thousands miss. And, Dora, all I can think it is, is his simple and sincere love and sympathy born of that love. In all his checkered life he seemed to have a strong sense of right and wrong. Temptations took him to the very mouth of ruin, and he knew it. He sadly mourned what he called the greatest misfortune of his life—the *lack of an aim*. We started out for a light-hearted day but I just must keep thinking of Burns—or rather of us. Have you ever thought about it? Not one of us girls have an aim.

"Here is a bit of verse I copied in the Burns' cottage this morning. You can think about this while taking care of your sprained hip.

'Tho' losses and crosses  
Be lessons right severe,

There's wit there, ye'll git there,  
Ye'll find na other where.'"

*From Winifred's letter of the same day.*

"This forenoon after visiting Burns' cottage, we separated, Elizabeth and the lunch going to wander by themselves and I all alone. We were to meet in the Japanese garden, where we had often met before, for lunch. Lunch time came. I waited and waited but no Bess and no lunch came. And she had all the money with her too. I was getting more hungry every minute. Waiting seemed to do no good so I started off, but not to hunt her for it seemed useless to try in such a crowd. She had been solemn all morning and where she had gone I did not know.

"I wandered in and out of buildings and finally into the Art Building. I didn't care for the pictures—I was just working off hunger. I had been in the building quite a while when I looked in an adjoining room and there I saw a picture that startled me. There was our Bess sitting, and gazing at a painting. She didn't see me, or anybody else, for that matter. Her whole soul was wrapped in thought. She was the best picture in the whole collection. She wore her light blue organdy dress. You know that becomes her better than anything else she has. Four chairs were tied together and she was sitting on one, leaning her head on her hand with her arm propped on the back of the chair. Yes, and in her lap was the lunch-box. I always knew she was a decided blonde but I never before realized that she was as beautiful as she is. I am really thinking of writing a poem about her blue eyes and golden hair. I walked quietly up to her and startled her by placing my hand on her shoulder.

"O I forgot!" she cried.

"But I didn't, I'm hungry. What were you looking at?" I asked.

"That picture. O Winnie, I wish I was an artist!" And when she said this she looked so longingly that I hugged her right on the spot.

"And truly, Dora, I believe she is an artist. Only she has never tried her wings. I know she has an artist's soul and I hope her fingers will some day be under its command."

Finding Winifred's aunt opened a new avenue for the girls and many pleasant days they spent at the St. Louis home. In November they returned to their homes and to Dora. There was general rejoicing in the whole community. Dora celebrated their coming by walking to the door for the first time. By Christmas she was able to walk where she pleased. That day Elizabeth hitched up old Wiggs and the Trinitas went for a quiet drive. They felt the changes that had come to them. Each had grown in her individual way, and they talked of what the year had brought to them. Winifred and Elizabeth thought they had received so



many more favors than Dora had that they expressed pity for her.

"No, no, girls," she said emphatically. "I was just in another school, that's all. What I learned is worth more to me than going to the Exposition twice. I've been in a world of thought and have learned to enjoy the sweetness and serenity of the retreat I have in my own soul."

(The end).

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## OUR ALPHABET OF GREAT MEN.

BY OLIVE MILLER.

### A—Agassiz, Louis John Rudolph.

IF I should tell the boys and girls who read this magazine that Louis John Rudolph Agassiz was an ichthyologist, I wonder how many would know what I mean? A boy once being asked, explained that "an ichthyologist is one who studies ichthyology," and that "ichthyology is—is ichthyology, of course," and that was about as much as he was able to explain about it. But if we will look in our dictionaries we will find that an ichthyologist is one who understands all about fishes: the word comes from a Greek root meaning *fish*.

I have always been much interested in this great naturalist who spent all his life studying about the finny tribe, and who learned more about how to study the Book of Nature than any other man of his time.

He was born in Switzerland almost a hundred years ago,—in that rugged, mountainous country which covers such a small space on your maps. His father was a minister, and a good, kind father he was, who believed in his boy and encouraged him in every way possible. We do not know so much about his boyhood, but we do know that he loved to go to school and that he improved every spare moment in studying Nature. He picked up whatever he could get his hands on and tried by every means possible to find the names of these objects. He hunted in the neighboring forests and meadows for birds, insects and land and freshwater shells. His room became a little menagerie, while the stone basin under the fountain in his father's yard was his reservoir for all the fishes he could catch. It was one of his chief delights to raise caterpillars from which he reared fine, large butterflies.

When after awhile he was allowed to visit a large library and read the books on fishes which he found there, he was surprised to learn that these books contained so little about the habits of fishes and their ways of living, while he himself knew so much about all these things.

When he became a young man his father sent him to the best universities of Germany, and here he be-

came known for his brilliant mind and his willingness to work. He was always a favorite with his teachers and his room became the gathering-place for his fellow-students who affectionately called it "The Little Academy."

When he was only twenty-two he was chosen by some learned men to study the story of some fishes brought from the Amazon River. He wrote a book called "The Fishes of Brazil." This book made him widely known, and soon after this the great teacher Cuvier gave him all the fishes he had been collecting for fifteen years, that he might write a book on "Fossil Fishes." And what are fossil fishes? Why, fishes turned to stone. Agassiz had already found many of these in the rocks of his own country. So we see Cuvier must have loved Agassiz very much.

But he studied not only fishes, but he found a joy in observing everything in Nature. One of his chief delights was in studying the glacier movements in the mountains of Switzerland, and his observations here led him to many perilous undertakings. Once his friends lowered him into a deep abyss, bristling with huge stalactites of ice, to reach the heart of a glacier moving forty feet a day. While he was examining the beautiful blue bands of ice, he suddenly touched a well of water, and only with the greatest difficulty did he make his companions understand his signal for rescue. But the knowledge that he gained from these observations soon brought him many honors from lovers of science, among these being the King of Prussia.

He came to America when he was about forty years old, and found such a rich field for study that he decided to stay here. He became professor of geology in Harvard and here he inspired his pupils as only Agassiz could. He practically used no books except the great Book of Nature: out under the open sky he found the ideal class-room, and along the seashore, on Penikese island in Buzzard's Bay, or some other favored spot of Nature, he led his pupils to see for themselves the wonderful works of God.

Just as he was in the midst of realizing two of his ambitions, the establishing of a great museum and a school of geology, he died, Dec. 14, 1873 at his home in Cambridge. He was buried at Mt. Auburn, beneath pine trees sent from Switzerland, while a boulder from the glacier of the Aar marks his resting place.

North Manchester, Indiana.

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RUSKIN says: "However good you may be, you have faults; however dull you may be you can find out what some of them are; and however slight they may be, you had better make some—not too painful, but patient—effort to get quit of them."

## YOUNG MEN AND THE FARM.

For a number of years there has been a growing disposition on the part of young men to leave the farm and embark in some mercantile enterprise. In certain localities the emigration has assumed such proportions that local business has been crippled and the church weakened, while in still other sections stores have been closed and the place of worship abandoned. Some of the young men who have discontinued farming and entered commercial life have made a success, others have degenerated in morals and failed financially. Our cities contain many noble men and women who have been born and developed on the farm. It is perfectly obvious that a decided reaction has already taken place, and that more young men than usual are remaining on the homestead; while many are returning to rural life. It is also a fact that young men are now considering agriculture as one of the most tempting vocations. This is most gratifying and we hope that the movement will continue with increasing momentum until the depopulated sections of our beautiful country will be teeming with business, social and religious life. There are reasons why young men should select farming, as well as any other occupation.

1. Rural life is conducive to health, and especially that life afforded by farming. Many young men who have been raised on the farm are obliged to return on account of physical condition. City life does not agree with everyone. The farmer lives in the open air, and seldom encounters a foul odor. He has fresh and pure water from the well, spring or brook. He has the very best of fruit and vegetables in season, while the cooking and eating are usually in accordance with the laws of health. The young man comes to the city to find conditions reversed. His position may confine him to a small, dark and ill-ventilated office. He drinks water which comes through many miles of iron pipe, and cannot, therefore, be as healthful as if taken from a well or stream. It is impossible for the city to obtain vegetables and fruit, as well as milk, as fresh and choice as the one who raises them. Our city ladies often allude to the difficulty of procuring the very things that the farmer usually has in abundance. Do not gain the impression that there are no healthy people in our cities, but that the above considerations are verities.

2. It cannot be denied that social life in the country is just as desirable as city sociability. The main difference is in the form it assumes and the extent to which it is conducted. In farming communities dinner parties are very common. One family will invite relatives and friends to spend the day. They will come in the morning, have a sumptuous repast at noon and return home before dark. Another day the process

will be repeated at another home and so on until most of the families have been visited during the winter. In addition to the above nearly every farming locality will have one or more social organizations among the young, while the church is more of a social center than in the town or city. The people reach the place of worship some time before service, which affords an opportunity to shake hands and wish each other well. After service they meet again, while in the school house they assemble for Bible study and prayer. There are very few city churches that are as informal and sociable as the rural ones, and it is deplorable to be obliged to acknowledge it. The sequel is that the life of the farmer assumes a form of commingling that has not been improved by recent inventions.

3. The impression obtains that rural districts are conducive to ignorance. It is true that there are agricultural sections in which a very low grade of intellectuality is to be found, but that cannot be an objection to farming, since the same is equally true of many towns, and even cities. City life is not always the educational force that is claimed for it. Business men leave early in the morning and continue active until late in the day, and return home too much exhausted to do more than read the daily paper or some light literature. The life of the farmer is different. There are many stormy days and long winter evenings, when all outside work must be suspended. The fact is the methodical man not only works about seven months and cares are few during the remaining five. If the family are fond of reading there is no valid reason why many books and periodicals should not be digested under such circumstances. The rural free delivery is bringing the very best literature at the door of the farmer and the day of his isolation and ignorance has already past. The home and traveling library have solved an important problem and the literary organizations among the young have solved still others.

4. Many young men are becoming convinced that farming is as profitable under ordinary circumstances as any other vocation. It is absurd to say that farming does not pay; that one cannot make a living on a farm. It is just as reasonable to say that law and medicine do not pay, or to say that one cannot make a living in a store. Success in any business depends upon circumstances. If the latter are favorable success will follow; if unfavorable failure will ensue. But taking all things into consideration, the average young man will do as well on a farm as anywhere. Not all the boys who have gone to town have come home with their pockets full of money. Some have returned with less than they took with them. If one has a good farm without too much debt, is interested in his work, is industrious, economical, ambitious and moral he will not only make a living, but save something for



his children. From the conversation of some, one would get the impression that there is no money in rural communities. While willing to acknowledge that it may be true to a certain extent in some places, it is by no means universally true. Let some one express a wish to mortgage his farm for one-half of its value, and at once many will come forward to take advantage of it. The wise young man of this century will not leave the farm unless he is convinced that it is the course for him to follow, and that the conviction is the result of careful deliberation.

5. More young men should turn to farming, because country life is conducive to morality. Many rural districts are quite free from the very evils that are wrecking thousands of young lives. There are scores of farming sections in which no liquor is sold and very little used. Gambling, which is becoming a greater evil every year, is unknown in some hamlets. The Sabbath is usually observed in the country districts, while the greater sins are practiced by few. There are fine young people in all of our towns and cities, but they are what they are because of great determination and resistance. It is a blessing for a young man to grow up to manhood under circumstances that usually obtain in a good farming community. Some of our cities ought to be ashamed to be visited by farmers. Saloons by the hundreds, gambling dens by the score, profanity, falling like hail and the king of vices sending agents to enlist young men. We cannot expect to be free from temptations so long as we are in this world, but it is a cause for thanksgiving that there are some places more free from sin than others. No one should decide upon his future occupation without giving the moral aspect its share of consideration.

6. The country church furnishes a reason for engaging in the noblest occupation. The dear old rural church has done a mighty work for the moral and spiritual life of the nation. The building is often plain, the service simple and the congregation without style. But one comes near to God under such circumstances. The very simplicity of the service is a means of grace, while it is very rare in a first class farming section to hear a weak and thin sermon. Country ministers are usually filled with the gospel and the enthusiasm it imparts. We believe that many young men have left the old church without realizing the debt they owe her.—*Rev. C. L. Palmer, in Christian Work and Evangelist.*

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#### WHY THE WORLD WANTS PEACE.

IN the midst of war, the world is turning toward peace. Now the Christmas holidays approach, and "peace and good-will among men" has something more than sentiment and tradition to rest upon. The

prayer for peace that comes swelling from all over the earth, with a volume which fairly gives it the weight of a demand or command, is now a living, vital force in the affairs of all civilized nations. In Christendom to-day there is no more significant and promising fact than this. There is developing with giant strides a world-public opinion, and it is a world-opinion which makes for peace. More and more the masterful peoples are coming to look upon war as barbarism, as a relic of the savage age, as a cruel and destructive monstrosity wholly unworthy to survive in our modern civilization.

It seems an anomaly to talk of universal peace while one of the bloodiest wars of modern times is in progress. But the carnage which has marked this great struggle in the far East is the very thing that has given momentum to the current movement to stop wars. Liao-Yang, Shaho, Port Arthur, have shocked the sensibilities of the world. They have roused a public sentiment everywhere. The peace movement is no longer confided to the dreamers and the sentimentalists, worthy host that pioneered that way; it has spread far and wide, till it has embraced the men who do the world's work,—the men of commerce and finance, the men who have their hands upon the throttles of the great industrial machine, the men who pay the taxes that are swallowed up in war, the men of journalism, of the pulpit, of the periodical press, the men of leadership in action and in thought. It has found its way into the royal palaces, the presidents' houses, the chancelleries, the foreign offices, the state departments of the powers. We may justly say that its growth and its promise together form the most notable world-event of the year that is now drawing to a close. It would be unwise to delude ourselves with the hope that war is impossible, that universal peace has spread her white wings over all the earth, that henceforth the civilized world is to be free of conflict and carnage. The millenium has not come. But it is true that the hazard of war breaking out has been sensibly lessened, and that the horrors which accompany it are sure to be vastly minimized if and when it comes.—*From "The United States and the World's Peace Movement," by Walter Wellman, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for December.*

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#### FEW FENCES IN JAPAN.

ONLY the very rich have fences around their farms in Japan. The Japanese do not like to spare the square feet a fence would take up. If a border around a field is necessary it is made of mulberry trees, the leaves of which are good for silk worms. It is said that 190,000 acres, that would otherwise be taken up with fences, are thus used.

## TOWARD THE COMING DAY.

BY ETHA A. EVANS.

PHILOSOPHERS, poets and even masters of science are fond of speculating on an answer to the query, "Whither are we tending?"

The mere question of physical direction, regardless of the tendencies of institutions and ideals, lies far beyond the comprehension of the vast majority of mankind.

A traveler walking leisurely westward may be sure of his direction and speed, but he is on the surface of a planet which revolves on its axis with the velocity of a thousand miles an hour. Moreover in its orbit about the sun, the earth plunges onward in space at the fearful rate of 1100 miles per minute, while with other members of the solar system it moves to a remote point in the constellation Hercules.

How utterly hopeless then it is to attempt to trace the exact path of a body moving on the earth's surface. The very conception astounds us and our imagination becomes helpless.

Some people are convinced that civilization is on a downward grade, others see only advancement and promise in the future.

However difficult it may be to judge present tendencies with any exactness or authority, there is an almost universal feeling among thoughtful men that a definite period of civilization has just drawn to a close and we have entered upon a new era. The history of the nineteenth century gives evidence of this in its records of scientific, of material advance and of political development.

The material advances made since the beginning of the last century are more numerous and more wonderful than the combined records of all previous history. Will anyone, then, dare to predict what another hundred years may bring forth?

That the world is gradually developing in its moral principles is shown by the spirit of philanthropic endeavor, the vast amount of money given for charitable purposes, and the institutions provided for the aged, the infirm and the homeless.

History tells us that the standards for judging men and morals have changed. The Spartan judged his children according to physical excellence. If they were strong they were brought up to be soldiers, if weak they were cast out in a glen on Mt. Taygetus to die of exposure or to be devoured by wild beasts.

The Romans thought it right to enslave anyone but a Roman citizen. Now it is considered wrong to enslave any human being. As year succeeds year and as each generation comes and passes away, the standards of comparison will undoubtedly be changed.

The most novel and impressive movement of the last century was the political development towards democracy. Steadily it fought its way through the ten decades: it had been attempted in Greece and in Rome and later in the Middle Ages. We usually go no further than to compare its blessings with what we know of the oppression of kingships and oligarchies, but let us gain a clearer knowledge of the government of which we are a part. Here we find evidence of the close relations of democracy to education. As long as the government lay in the hands of a few the need for a wide diffusion of political knowledge was not felt, but now we are convinced that the preservation of liberty, our most cherished heritage depends upon the intelligence of the people.

A nation is judged by the character of the individuals composing it. Should not this reason of itself be an incentive to every loyal citizen to better his own condition and that of his fatherland?

America will never become a happy, enduring and reliable nation until a larger proportion of its population becomes willing to earn every dollar they receive by patient, unremitting labor.

The first influences shed about a youth are those of the home. When he enters school he should have the determination to learn his lessons, not merely for school but through them to prepare for life.

Much of the failure in commercial and professional life is due to lack of preparation. Not only is perseverance necessary but patience also, for he who would gain success must learn to labor and to wait.

That democracy alone will be triumphant, which has both intelligence and national character is an assured fact. Not then by vain boasting, not by self-satisfied indifference and not by inefficient preparation but by patriotism by the spirit of brotherly love and by loyalty to our educational ideas will our nation become preëminent among the powers of the world. Then indeed shall we look with joy, with hope, nay more with confidence toward the Coming Day.

*Buford, N. Dak.*

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## TRADE UNIONS.

TRADE unions are a band of men, who inflict injury on those who fail to accede to their lawless demands. It is therefore the duty of the people to rid the country of trade unions.

Trade unionism is rarely discussed; if it were, trade unions would soon cease to exist. The trade unionists carefully avoid discussing trade unionism in their publications and in their public utterances.

The trade unionists assume that lawless deeds are right if done by themselves. The law that applies to others should apply to them also.



There was a man in New York City named Parks who extorted money by threatening injury; he was sent to prison for the crime. Other trade unionists are extorting millions of dollars annually by the same means that Park used, yet these are let go at large. Parks took the money as an individual, these others as an organization. The law says that money got by injury to person or property, inflicted, threatened or implied, is stolen, and whether the money is taken by an individual or by men banded together does not change the crime.

An organization to be lawful must be composed of a voluntary membership. The great part of the men in unions are got there and kept there by force.

The means used to compel men to join the unions and to keep them there, are unfair, lists and entertainment committees, labels and brass knuckles, cards and lead pipes, fines and sand bags, assessments and wrecking crews, shot guns, torch and dynamite.

The law says that men must be free to buy, sell and use material that is lawful to buy, sell or use; it also says a man must be free to pursue his chosen vocation. These laws are so just and so essential to the higher development of the individual and to the true growth of a nation that they are believed in by all right minded men. For this reason only the low minded can be got into the unions except by force.

The trade unionists demand that the man must give them money to pursue his vocation, that the boy must give them money to learn a trade, that a man must give them money who buys material, the use of which they have forbidden, that a man must discharge a boy who is learning a trade under conditions different from those which they permit. For all this they have no authority in law, so in order to enforce these demands, they injure property, strike down men, or both.

There never came before a people a plainer proposition than that of trade unionism. It is simply the question as to whether the laws made by the regular constituted law making authorities are to prevail.

\* \* \*

#### AN OLD LOG CABIN.

BY GEORGE HALDAN.

At the St. Louis Exposition, the great state of North Dakota has brought and set up just as it was at home, the log cabin in which Theodore Roosevelt lived three years while a ranch man. The wooden couch, chairs, and rough furniture are all there on display as are also the antlers and other trophies of the hunt, including a pair of boots, a pair of skin breeches and a pair of brown seventy-five cent overalls. True

to the "craze" infecting a name-writing public every available inch of surface has been covered with the name of some admirer. Here or there a rhyme or verse sets gracefully "disgracing" its author.

In another part of the Agricultural Building "Teddy" on horseback has been entirely reproduced in butter. Some sculptor or butter modeler has actually worked out the features of horse and rider so clearly that he who runs may recognize the President. The moustache, glasses, positive expression, boots, spur, and all are perfectly done. The equestrian statue weighs 500 pounds and is preserved throughout the season, of course by use of the large refrigerator, with glass sides so all may be plainly seen.

\* \* \*

#### MODERN TROLLEY LINES.

THE third-rail electric interurban is gradually making its way to the front, despite the well-established trolley. For subway and elevated work it has no longer any competition, but for use on interurbans it requires for successful application a private right of way. Railroad men have come to realize that the interurban must maintain a speed commensurate with that of the steam road if they wish to capture the traffic, cheaper fares not being a sufficient inducement to the traveling public. One of the latest installations of this class is that of the Scioto Valley Traction Company, of Columbus, Ohio. This encroachment on the trolley in what is generally recognized as its original home is especially significant. The track consists of standard construction, with seventy-pound T-rails in thirty-three-foot lengths, laid on oak or chestnut ties, 6 by 8 inches, spaced two feet from center to center, and heavily stone ballasted. In fact, the roadbed more resembles that of a steam road than the lighter trolley. The cars, however, are very large, being 60 feet over bumpers, which is much longer than the regulation interurban, the greater length being adopted because it insures easier running at high speeds. Fares are based on a rate of 2 cents per mile. The overhead system is used in the city limits of the several towns traversed. Train dispatching is the same as the regulation steam roads practice, with the exception that the telephone is used instead of the telegraph to transmit orders.

\* \* \*

ALONE must every son of man meet his trial hour. Each man's temptations are made of a host of peculiarities, eternal and external, which no other mind can measure. You are tried alone; alone you pass into the desert; alone you must bear and conquer in the agony; alone you must be sifted by the world.—Robertson.

# THE INGLENOOK

## A Weekly Magazine

...PUBLISHED BY...

BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE, ELGIN, ILL.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Annum.

THE INGLENOOK is a publication devoted to interesting and entertaining literature. It contains nothing of a character to prevent its presence in any home.

Contributions are solicited, but there is no guarantee either of their acceptance or return. All contributions are carefully read, and if adapted to the scope and policy of the magazine, will be used. The management will not be responsible for unsolicited articles.

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1904.

WHAT has been your record? Where have you been? What have you done? What have you left undone? What has it all cost, and of how much value have you been to the world? Have you kept any record? Whether you have or not, a record has been kept, and as sure as it has been kept, that sure you will meet it face to face, sooner or later.

Is the world really any better for your having lived three hundred and sixty-six days in the year 1904? Have you done your duty cheerfully or not? Has anyone given you anything to do? Have you furnished anybody any employment that was useful and beneficial to them? Have you been a factor of society, a pillar in the church? Have you moulded sentiment, and has it been an influence for good or for evil? Will anyone point to you and say that you have been the means of making them better, or will the culprit face you in the criminal court and reveal the fact that you have led him astray?

How many acquaintances have you made during the year that will prove an auxiliary to your future work? To what extent has the circle of your influence enlarged so that you may become more useful in 1905? Have you been building in a way that 1904 may be a sure foundation upon which to build your structure of 1905?

In after years, when quietly seated by your fireside, reading from the leaves of an old diary book, will it be a pleasure to you to recount these years' work, or will it be a black cloud on the horizon? What are your plans for 1905? Have you mapped out a certain line of work that will lead you up to a certain end to be accomplished?

What kind of an appearance would a cornfield have if a farmer would sow his seed broadcast instead of in straight rows? Your life will look the same without a definite aim. Have you taken special precautions to outline a policy for next year that will be a

blessing to humanity, a credit to yourself and family, and an inspiration to others to lead a higher life? How will the next year compare with the last? Will you read more good books; will you have purer society? When the year is done will you be able to make a record that is an improvement over this one?

\* \* \*

1905.

LET us talk over our work for the coming year. Not long since we wrote a family letter to our friends and asked for advice concerning our magazine for the coming year.

About seven thousand people were in position to read this article and render some sort of advice and counsel concerning the matter. Hardly one out of a hundred has replied with any sort of advice, but we are glad to say that a number of our most interested and devoted supporters have cheerfully given their mite towards the outlook for the coming year.

In making a place for the two new pages we must insert, some have advised that we eliminate the miscellaneous and Q. & A. pages; others have remonstrated strongly against that; some have said, cut out the Home Department; some the Nature Study; some the Current News, and some have said, take two pages from the general magazine department; one has said, omit the first page and one suggested that we omit the editorials.

We expected a diversity of opinion, and had all reports been the same it would have showed that there was one place in the magazine which was wonderfully weak, but the different departments received almost an equal number of balances. If there is any difference at all it seems that the Nature Study pages are read by fewer people than any of the other pages. This being a study that lies very close to the heart of your editor, and while he has made and is willing to make quite a good deal of sacrifice to make it what it should be, yet we cheerfully give it up for the pleasure of the INGLENOOK family. And unless we receive an avalanche of testimonials against this, we have now decided to use the Nature Study pages for the Home Department, and the Home Department pages for the Christian Workers' and Reading Circle topics. We make this change with the advice and consent of a number of our thoughtful contributors and subscribers, and with the prayer that it may be the very best thing for the magazine and for the people who read it.

Now, one thing more remains to be done, and this is beyond the reach of the editor; and it falls upon the laity of our Family: We are receiving letters almost every day saying that the INGLENOOK grows better each issue, and it is surprising that the number of re-



newals and new subscribers is increasing at the rate it is. And as the holidays draw nigh we expect an abundance of work because of the continued increase, and in order that our readers do not miss any numbers at the expiration of their subscription, it would be advisable for you to renew early that not a single chapter of the serials be missed. If you have read the INGLENOOK during the year with pleasure and profit, it is not only your duty and privilege to present the matter to your neighbors, but it is a glorious opportunity for you to do good in more ways than one; and we hope that you may avail yourselves of this opportunity. This is one of the ways in which you can be a benefactor to mankind and help to make the year 1905 a success.

What a glorious beginning this would be for the new year. Just before you write, asking us to renew your paper for 1905, see your neighbor and ask him to send a dollar along for his subscription. In this way the list will be doubled with which to begin the year. Feeling assured of the hearty response, we enter upon the duties of the New Year with increased interest.

\* \* \*

#### MOTIVE AND METHOD.

DID you ever stop to think that life is made up of two things, viz, what you are going to do and how you are going to do it. In other words, motive and method. Sometimes these things are decided early in life, and by others they are deferred until a later period; but very few people in this world have escaped either one or both of them. Some people apparently are doing nothing, but it is an optical delusion. Nobody can exist and absolutely do nothing; and in doing something there evidently must be a way to do it, and from whatsoever angle you care to view it the question always resolves itself back to the same factors again, motive and method. And when you have thought of life as it touches mankind in general it is easy to classify men under four heads:

- 1.—Those whose motives are right and methods are wrong.
- 2.—Those whose methods are right and motives wrong.
- 3.—Those whose motives and methods are both wrong.
- 4.—Those whose motives and methods are both right.

The very fact that we have different political parties, different church organizations and different occupations, proves conclusively that men are differently inclined and see life from different angles. Different ends are to be achieved, and therefore men's motives are naturally different.

One man's motive might be to accomplish things in

an educational way; another man in a religious way, and yet another in a political way. Each of these purposes would require a different method that the motive might be carried to its fullest usefulness. In this sense motive and method follow each other largely, and yet the fact that so many failures, rather than successes, follow undertakings in life, is evidence that however high and pure a man's motive may be, his method of obtaining the desired results may be so poor as to reduce his motive to shame. Many a man has had his motives impugned simply because of poor methods. Some men have not learned that they cannot do everything. They have failed to realize that some men must legislate and others execute. Legislative and executive ability seldom rest in the same brain in any considerable degree.

When the Puritans first came to this country their object was to have religious liberty. Their motive was all right. But when they began to try to gain religious liberty at the point of the sword, their method was wrong. A man may have had poor motives in the beginning, and aims that were not above criticism and desires which were not altogether pure, but by his peculiar ability along constructive lines has made his methods so admirable that some friend has offered his criticism in such a palatable way that it has even raised the motive of the first man to such an extent that success was finally his.

John Brown's raid had for its motive the freeing of the slaves; and while no one can question his motive, yet his method of doing it seems to be very questionable; it ended in defeat, but it started a ball rolling that never stopped until a whole race of slaves were freed, and a nation rejoices in the result.

There are other cases where man's motives and methods are both wrong. Hundreds of these are to be found where the motives were low and the base desires of mankind have led their methods to the very lowest type, and unscrupulous means have been employed to execute the dictations of the basest mind. When men's motives are so low that self-respect and respect of others are left out of the question, it is not a hard thing for them to resort to any sort of means to carry out their plans; and while they may appear to be gaining for a time, nothing can be surer than failure as the result.

But the brightest aspect which can be pictured is that of right motives and right methods; and when this is true, that an individual, or organization or even a nation has a pure motive to begin with and execution is along right methods, you have not only a successful finish, but a hasty one; a rightful conclusion will be reached, and everybody who is at all interested will be happy. Let us endeavor to purify our motives and perfect our methods.

## Current Happenings

LEE MOORE, an engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad, fell from the cab of his engine, while running at the rate of forty miles an hour, near Lancaster, Pa. He was seriously injured but not fatally. The fireman did not see him fall and ran a considerable distance before missing him.

\* \* \*

ROCKEFELLER says that Tom Lawson reminds him of a farmer, when he was a boy, who complained because Rockefeller would not buy his "punky" wood.

\* \* \*

PORT ARTHUR is a stack of ruins. Stoessel has deliberately sacrificed his fleet. The Japs have lately lost twelve thousand men and the Russians two thousand.

\* \* \*

VARIOUS portions of central and western Pennsylvania are suffering from a long-continued drought. It has not rained in these parts for so long a period that ordinary relief measures are now inadequate. The situation is becoming alarming. It is almost impossible to supply the railway companies with water for traffic and shop needs. In some places the water companies have driven artesian wells, and are partially supplying the sufferers. People haul water in wagons ten miles and sell it for fifty cents a barrel; others melt snow. Prayers are being offered for rain, in the different churches.

\* \* \*

JOHN H. WOOD, president and cashier of the First National Bank of Matthews, Ind., was found guilty of violating the banking laws on various accounts, including false entries and misapplication of funds.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM T. HARRIS, United States Commissioner of Education, has arranged to have the most valuable features at the World's Fair of the Palace of Education, set up at Asbury Park, in July, 1905, for the benefit of the National Educational Association during its next annual convention.

\* \* \*

THE high authorities in Washington suggested joint committees of both Houses of Congress to study and report on the freight rate problem. Hustle up, boys, we need some revision along this line.

\* \* \*

AT Lahore, Punjab, district of British India, the wife and children of an Episcopal missionary, Dr. Benjamin, were poisoned by a native Christian schoolmaster who had recently been reprimanded by the doctor.

IN Philadelphia a home for Jewish, friendless working girls has been dedicated.

\* \* \*

SEVERE weather on the Atlantic last week is reported.

\* \* \*

THE Rev. Charles Wagner, French author, declared President Roosevelt the greatest statesman in the world.

\* \* \*

PRESIDENT HARPER, of Chicago, recently called on John D. Rockefeller at New York which resulted in a Christmas gift of \$3,000,000 to the University of Chicago. He specified that the money should be used for creating a school of engineering.

\* \* \*

IT is reported by Captain Risk, of the Mallory liner San Jacinto, who arrived at New York last week, that he observed an oil geyser bubbling up through the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, about one hundred and twenty-five miles southwest of the Mississippi delta. At least he says that for about ten minutes his ship plowed through a sea thick with crude petroleum. The Standard Oil Company now have a new proposition besides Thomas W. Lawson.

\* \* \*

IT is reported by the newspapers that two attempts have been made of late at the life of Thomas W. Lawson, because of his exposition of the great frauds of Standard Oil. Some of the syndicates are inclined to treat the matter with silent contempt; some want to fight it, and others want to browbeat it, but the chances are they will have to meet it fair and square.

\* \* \*

CHARLES I. had his Cromwell, Rockefeller his Lawson, and Carnegie his Chadwick.

\* \* \*

WHILE Christmas shoppers were in the height of their glory in Marshall Fields' great store in Chicago, it happened that the lights were immediately extinguished. Many of the shoppers took advantage of the darkness and helped themselves to many Christmas presents and succeeded in escaping without arrest. Others went frantic with excitement for fear they would be robbed or lost. Many people will commit deeds like this in the dark who would not think of doing so in the light.

\* \* \*

TWENTY-FOUR Bulgarians were murdered by Greeks near Sorovitch, December 2.



AN automatic letter stamping machine is on trial in New Zealand, which, on the insertion of a penny in the slot, prints a frank upon the envelope, thus doing away with the use of stamps for local letter postage. It is not known whether this will prove altogether satisfactory, but the indications are that it will.

\* \* \*

THE house in which Haydn, the great music composer died at Vienna, is not to be pulled down. It has been bought by the municipal authorities and the Haydn Museum installed in the three rooms once occupied by the composer.

\* \* \*

A LONDON firm, dealing in the commodity of stamps, recently bought a ton from the Island of Cyprus. For a time British stamps with an appropriate surcharge were in use there, but owing to change in the currency from pence to piastres these became obsolete. A London firm offered \$4,000 for those left over, there being six or seven million stamps in the lot, and they weighed a ton.

\* \* \*

A GIANT mahogany log was recently received in New York City. It measured twenty-seven feet in length and seven feet six inches across the widest part of the butt.

\* \* \*

THE first trackless trolley street cars have been put in operation in Berlin and they are apparently a success.

\* \* \*

AT a recent sale of jewels and diamonds of the murdered Queen Draga's, in London \$6,100 was realized from the sale of the diamond tiara worn at her marriage to King Alexander of Servia. A bracelet presented to her by the Russian emperor on the same occasion brought \$2,600. Her bridal gown brought \$150, while her state costume was bought for \$1,350.

\* \* \*

THE rule established by Pope Pius X, excluding women from Catholic church choirs, has been accepted in New York City. In the Cathedral a choir of sixty male voices has been installed, which, added to the chancel choir of sixty boys, makes a force of one hundred and twenty singers.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, after several attempts, finally succeeded in procuring the large white marble punch bowl that once belonged to Thomas Jefferson. Good thoughts from great men are well worth keeping, but the mistakes and wrongs of a great man should be cast away as readily as those of ordinary people.

A FINAL settlement of the Alaskan boundary has been reached. A small section of this boundary had never been surveyed, and at a recent meeting of the Alaskan boundary commissioners, this section was not determined for that reason.

\* \* \*

WILLIAM BLAKIE, the well-known lawyer and advocate of physical culture was stricken with apoplexy at his home in New York. He was the author of several books on physical culture and at times lectured on the same subject, and at the time of his death was sixty-one years of age.

\* \* \*

THE central part of Russia is the victim of a famine. The government is advancing money to the peasants with which to purchase food.

\* \* \*

WHILE some men were at work in a cage or elevator in a mine at Joliet, Ill., the engineer lost control of the machine and it shot to the top of the tower, crushing one of the ten occupants to death, and injuring the other nine. The men believed the engineer to be careless and attempted to lynch him, but were restrained by officers.

\* \* \*

SIR ALEXANDER MACKENZIE the English composer, is to make another tour in Canada. He will produce his "Witch's Daughter" and a new "Canadian Rhapsody" for orchestra, founded on Canadian airs.

\* \* \*

THE Pontiac Shoe Manufacturing company's factory at Pontiac, Ill., was burned down causing a loss of \$75,000. The employees, 300 in all, escaped in safety.

\* \* \*

SIXTEEN miners lost their lives in an explosion which destroyed a coal mine at Burnett, Wash. Twelve bodies have been recovered.

\* \* \*

It had been reported that Great Britain offered Turkey money to buy Argentine and Chilean warships in return for concessions which would permit Great Britain to erect a second Gibraltar on the coast of Yemen. The officers of England claim that there is no foundation for such rumors.

\* \* \*

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to connect the United States and Honolulu, by placing a wireless telegraph station on one of the Farralone islands.

\* \* \*

A MILLION dollar medicine company has been incorporated at Camden, N. J.



## HOME DEPARTMENT



### WOMAN PAYING TELLER.

A WOMAN paying teller is the novelty that has been introduced in a Milwaukee bank. The woman is young, pretty and expert. In her new position she is succeeding wonderfully.

"This woman," said the cashier of the bank, "was hired by me because by actual test she has proved that she could count money faster than any man I know. She counted \$1,000 in a mixed packet of silver and notes in five minutes. It took our best man teller six minutes to count a similar packet.

"In the Treasury Department at Washington women do all the money counting. They were introduced into the department by General Spinner in a season when men were scarce. It did not take them long to prove that their slender and supple fingers could count money with a speed that no man ever equaled and eventually, in this line of work, they ousted the men altogether.

"A certain sheet of paper—the sheet out of which bank notes are made—is counted in the Treasury Department by women 52 times. An expert can count 90,000 of these sheets a day.

"Our woman paying teller here learned to count in the Treasury Department and she learned well.

Often, for a joke, she has a counting contest with one of our men. In not one of these contests has she yet been beaten."

\* \* \*

### USEFUL HINTS.

In the case of a wound of the face try to arrest the bleeding at once by pressing on the face artery against the edge of the lower jawbone, about two inches back from the chin. If this fails put your finger on the bleeding point and compress it till the bleeding can be otherwise stopped.

If a person is poisoned by phosphorus (ends of matches and rat paste contain this poison), never give oil of any kind. Empty the stomach and give plenty of magnesia dissolved in water. Half a teaspoonful of turpentine in milk may be given, say every half hour, until four doses have been taken.

Many poisoning accidents occur through people not keeping poisons under lock and key. Even carbolic acid should be kept locked up, because it is often taken in mistake for some harmless fluid. Also, it would be well if the remedy and antidote for every poison were printed on the label of the bottle containing it.

In the case of a poisoned wound of any kind let it bleed freely, to wash out the poison, and suck the wound. You may do this without fear if you have no cuts or abrasions about the mouth, for such poisons only act when they are introduced into the blood, as through a wound. Then tie a bandage fairly tightly between the wounded part and the rest of the body, to prevent the spread of the poison.

Cauterizing the wound is important to destroy the poison, after we have got as much of the poison out as possible by sucking and washing it. Use strong carbolic acid (carefully, of course), while in case of a serpent bite or mad-dog bite it would be safest to burn the wound with a red-hot wire.

In cases of bleeding, remember this golden rule: That if the blood is light red color and comes from a wound in jets you must act at once by compressing the part between the wound and the heart with your fingers, and thereafter apply a tourniquet or bandage in the same situation, and as near the wound as need be. The blood is coming from the heart, and it is an artery which has been wounded, therefore you must apply pressure between the wound and the heart. Press the blood vessel against the nearest bone, or, if you are in doubt what to do press on the wound itself and stop the bleeding at once. A very short time may suffice to kill us when an artery is wounded.

When you find a man in the street lying senseless, with a flushed and reddened face, breathing heavily with a snoring sound, and with one arm and leg apparently paralyzed and helpless, you are face to face with a fit of apoplexy. Something has occurred within the brain producing the "stroke," as it is called, and the paralysis of one side (sometimes both sides are paralyzed) is the result of the injury to the opposite side of the brain. Now in such a case never give stimulants—we mean whiskey or brandy, or anything of that kind. If you do you will kill the patient. Remove him very gently to his home, put him to bed in a darkened room, keep his head high, and apply cold cloths to his head. Avoid all noise and excitement, and let the room be cool and well ventilated. Send for a doctor at once. The two points of importance in an apoplectic fit are gentleness in removing the patient and no stimulants.

\* \* \*

FIND God everywhere in the circling eddy, in the rising mist, in the opening flower petal, in the closing seed pod, in singing bird, in swimming fish, in scudding cloud.—*Augusta T. Webster.*



### CONQUEST.

A tone of pride or petulance repressed,  
 A selfish inclination firmly fought,  
 A shadow of annoyance set at naught,  
 A measure of disquietude suppressed;  
 A peace in importunity possessed,  
 A reconciliation generously sought,  
 A purpose put aside—a banished thought,  
 A word of self-explaining unexpressed;  
 Trifles, they seem, these petty soul-restraints,  
 Yet he who proves them so must needs possess  
 A constancy and courage grand and bold,  
 They are the trifles that have made saints,  
 Give me to practice them in humbleness,  
 And nobler power than mine doth no man hold.

—Selected.

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### QUAINT CUSTOMS.

IN certain districts in England a mixture of butter, sugar, spices and rum, called "rum butter," is made when a child is born. A special bowl of the delicacy is hidden in some out-of-the-way place in the house. Then a number of young fellows of the neighborhood search for it. Sometimes they succeed in locating it and at other times they fail. After eating the rum butter, a collection is made among those present, and the money contributed is placed in the bowl for the newborn child, and returned along with the bowl to the house where it was procured.

At Kirkham parish church in England the greater portion of the pew rents, instead of swelling the exchequer of the church, go into the pockets of private individuals who for the most part do not attend the church or even reside in the district. The peculiar situation originated in 1823, when, to meet the expenses of rebuilding the church, about 40 pews and a few organ seats were put up for auction and realized amounts varying from \$165 to \$900.

Another custom yet observed in the district is that of visiting the hives of bees when a death occurs and of whispering the news to the bees and also telling them when the corpse is to be lifted for interment. If this is not done it is urged that bad luck will follow.

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### LEATHER NOT LASTING.

THE man who was the originator of the expression "Nothing like leather" would have to eat his words if he was around at the present time, for just now there is a general howl from the people who make use of leather extensively because of the manner in which they are imposed upon in the matter of leather adulteration. Fine bookbinding is now recognized as one of the arts, and those who follow the pursuit complain bitterly of the quality of the leather which is sold for the purpose. It has none of the enduring

qualities with which it is supposed to be endowed, and when put into the binding of a book soon shows the effects of time's ravages. The color soon changes and a marked deterioration is noticeable in the leather. It has been stated that in order to secure a desirable article in leather it is necessary to resort to that which is tanned by the semi-savage tribes of the world, and as the supply from this source is somewhat scanty, the price asked places it out of reach of the artisan.

The hide and leather trade of Australia has been threatened by this adulteration by the use of chloride of barium, which simplifies the tanning operation, and at the same time adds weight to the skin. There are protests from two different sources relative to this deception. Countries of the East which formerly accepted the Australian hides are beginning to reject them and the trade is feeling the effects of this seriously. At the same time it has been found that the dust from the skins has a poison of considerable activity and is disastrous to those who are compelled to breathe the air arising from them. This affects the workmen who are employed in the tanneries as well as those who have occasion to handle the skins after the tanning operation.

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It is sometimes claimed that a garden becomes too rich, and that it produces an enormous growth of vine, with but little seeds or fruit. The difficulty is that the garden contains an excess of some kind of plant foods. Rotate the crops or make the garden in a new location, growing corn, potatoes and cabbage successively on the old location, when it may be used as a garden plot again. It is doubtful, however, if a garden can be too rich.

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HERE is a remedy from good authority for removing that ugly dark stain that disfigures the neck of the woman who has been wearing high collars. Take fresh strained cucumber juice, boil it for five minutes, and for every five ounces of juice add: Pulverized borax, 175 grains; acetate of soda, 90 grains, tincture of quillaja, 2½ ounces; tincture of benzoin; 4 drams; rosewater, 1 pint. Mix thoroughly and apply two or three times a day until the stain is removed.

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A CUPFUL of ordinary rock salt is an invaluable addition to the bath. It is especially soothing to a person with jaded nerves and will often insure a restful sleep to an invalid or a child. The salt should be dissolved and thoroughly mixed with the water, which in a measure takes the place of sea bathing.

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THE most expensive lace manufactured to-day is valued at \$5,000 a yard.

# Reading Circle and Christian Workers' Topics

By ELIZABETH D. ROSENBERGER.

## A GOOD NAME.

January 8.

Prov. 22: 1; Eccl. 7: 1.

### I. A Name Without Character.

1. Haman, ..... Esther 3: 1
2. Cain, ..... Gen. 4: 5; 1 John 3: 12
3. King Agrippa, ..... Acts 26: 28
4. Felix, ..... Acts 24: 26
5. Ananias and Sapphira, ..... Acts 5: 3, 4

### II. A Name Because of Character.

1. Daniel, ..... Dan. 1: 8
2. Mordecai, ..... Esther 6: 34
3. Robert Miller.
4. James Quinter.

### III. A Name Before Riches.

1. Moses, ..... Heb. 11: 24, 25
2. Barnabas, ..... Acts 4: 36, 37
3. Missionaries for Christ.
4. Adoniram Judson.
5. William Carey.
6. Others.
7. Us.

### Topic.—A Good Name.

**Text.**—A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour rather than silver and gold. Proverbs 22: 1.

### References.

Ecclesiastes 7: 1. Acts 4: 36, 37. Ecclesiastes 11: 9. Psalms 15: 1-3. Romans 13: 10. Luke 10: 27. Matthew 7: 12. Acts 26: 28. Acts 5: 3, 4. Daniel 1: 8. Hebrews 11: 24, 25.

### Is It Worth While?

What did you say, my friend? Is it worth while to try to have a good name? I am not sure whether I know just what you mean by that. There was John Streeter who always agreed with everything you said, and with everybody he met, and who was always flattering you until you couldn't help liking him immensely; but when you happened to tell the other boys what a good fellow John was, you noticed that those who knew him longest, did not respond to your enthusiastic praise and as time passed you discovered that John was giving his whole endeavor and most of his time to the task of becoming popular; and when you depended on him, he failed you. Now you do not like him as well as you once did. Once in speaking of Jesus, they said, "He made himself of no reputation." That means, that he was so busy going about doing good and teaching the people, that he never gave a thought to his reputation, he let that take care of itself. Manhood is above all riches and overtops all titles. Character is greater than any career, or great name. Are not the characters of great men the

dowry of our nation? To Washington, Jefferson once wrote, "The confidence of the whole nation centers in you." Of Abraham Lincoln, his great antagonist, Stephen A. Douglas said that there was safety in the very atmosphere of the man.

### Back It Up.

This was the effect that the name of the builder had upon the sale of a house. "Gentlemen," said the auctioneer, "I am offered but \$5000 for this house—a house built by Henry McGovern; who will give me \$5500?"

A gentleman nodded in the affirmative.

"Fifty-five hundred I have, who will give me \$6000?"

Another gentleman nodded.

In a few minutes the house was sold for \$6700, \$1700 more than it would have brought if any one else had built it.

"Why is it?" I asked.

"You must be a stranger about here," was the answer. "McGovern has a great reputation as a builder, and justly so. If he builds a house you can be sure that honest work has been put into it from the cellar to the ridgepole." Honest, faithful work! Character must stand behind and back up everything, the house, the poem, the picture and the sermon. None of them is worth a straw without it.

"True worth is in being, not seeming."

### Every Day.

"Ho! for the battles of every day,  
On the fields of up and doing;  
Ho! for the courage that meets the fray,  
Ho! for the captains that lead the way  
To the striving and pursuing.

"Well for the soldier that takes his place  
As a sturdy truth defender,  
Meeting the enemy face to face,  
Not to retreat for a single pace  
Till the foe says, 'I surrender.'"

### Get a Good Name and Keep It.

Many years ago in a little log schoolhouse, a boy at the foot of the class unexpectedly spelled a word that had passed down the entire class.

"Go up head," said the master, "and see that you stay there, you can if you work hard enough."

And though the brighter scholars in the class knew every word in the succeeding lessons, it was of no avail. Dave, who was a poor speller before, now knew every



word. And he kept his place at the head of the class; to-day he is the manager of a big lumber company.

#### More Than Rubies.

A good name is a precious heirloom. How honored some of our members are because they are descendants of Christopher Saur, or James Quinter. Let us strive to rise to higher levels. Good habits are not made on birthdays nor Christian character at the New Year. The vision may dawn, the dream may awaken, but the common days, the wearisome paths, plain old tools, and everyday clothes must tell the real story. What we are, our real selves are being wrought out on these common days. If we can stand the strain of daily life we are making for ourselves a name that shall be blessed. Begin now, by doing your best, so shall you become worthy of bearing a good name.

"Good name in man or woman, dear, my lord,  
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.  
Who steals my purse steals trash,  
'Tis something, nothing!  
But he who filches from me my good name  
Robs me of that which not enriches him,  
But leaves me poor indeed."

—Shakespeare.

#### Topics for Discussion.

1. Name some of the qualities which entitle a man to bear a good name. Titus 2: 7; Heb. 10: 22-25.
2. Explain why a good name is worth more than money.
3. Is it best rather to suffer wrong, than to do something dishonorable? 1 Peter 2: 21-23.
4. What about Abraham's good name? Gen. 12: 1-3.
5. What did God say about Job? Job 1: 8.
6. Name some of the good men spoken of in the Bible.
7. Mention some good women spoken of in the Bible.

♦ ♦ ♦

#### THE BUREAU OF EMPLOYMENT.

##### Reports from our Workers.

Sister Mary Cook of Prairie Depot, Ohio, says, "I will never regret the time so profitably spent in reading the books outlined in the course. I prize the certificate because of the associations connected with it. Some of our dear young members are reading the old books in the old course, can they get credit for the old books, or must they take up the work outlined in this year in order to get a certificate?"

We are very glad that the old course is so well established. Yes, you get credit for every book read, and they count towards your certificate, the old books just the same as those in the new course.

Brother J. L. Garrison shows the right spirit when he says in writing from Bridgewater, "I am now here at school and if I see an opportunity to be of any serv-

ice to the Circle here, I will gladly take advantage of it."

Sister Libbie Hollopeter, of Pentz, Pa., is one of our secretaries who has the work at heart. She says, "Our church is in the village of Rockton, our membership is small. I send you some more names, my mother aged seventy-one will be one of our Circle readers."

Sister Katie S. Grossnickle, of Boonsboro, Md., says, "We started a Christian Worker's meeting this summer, it has been moving along nicely. I feel sure God will be pleased with our services wherever it is if it is the best we can give."

Sister Carrie M. Wentz, of Hooversville, Pa., sends us two names and is much interested in the outcome of our efforts.

Sister Nora Brown of Navarre, Kans., says, "We have quite a large membership in our congregation at this place, but there are only a few Circle members. I send you my own name; we pray for more zeal and earnestness."

Sister Elsie Brindle, of Chambersburg, Pa., says, "I am glad to send you one new name, that of Nellie Morgan, she is a colored sister and one of the very best noble-hearted girls, I know. She has a great desire to be of use to her own people, but her education has been neglected, and she is without means to remedy this. You will pardon this lengthy explanation, but she has always seemed to me worthy of our attention."

Brother Charles Beagle, of Somerset, Pa., says, "We should be true soldiers of the cross. Long ago Christians laid down their lives at Jesus' feet and became martyrs for his cause. Where is our faith? Where are our works?"

Brother J. L. Garrison, Elgin, Ill., says, "Brethren Graybill Royer and Grant Mahan have the season's work in charge at this place. A number of young people have come in our midst, and we intend to ask them to join our Circle. We have the talent and the time to accomplish some work here."

#### NEW NAMES.

- 2551 Wm. J. N. McCann, Covington, N. Dak.
- 2552 Nannie Lefollette, Sycamore, Ohio.
- 2553 Frank Beer, Rockton, Pa.
- 2554 Brison Huey, Rockton, Pa.
- 2555 Caroline Beer, Rockton, Pa.
- 2556 Harry B. Yoder, Lancaster, Pa.
- 2557 Loretta Justice, R. R. No. 2, Spencer, Ohio.
- 2558 Jacob Missener, Lancaster, Pa.
- 2559 Emanuel George, Lancaster, Pa.
- 2560 W. C. Denlinger, R. R. No. 4, Dayton, Ohio.
- 2561 Alonzo Fyock, Hooversville, Pa.
- 2562 W. W. Carpenter, Hooversville, Pa.
- 2563 Nora Brown, Navarre, Kans.
- 2564 Grace Forney, Lordsburg, Cal.
- 2565 Stella Myers, Lordsburg, Cal.
- 2566 Nellie Morgan, Kauffman, Pa.
- 2567 Jason Hollopeter, Pentz, Pa.

(To be continued.)

## OUR YOUNG PEOPLE

### THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS.—Chapter VIII.

#### Queenstown, Ireland.

Dear Mr. Maxwell,—

Oscar said that I have made my letters too long and if I do you will please let me know. Honestly we see so many things that are all new and strange to us that I can hardly stop writing when I get commenced.

I believe the last thing I told you in the other letter was that an announcement was made on board of the death of an old lady, and that she was to be buried the next morning. We made Miss Merritt promise to wake us early the next morning so that we could see a burial at sea. She arranged it by pressing a button which called a steward, who promised Miss Gertrude that he would call all of our party just a little before daylight in the morning. Sure enough he was on time. We dressed hastily and hurried to the deck aft. We were surprised to find that hundreds of people were of the same notion as we were. The deck was crowded from the hatch to the taffrail. The captain and the first and second officer stood on the rear bridge. Presently a sailor ordered an aisle to be opened through the crowd that the pall-bearers might pass through.

Agnes, who was standing immediately behind me, and who was fairly trembling with a mixture of anxiety and fear, whispered, "Here they come." There were four sailors dressed in uniform, led by the surgeon and purser, who carried the corpse on a rude form of bier made of two poles and a piece of canvas. The remains were not enclosed by a coffin, but were carefully wound with broad tape made of some sort of ducking or canvas and tied and sewed securely; to the feet were tied large chunks of lead weighing several pounds. A temporary platform was affixed to the rear of the vessel; the body was placed upon the platform. As soon as this was done the ship's doctor waved his hand to the captain who was standing on the bridge. The captain immediately turned around to the telephone which led to the engine rooms below. Instantly the monster engines which propel the great palace through the waters of the deep ceased their thud, thud, thud and all was still as our cemeteries on land.

The lady who had died was a Catholic, therefore a Catholic priest offered a short prayer, and one end of the platform was lowered to the surface of the water. Quickly, but quietly, the body slipped off the platform and went down, down, down, to accompany the other secrets of the deep, and await the resurrection of the just and the unjust. "Isn't that awful?" said Agnes, to which Roscoe replied, "What's the difference whether you are buried in the ground, a stone vault, a steel casket, a watery grave, a fiery furnace, or whether you be torn to pieces by wild animals? The results are the same with God and with yourself."

An hour or two after breakfast, while we were on deck watching the vessels pass, because there were many of them that morning, some one shouted, "Land ahead!" Miss Gertrude hurried to the state rooms and brought the telescope with which we could plainly see in the dis-

tance the heath-covered hills of the Emerald Isle. There is something beautiful about looking across a blue sheet of water to a brown coast line, covered with small, white-washed houses here and there on the hillside. Half way between us and the mainland is a lighthouse. As we passed the lighthouse we noticed our sailors raising a series of small flags, on a rope leading to the top of the mast. Oscar, as usual, was asking plenty of questions, and he found out by asking one of the deck hands that these flags spelled C E L T I C. This was done so that the keeper of the lighthouse could telegraph to the officers in the harbor at Queenstown that the Celtic was coming, that she was a passenger vessel, a mail vessel, a friend and not an enemy, and that they were to send a lighter.

The tide was out at the hour of our arrival, which prevented the Celtic from entering the harbor. So the lighter met us outside of the harbor and took off the Irish mail and all the passengers that were bound for Ireland.

They strapped the lighter to the Celtic, threw a gang plank across and we marched up the chute, something like Mr. Thompson loads hogs at Mayville. About two hundred and fifty of us changed vessels, and when the mail was exchanged we were cut loose and we waved a farewell to the faithful old ship which had been our home for a week and one day. A few moments and we entered the beautiful harbor at Queenstown. And I tell you, Mr. Maxwell, you can read all the descriptions of harbors you want to, or spill your eloquence orally or through the ink bottle, but any attempt at a description of this harbor would be a disgrace to what nature has done.

The harbor lies in the form of a horseshoe, with Fort Carlisle on the right and Fort Camden on the left. In the center lies Spike Island. All three of these are raised high above their surroundings by the hand of nature. The government of England has crowned them all with the best fortifications they can afford, which, of course, are as good as the world affords. I heard the boys say that this harbor would be harder to take than Gibraltar. They said the entire British navy could be hidden in this harbor and the enemy would be ignorant of the fact, until it was too late. The harbor is surrounded by the picturesque city of Queenstown, which is built entirely of brick or stone houses in such a way that the tops of the houses on First street are just even with Second street, and the tops of the houses on Second street even with Third street, and so on, rising in tiers, one above the other, which renders it possible to see almost every house in town before you land.

The funniest thing happened just as we landed. When the boat pulled up to the wharf, which was crowded with anxious people, about forty or fifty sons of Erin leaned over the taffrail and looked anxiously into the faces of the multitude, endeavoring to find some signs of recognition. Occasionally from the crowd would come the shout, "Michael O'Flarety," "Patrick Muldoon," "Johnnie McCarthy," etc. A hand would go up with a hat in it as a shout of triumph escaped the lips of the happy one who had found his friends. As we walked down the gang plank poor Agnes drew a long breath and said, "Now we are strangers in a strange land."

Marie Stewart.

P. S.—We have a good joke on Roscoe.  
(To be Continued.)



# The Q. & A. Department.

How did the idea of a poet-laureate originate? Please name those of England from the beginning.

The name means "the poet of the laurel wreath," and arose from a custom of the early Greeks to crown with a laurel wreath the successful poet in a contest. This custom was adopted by the Romans during the Empire. The title of "poet-laureate" originated in Germany in the twelfth century, when Henry V. crowned his historian as poet-laureate, and Frederick I. the monk Gunther, who had celebrated his deeds in verse. The title did not assume importance, however, until the crowning of Petrarch with great pomp in Rome (1341). Later the privilege of conferring the degree of Poeta-Laureatus was given to continental and English universities.

According to tradition the first poet-laureate of England was Geoffrey Chaucer, who is said to have been crowned by Edward III. Henry Scogan is mentioned as poet-laureate of Henry VI. John Kay was court poet under Edward IV., and Andrew Bernard under Henry VII. and VIII. John Skelton received the title of poet-laureate from Oxford and Cambridge. Spenser was called the poet-laureate of Queen Elizabeth. It was not an established office, however, until 1619, when James I. granted Ben Johnson an annuity of 600 marks for life, by patent, as poet-laureate. In 1630 the laureateship was made a patent office in the gift of the Lord Chamberlain, and the salary was increased to one hundred pounds, but was later reduced to twenty-seven pounds. The office is now the honorary gift of the king, with a salary of one hundred and twenty-seven pounds. The laureates of England are as follows: Ben Johnson, 1630-1637; Wm. Davenant, 1637-1668; John Dryden, 1670-1688; Thos. Shadwell, 1689-1692; Nahum Tate, 1693-1714; Nicholas Rowe, 1714-1718; Lawrence Eusden, 1716-1730; Colley Cibber, 1730-1757; Wm. Whitenead 1758-83; Thomas Wharton, 1785-90; Henry James Pye, 1790-1813; Robert Southey, 1813-43; Wm. Wordsworth,

1843-50; Alfred Tennyson, 1850-1896; Alfred Austin, 1896-.

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Farmers raise stock; but is it proper to say that parents raise children or that a person was raised at a certain place?

Yes, any and all of these are proper, according to the latest lexicographers. The Century dictionary says that "raise" means to hoist or move to a higher place. Second, to make upright by lifting, as a mast or pole. Third, to elevate in position, as a building or embankment. Fourth, to make a higher, as to grade, rank, value, reputation, temperature, prices, tariff. Fifth, to estimate importance, as applaud, extol. Sixth, to form a piled up mass, as a mound or monument; or as an island raised by volcanic action. Seventh, to lift or carry away, as a blockade. Eighth, to rise in sound, lift the voice. Ninth, to rise in air or water, as a kite or shipwreck. Tenth, to cause to rise from the dead, as resurrection. Eleventh, to cause to rise to the visible horizon, as to bring to view, as by approach. Twelfth, to cause to rise by expansion, as to puff or inflate. Thirteenth, to rise into being, as to raise a riot. Fourteenth, to promote to growth and development, as to raise a family, crops, plants or stock. This fourteenth quotation is taken from Tennyson, Shakespeare and H. B. Stowe. There are many more shades of meaning in the word.

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What is referred to as "Old Ironsides"?

Old Ironsides is the theme of a national lyric written by Oliver Wendell Holmes, when the navy department thought of breaking up the frigate Constitution whose exploits were stirring. In 1803 Commodore Preble did good service with it against the Mediterranean pirates. In 1812 Captain Hull destroyed the British Guerriere; and after Captain Bainbridge took the English frigate Java, this vessel was called the "Old Ironsides."

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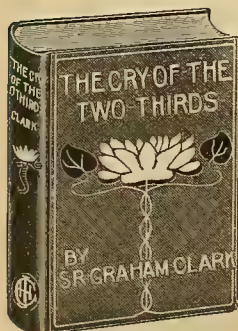
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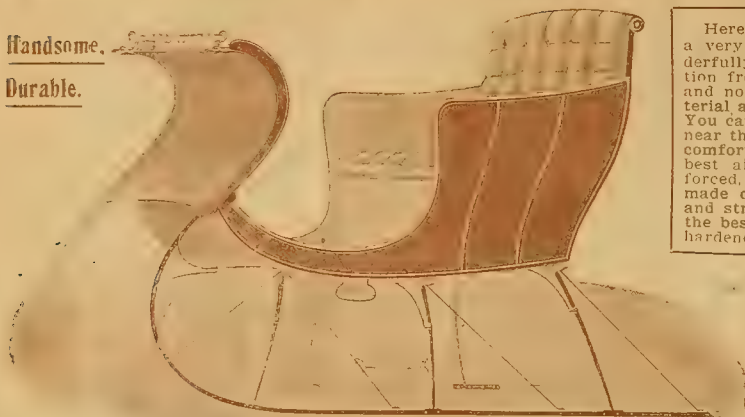
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Here is an exceptional opportunity to obtain a very handsome and durable cutter at a wonderfully low price. It has called forth admiration from everyone who has seen it. It is light and nobby in appearance, yet made of good material and guaranteed to give satisfactory service. You can not buy it from your dealer at anywhere near the price we ask. Body is large, roomy and comfortable, with extra high back; made of the best air seasoned timber. All joints are reinforced, screwed, glued and plugged. Gear is made of the best selected material, full braced and strongly ironed; braces, bolts and clips from the best wrought steel, hand forged. Best grade hardened steel channel shoes, securely bolted to the runners. Painted in the highest style of the art, highly polished, neatly striped and ornamented. Body black, or Brewster green with black mouldings. Gear black, green or carmine; fully striped. Upholstered in Portland Plush. Full spring back and spring cushion; cushion and back are removable; curved back with side wings and nickel plated dash rail and arm rails; neat foot steps and nicely trimmed shafts with shifting rail.

## Keep Warm



Wear one of our heavy fleece-lined coats and be comfortable even on the coldest days. We have many different kinds of zero weather coats at prices far lower than you can buy the same quality for at retail stores.

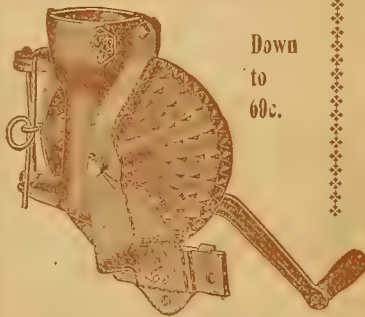
Our heavy black duck coat, dark tanned sheepskin lining. \$2.75  
Heavy weight, sheep pelt lined ulster. 10 ounce waterproof duck on outside, brown shawl sheepskin collar. The bargain of the season. Warm as toast. \$4.85

**Black Dog Coat.** Made of genuine New Zealand Black Dog skin. Quilted lining, leather arm shields. A large, warm, serviceable coat at the remarkably low price of \$15.00

For a complete line of Men's and Women's heavy Winter coats and furs write for our catalogue—it's free. The finest lines to select from in the country. Honestly made, reliable goods—no imitations. When the quality of the goods is considered the prices are lower than those of any other firm. Don't buy until you have seen our prices.

## Christmas Buying

Supply your Christmas needs at wholesale, direct from Holiday Headquarters. Take a look in every store in your home town, make a list of the articles you would like to purchase, and note the prices, then turn to our No 63 Catalogue and from our mammoth stock select a list that will suit you much better in every way—and will save you from 15 to 25 per cent. Our prices are not advanced during the Holidays. They remain ever the same—always the lowest. When you buy direct from us you save all dealers' and middlemen's profit. We guarantee every purchase to be satisfactory—your money cheerfully refunded if you wish it. We will appreciate the opportunity to send you our new catalogue free, with our compliments. Will you ask us for it now while you think of it? A postal will do.



Down  
to  
60c.

### "Little Giant" Corn Sheller

Well made in every way, easy running, removes all corn from the cob. It is so simple in its construction that it is impossible to get out of order. This machine deposits the corn in the box on which it is mounted, and the cob on the outside. Capacity, about eight bushels per hour. Weight, 18 pounds. Order Number F100. The most useful and economical implement that a farmer can have.

## A Chiffonier Bargain



The unusual beauty of this Chiffonier is at once apparent to even the most casual observer. The design is chaste, without being severe, and the whole effect is a marvel of elegance.

Made of mahogany or golden oak, dimensions of top, 20x24 inches; mirror of beveled plate, 10x14 inches. Has a swell top drawer, two compartments underneath and three drawers below. Mounted on casters.

The variety of bedroom furniture we can supply is enormous and comprises all the latest designs. Our prices are lowest consistent with values.

# Albaugh Bros., Dover & Co.,

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341-43 Franklin Street.

Chicago, Ill.











